

Other local papers which copy each edition of The Sun and come out with the same news several hours later are second hand papers. If you want to get the news while it is hot, you must buy the Lowell Sun.

THEY ALL ADMIT IT.
The news agents, the newspaper boys, the merchants and the reading public promptly admit that THE SUN is
Lowell's Greatest Newspaper.

JOHN SHERMAN SCORES ALGER

AS A CULPRIT

Mr. Sherman Says He Should be Punished.

For Criminal Neglect—Suggests That Congress Will Take the Matter in Hand—The Fight Will Culminate When Miles Returns.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The Times this morning prints an interview with Hon. John Sherman, ex-secretary of state, who said in part: "The man who is re-



EX-SECRETARY JOHN SHERMAN, Who Says Alger Should be Punished for Criminal Neglect.

ponsible for the mismanagement of the Cuban campaign, resulting in the needless loss of scores of American soldiers' lives and the infliction of horrible tortures upon thousands of the brave

defenders of their country's honor, should not be in the cabinet. Having begun the war, we should have concluded it in such a way as to protect our soldiers. If the charges published in the newspapers as coming from reliable officers of the army are true, the officials who are responsible should be severely punished. I know of no greater outrages than were perpetrated on our soldiers during the Santiago campaign, assuming, of course, that the investigation charges have a foundation of truth. If the president does not order an investigation, Congress holds the power to impeach the secretary of war, and can inflict a punishment that will mean lasting disgrace in case of conviction. In that case the president would be held equally responsible with the secretary for not having ordered an inquiry promptly upon the presentation of charges of so serious a character. In my opinion, the president will find that he will be compelled to order an investigation in self-defense. If the secretary of war had been guilty of incompetency and negligence as has been charged, Mr. McKinley cannot afford to sustain him. General Miles is a soldier and like soldiers is a straightforward, truthful man. He is no more afraid of an issue than he is of an Indian and when he comes back to Washington and tells what he knows and investigated a of the war department will be inevitable particularly as he will be corroborated by other officers who will be entitled to equal consideration, even if they are not of so exalted rank.

TRANSPORTS LANDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The following vessels arrived here this morning from Montauk: Cruisers Harvard and Yale; transports Moriera, La Grande Duchesse and Leon, and the yacht Red Cross.

The torpedo boat Winslow arrived here today from Norfolk.

MORE SICK LANDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The hospital yacht Red Cross which arrived here this morning from Camp Wikoff brought 100 sick and wounded soldiers, among them fifteen typhoid fever patients. They were all taken to the Roosevelt hospital. The yacht will return this evening to Camp Wikoff for 20 more typhoid patients.

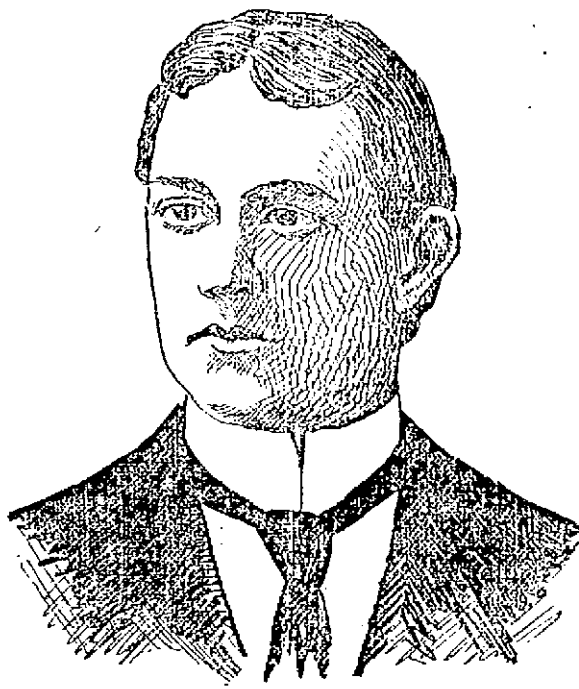
A FEW SAMPLE PRICES.

\$23.00 Range, with mantel shelf, \$19.50.
\$45.00 Plush Parlor Sets, \$28.
\$45.00 Brocade Parlor Set, \$28.
1 slightly damaged Parlor Set, \$14.50.
Hard Wood Chamber Sets, \$12.50.
\$7.50 Corduroy Couch, \$4.50.
\$3.50 Leather Seat Oak Rocker, \$1.93.

A large lot of Tapestry, Wool Carpets, Oil Cloth Remnants, 2 to 20 yard lengths, at half the regular price.
You may never get as good a chance to furnish a home as this great DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP SALE offers.

Don't Miss It.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
16 Merrimack Street.



RALPH B. WALKER, who Died in the Hospital at Santiago of Malarial Fever.

A BIG SWINDLE FATAL ACCIDENT

Firm of James M. Hobbs & Son Malachi O'Loughlan Falls Four Stories.

DETECTED IN SYSTEMATIC ROBBERY. BODY FOUND LIFELESS BY OFFICER MAGUIRE.

The Affairs of the Concern Now in Court. Supposed to Have Fallen From a Window.

Lowell had 33 creditors at the meeting in Boston yesterday of creditors of James M. Hobbs & Co., stock brokers. The liabilities reported were \$65,836.30 and the assets were \$1,056.50 in bank and \$217 in hands of sheriff.

A committee was appointed to investigate the affairs of the firm. W. E. Hobbs, one of the firm, was not at yesterday's meeting.

Daniel J. Donahoe represents Lowell creditors who have claims for \$2190. They include many people in moderate circumstances in Lowell. One, an elderly woman employee in the mills of the Merrimack company, says she was assured that seven and eight per cent. per month interest was to be paid on each \$100 in vested. She received several dividends but payments were stopped in July. She placed her case in the hands of a Lowell lawyer.

This firm had an office in the Seven building and John H. McCabe was their representative. Mr. McCabe was at the meeting yesterday with other creditors. He was employed by the firm last February and was in their employ when payments of dividends were stopped. He became acquainted with them in Stoughton and made an investment with them before he was engaged. Mr. McCabe says one man in Lowell went to Boston and invested \$500 with the firm.

The firm promised to pay 7 per cent. interest per month on every \$100 invested.

There were 200 creditors at the meeting, and it has offices in Boston, Lowell, Worcester and Lawrence.

Mr. Oils Sawyer and family have returned home after a few days' visit with Merrimack relatives.

Miss May Love of Oak street is spending her vacation in the vicinity of Lake Champlain N. Y.

FOR PRESERVING TIME.—A 4 qt. Kettle with one pound of Oils Tea, O'Brien Bros. Tea Dealers, 77 East Merrimack street, Tel. 212.

RALPH B. WALKER

Died in Cuban Hospital of Malarial Fever.

HE WAS FIRST SERGEANT OF CO. M.

Was Employed at Knowles' Scale Works.

Ralph B. Walker, first sergeant of Company M, died a few days ago in the division hospital at Santiago.

A malignant form of malarial fever was the cause of death.

Ralph Walker was first sergeant of Company M. He became a member nearly a year and a half ago when he was but little more than 18 years old. In four months he was promoted to be one of the corporals and he steadily until the stripes of first sergeant were placed on his coat sleeves.

In Cuba he proved a brave soldier and stout the fatiguing work in the trenches until the fever laid its hand upon him and then he reluctantly went to the hospital. Even there his courage did not fail and he kept up hope and sent his friends at home messages of comfort.

As late as August 12, a letter came from him at Santiago, but in it was no word of sickness or sign of a downward heart.

The young man was a scale maker by trade, working in the employ of the Knowles Scale Works, in Fletcher street. He lived at 60 School street with his mother, Mrs. E. A. Walker, a brother Frank, and sister, Miss Edith Walker. Another sister, Mrs. J. H. Smith, also lives in this city.

The family has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in the loss of this gallant young man who left here in the flower of his youth and in perfect health.

READY WITH New Hats

As usual, we are first in the field with the latest and most approved headgear. While others are lagging and dragging we have on display a window full of the newest, latest and noblest head fashions. The swell dressers look to us for the correct thing, and we are proud of our record of never having disappointed their expectation. Whether you are ready to purchase or not, drop in to see some of the new styles.

LET US SHOW YOU

Our Special

\$2 Derbys

Best on earth for the price—\$3 is the standard price in other stores for the same quality.

Our 75c., 89c. and \$1.49 gentlemen's fine Fur Hats are also greater values than offered elsewhere for the money.

J. L. CHALIFOUX
6 TO 50 CENTRAL STREET.

FIRE AND SMOKE
Make a Splendid Combination in

DOWD'S HONEST 10
Cigar—Pure, Sweet, Fragrant.

T. J. DOWD, Mfr., Nashua, N. H.



GOV. WOLCOTT, Universally Blamed For Causing the Death of Soldiers.

GOV. WOLCOTT THANKED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NASHUA, N. H., Aug. 27.—Governor Russell this morning telegraphed to Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts, thanking him for his kindness in sending the New Hampshire convalescent soldiers home yesterday when the lieutenant in charge, having with him the railroad tickets got left at Providence.

Putnam & Son

IF YOU WANT

A very swell suit, the Fall Goods are here, and there's nothing that can out-style our new wide wale heavy weight blue serges. Coats double breasted and silk faced, without silk facing if you prefer, and also single breasted.

Lots of the new fall suits are ready when you're ready.

New Hats.

The fall showing complete—all of the new shapes, new colors and new trimmings.

FALL DERBYS, fine fur, black and new colors, 94c., \$1.45 up to \$3.00.

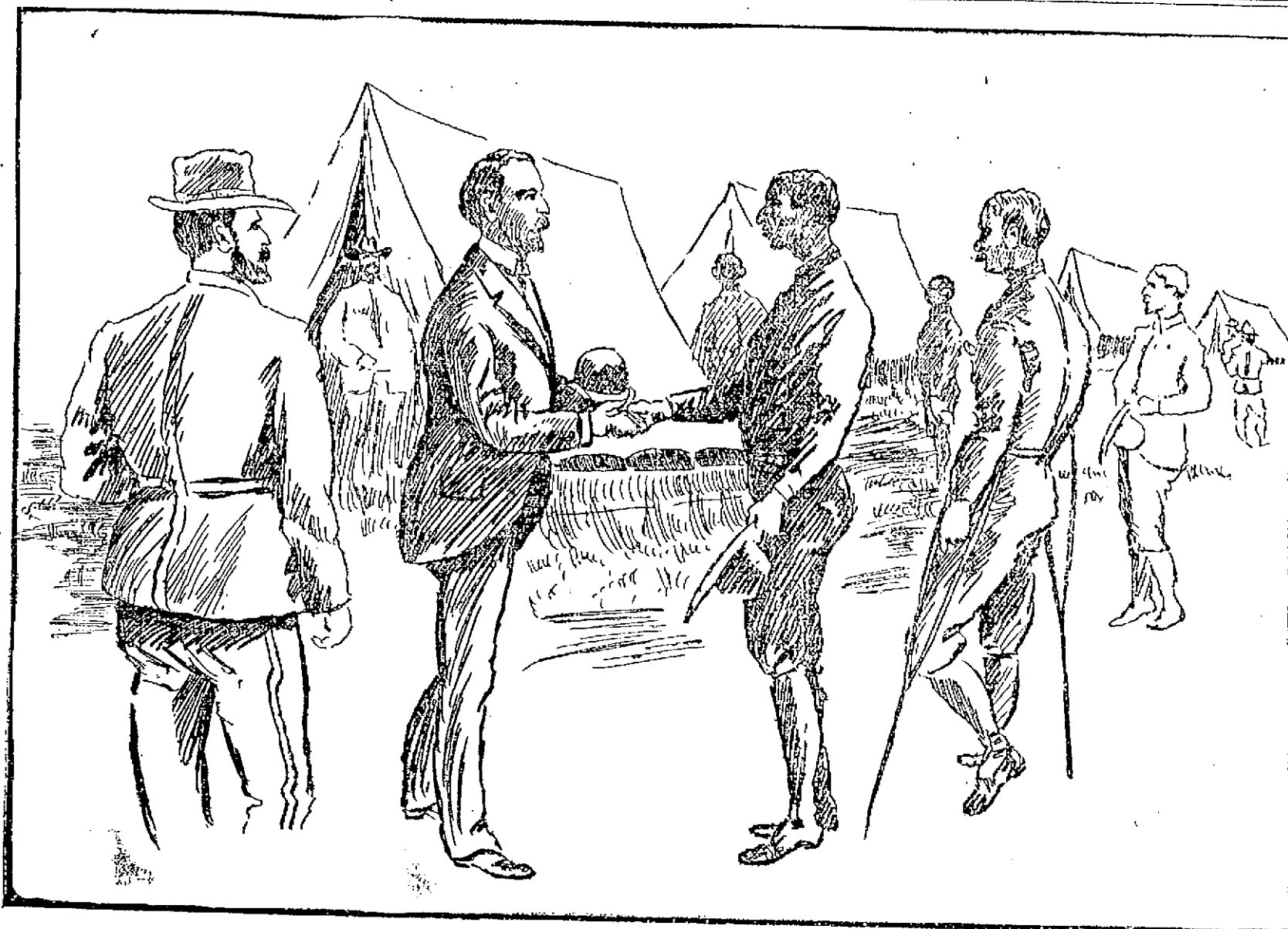
FEDORAS, fine fur, black and brown, with new fancy bands, pearl with black bands, 89c., regular price one dollar and a half.

FEDORAS and TOURISTS, in all of the new shapes 89c., \$1.45 up to \$3.00.

NEW CAPS, as natty as they make them.

PUTNAM & SON.

166 Central Street.



SECRETARY OF WAR RUSSELL T. ALGER.

Visiting the Soldiers in Camp at Montauk Point, on a Tour of Investigation of the Charges Against Himself.

ENGINEER MEEHAN'S LETTER

Says Regulars Praised Massachusetts Troops.

The Second and Ninth Were Both in Battle—American Troops in Terrible Condition—Words of Praise for Sisters of Charity—“Len” Collins Writes of His Experiences.

Third assistant engineer J. H. R. Meehan has furnished The Sun with another letter that is as interesting as his previous contributions. It is as follows:

U. S. S. Yale, at sea Aug. 12, 1898.

Editor Lowell Sun:

Dear Sir—Yesterday we took aboard the Eighth Illinois regiment (all colored) and forty-two men from different regiments to make up an ambulance corps. It was one of the greatest sights that New York down-town people saw for many a day. The people were so enthusiastic and so overcome with patriotism that traffic on West street along the American line pier was almost blocked. There were open saloons, restaurants, dry goods stores free to all soldiers and sailors. The band played all the patriotic tunes and brought the people's enthusiasm up to a high pitch. Horse tops and all piers, all ferry boats and tug boats were crowded with people to have a good look at the embarking soldiers. We also had a band of the good Sisters of Charity who volunteered to go to Santiago and take care of all the hospitals there. We also had five surgeons from Michigan and a delegation of Boston people going down after the remains of several soldiers of the Ninth Mass. It was quite a scene as we pulled out from Pier 14, North River, into the stream. A person would think New York down town was nothing but bells and whistles as great was the sound and roar. Meanwhile, all the soldiers were feeling a little patriotic and were going mad with excitement. Passing down the channel they seemed to quiet down and when we were well out to sea, all was well and the noise of the day as the boat rolled and tossed. The troops are going to Santiago as soldiers of occupation and to garrison the city. They have full and plenty of food, clothing and medicines.

At Morro Castle, Santiago, Aug. 16. We arrived here today, having stopped at Guantanamo Bay on our way here and we learned of the treaty of peace being signed and war declared over. It was good news to the soldiers and the colored band played the “Star Spangled Banner” and “Curry Me Back to Old Virginia.” While at Guantanamo Bay I missed the 500 marines that were camped there, also the big Cuban camp. There were four cruisers, three small gunboats, five transports and a few schooners there. We then proceeded to Santiago where we came to a standstill under Morro Castle, awaiting the arrival of the tenders

to take our soldiers and supplies up to Santiago. We unloaded our troops all today and by tomorrow all our luggage and stores will be ashore. I expect to go through Morro Castle tomorrow with the liberty party. We will not be allowed to go up to the city of Santiago on account of the fever. Two Spanish transports just came up and went in the harbor bound for San Diego to carry back the Spanish troops. The sight of them made us believe the war was over as we thought at first it was only a rumor for rumors are always on the go aboard a navy boat.

Aug. 17. At noon today I went ashore and visited Morro Castle and the remains of the old lighthouse and several Cuban houses. I also went aboard the wreck of the Reina Mercedes which lies up on the beach at the foot of Morro Castle. We were well supplied with hammocks and canteens and were able to make off everything in sight that was movable for souvenirs. When we boarded her, we found almost all her compartments closed. We managed to cut a way through in several parts of the ship. In the engine room it was impossible to go down, as she was well flooded and several dead bodies were floating on top of her cylinders, which goes to show that a good part of her engine room men must have perished and all her fire room crew, as it was impossible to enter her fire room, all her hatchways having been battered down. We then proceeded to the captain's quarters, which we fore out and carried it with us to our own boat and sent it to our ship. We then proceeded to the fore, where we had a glimpse show us through. We also loaded up again with souvenirs. The fore was well shelled, with a good many of our shells never went off and are piled up there now, waiting to be exploded, to find out the reason. One-fourth of all that were fired never exploded and the Spaniards had nothing to brag of. A few old guns, those who died around Morro were simply covered with a small pile of dirt and when it rained it washed the sand that covered the dead bodies down the slope and left the corpses exposed. They were eaten up in a few days by the buzzards. The houses back of Morro Castle are well riddled with shot and shell and the old lighthouse has all the back taken out of it. I visited the old lighthouse keeper's house. He is a Spaniard. He said “Americanos, good men, nice flag; but Spanish dogs for me forever. I took about 20 pounds of lead and shell out of his house. I also met a lot of

Cubans who seemed to be worthless to themselves or to any one else. The commissary quartermaster offered about all that would work \$1.50 a day helping to unload the ships, but they refused it. All they want is to eat, sleep and drink, which they can do by stealing and looting the town. The women are, as a minority, a very poor specimen of human nature. They have neither shame nor feelings, and as a fact, the American soldiers prefer the Spanish prisoners or soldiers, think they are the most unfortunate beings on earth to be whipped by a handful of American soldiers in such short time, but when you try to tell them that the other Spanish soldiers at Porto Rico and the Ladrones and Philippine Islands they won't believe it. They think the war was only in Cuba. They are allowed the privilege of the toilet during the day. They are permitted to carry no weapons, but are very friendly to our American soldiers. For every sick American soldier, there are ten Spanish soldiers and when the Spaniards board their transports, they are carried back to Spain, they have to be hoisted almost aboard and I am sure that half of them will find a watery grave before they reach Spain. A big two-stacker Spaniard came out today with the men crowded like matches in a box and yelling and cheering as they passed us by, but they never dipped their colors to us, so we missed them till the boat was out of sailing distance, carrying her dying load to their homes beyond the sea. No more at present.

Starting home to New York, Aug. 19. Yesterday all day we were taking aboard the Twentieth and Third U. S. regiments to be taken back to Montauk Point, Long Island. It was a sight which no man would like to see who had a heart. The remains of what left of two full regiments hardly able to walk or even crawl, were about 250 almost helpless and the rest could only move and slowly at that. Their faces told of all the hardships and sickness which they had endured. They were all once big brawny men, as their features showed, and now nothing but physical wrecks. They told stories of hardships that would make the hair stand straight on the head of a good many and of the different battles that they had. But when they spoke of the bravery of the Second Massachusetts regiment and the compliments it got, Massachusetts men might well be proud. Also they gave the Ninth Massachusetts regiment good credit for all the old they gave, but they condemned the Seventy-first New York regiment for their cowardice in refusing to charge at El Caney. They also say that the Seventy-first may be court-martialed yet for refusing. The Thirty-third regulars had to pass over the lines of the Seventy-first in order to make the charge and they found the Seventy-first on the ground covered in blood and lying in the bushes. They also spoke in poor terms of the commissary and how they told the provisions of the American soldiers to the Cubans and left their own men to starve. They also spoke of the way that the Cubans treated our men. They would steal everything that they could lay their hands on and would never go out and do scout duty or picket duty and in making a charge they would hold up the rear and when the battle was over they would come up to the American soldiers and make all kinds of gestures saying: “Americanos much a bono, much a bono,” and then start their old trick of stealing all they could get, but the soldiers soon found them out and then they had no use for them.

At noon today we started back to the good old land where all men breathe free and refreshing air if nothing more. We started our course in the direction of our last naval battle ground, looking over the wrecks of the

Vizcaya and Maria Teresa, which are now being taken from the beach where they were run up. They are almost upright now and a person looking at them would think they were all right. Then we shifted our course back again coming home by the way of Cape Mery, bound to Montauk Point, Long Island. The U. S. cruiser Harvard arrived at Morro Castle entrance at noon today. We have on board two Y.M.C.A. delegates who bought all the Spanish buttons and took them to San Diego to sell them to the American troops as souvenirs of the Spanish-American war. The days cost them about one cent each and they sold them for 25 cents each. The buttons cost them about 20 cents a dozen and they sold them eight for a dollar. Many a time they were hissed for carrying the emblem we were fighting against. As a matter of fact, they went out with the intention of doing the poor soldier for all he was worth. No soldier seems to know of anything except what they have done. All the troops carry rifles picked up at the different battles such as machetes, knives, etc. Most of the Spaniards are 2-3 of them are French, Germans and Austrians, as a tag on their coats, showed where they were to be buried.

We have on board twenty Sisters of Charity, who have full charge of the army hospitals. They are doing all they can for the sick and if we didn't have them this trip we would have left a good many soldiers on the way in a little canvas bag. But as luck was with us, only two died and they will be sent ashore today. We are now in quarantine for ten days, so I understand, but if they don't let us out before that, they might have to start a coal factory and bury almost all hands as the ship would be still worse than it is now. When we leave here we go to Newport News and leave our guns taken off and be returned red, white and blue, the army transport color. Then we go back to Porto Rico to see some of the tropical stricken soldiers in misery.

Too much credit and hence cannot be given to the noble Sisters of Charity who toll night and day in that feverish hospital. One sister has proven to be better than twenty men of an ambulance corps who don't understand what they are doing. They can also get goods and fresh provisions for their sick. They are never refused their demands and it is only through their hard work that we have saved so many lives out of these helpless soldiers. It surprised a good many at the luck we have had on this trip of ours. The heat was something awful the day we loaded the soldiers and kept so till a day and a half before reaching Montauk Point. Then it grew cold as we would call it after coming out of such a warm and suffocating place. The soldiers felt the cold night air, as they left their blankets or threw them away before coming aboard the ship, thinking they had no further use for them. Most all their clothes were burned up before leaving.

No more at present.
Yours,
J. H. R. Meehan,
Third Assistant Engineer, U. S. S. Cruiser Yale.

“LEN” COLLINS' STORY.
“Len” Collins of the Ninth Mass. writes as follows:
Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 12.
Friend Jack: You probably are well aware of this that I am with my regi-

ment here in Santiago. We arrived here on July 1, the day of the big battle. Upon our arrival early on the morning of the 1st, we started to disembark, which took all day.

Upon going ashore we started to take in the sights of the small town of 5000 people, which were interesting to us all. At about nine o'clock the assembly was sounded and we at once made preparations for an all night march. We were soon off on one of the worst marches ever taken by an army. We have never been over Cuban mud, cannot appreciate what it is by anything I can write. It was simply awful—knee deep and it stuck to our shoes and leggings until one's feet seemed to weigh a ton or perhaps we will say a short ton. We done a double march for hours and what made it worse, the roads were not wide enough for teams to pass and there were teams going one way with provisions and the other way with the wounded carrying them to the hospital. There were hundreds of four and six mule teams and in many places we were obliged to climb all kinds of banks to get around them. When we came to any small streams or creeks we were obliged to wade right through them. Out it was very pleasant. You can imagine how much so.

We arrived on the battlefield early the next morning just about the time the fun had gotten under good headway. My first view of the battlefield and the events that took place immediately after I will always remember. The first event made me burr the ground as close as ever I did or ever expect to. A shell came screaming over our heads and bursting, it wounded two that I know of, a part of it going through a fellow's hand who was standing within three feet of me, and striking another fellow in the shoulder. A part of the shell struck at my feet. I picked it up and I am sorry now that I threw it away.

We were protected on entering the fight by a hill, all Spanish shot and shell going high, but nevertheless making a rather ticklish noise. We were held there in reserve for those on the firing line and did not fire a shot all day. We were all dead tired and after taking off my clothes and wringing the water out of them I put them on and lay down for a sleep only to be awakened by a terrific fire of infantry.

The Spanish made a desperate charge at quarter past ten. The whole American line opened and poured shot in

TUXEDO
Washing Powder
comes in the only
Full
pound packages
(16 ozs. not 12)
on the market
for **5 Cts.**

Psychic Palmist.
ONE WEEK ONLY. “Fletcher saved me serious mistakes.”—Florence Marryott.

a steady stream for just one hour, when the Spanish retreated.
As far as I can learn, the loss on our side was one killed and about ten wounded while the Spanish loss was from five to eight hundred killed and nobody knows the number of wounded. We gave them from twelve o'clock until four to bury their dead.
From then (the 3d) until the surrender there were a few skirmishes. The batteries shelled the city for an hour or two.
At the surrender there were about twenty-four thousand Spaniards left down their arms. As many and I think more troops surrendered than there were American troops. Since surrender Santiago is a different city. Business is going on as usual but with our money as a circulating medium. Canteens are cleaning the streets. The people are getting stuff to eat. In fact, it has taken on new life. We are all more or less disgusted with the Cuban people. Personally I have no earthly use for them. They are born thieves as well as being a dirty, indolent race.
If the United States wants any more volunteers when this trouble is settled, I will be with the boys (as far as the depot to see them off).
Cuba is a very rich and fertile country. Anything grows and thrives at any season of the year, but this is the rainy season. It is a disagreeable place to live in especially so when we are obliged to live in dog tents as we do. It rains every day generally between one and four in the afternoon. The thunder storms are awful; you see nothing like them in the states. At any time with a cloudless sky, one is liable to hear peals of thunder. Sometimes one long loud roar and all is over. I have had the fever. In fact, ninety per cent of the regiment has. It's not the yellow fever but something milder. It's 11—though while it lasts.

I would not attempt to tell the number in the hospitals at the present time but it's quite large. We have only lost nine men including Major Grady and O'Connor and our hospital steward. We have been very fortunate. Our next door neighbors the Thirty-fourth Michigan have lost many more men by disease than we have, one company having more men die than our entire regiment. At one time they were obliged to go outside and pay three dollars for digging graves. Not enough men in the entire regiment were able to dig two or three graves at a time. We have a nice little cemetery of our own and unless they take us from the island very soon, we may have one of large dimensions. I have seen three funerals this afternoon. Just look the unfortunate in his blanket, bury him, “days” and all is over. You would have laughed to see me taking a prisoner to where the court-martial was sitting. The charges were drunkenness and highway robbery. The court-martial or the men comprising it were in full uniform. I marched into their presence with my prisoner and gun. I guess if I had not had my gun, I would have gone into the dock instead of the prisoner. I had on a blue pair of brown duck trousers, a blue shirt with a large flashy hat and a campaign bag with a shoulder strap, which I got from a Spanish soldier. That outfit with whippers, which I have been cultivating since last June—fancy the picture I made sitting there all day. I'd be satisfied if I had a decent place to sleep. Even the ground gets hard after a while. The climate makes one dopey without any ambition to do anything but lay under a shade tree. It's very weakening to walk. A mile is about all anyone can do and many can not even do that. We took our meals in the cool of the morning and evening. Two meals a day is all one requires.

The Second Massachusetts went aboard transports and we are all anxious to follow them, but up to this time we have not received any orders. They will be obliged to send us to some healthy place to recuperate. I don't think the government would send any man home in the condition the men are in at the present time. I expect to be aboard transports inside of ten days. This is the extreme wish of everybody. I would be pleased to hear from you at any time. Just address Company D, Mass. Volunteers, Santiago de Cuba, and I will receive it, even if I do leave the island. If you find time, I would like an early letter with all the news. Give my regards to all the boys and any of them wants to know if I done my Spanish, you can tell them I think a side hill stopped my bullets (about a dozen). Anyway, there was a large hill in front of me as well as some Spaniards. If I hit a Spaniard, it was his bad luck and not my good marksmanship. I was engaged in more important business than taking deliberate aim. It was to keep my head below the top of the trenches out of the way of Spanish bullets. I did not take very kindly to the music they were making. I prefer to hear myself sing and as you know what that is, you can imagine how I appreciated the music the Spaniards were making. I am long-winded today, I think. I will put a damper on and stop. With regards and best wishes,
Your old room mate,
Collins.

LAZOR DAY.
CITY COUNCIL COMMITTEE MAKES ARRANGEMENTS.
The committee on Labor Day, Councilman McIlhenny chairman, held a meeting in City Hall last night.
None of the labor men were present until 9 o'clock when Alexander Day and the chief marshal of the parade appeared. They had only just learned that a meeting was being held.
The committee had voted to decorate city hall for the parade and to have a band concert on the South common in the evening.

SEVERELY INJURED.
George Martindale of Cheshamford, a valued employee of George M. Wright, blacksmith, met with a severe accident Friday afternoon. He was riding a horse which had just been shot at the shop when a gust of wind blew off his cap, and as he threw up his hand to catch it, the animal suddenly shied, throwing young Martindale heavily to the ground. He struck upon his left shoulder, breaking the same very close to the socket. Dr. Scovoria was at once summoned and with Dr. Chamberlain's assistance the necessary surgical treatment was applied. It will be several weeks before the use of the arm will be restored.

Clearing the Decks for New Goods

Cost disregarded in making the prices for the final stroke of our Great Summer Clearance Sale. Fine high grade goods marked to less than inferior grades cost to make.

High grade Colored Shirts, the noblest patterns of the season, regular price, \$1.25.

Riddance Price 38c.
Small lots of 50c. Soft Cheviot Shirts, mostly large size.

Riddance Price 25c.
Ends of lots of Boys' Shirt Waists, regular 30c. grade.

Riddance Price 12 1-2c.
Men's Straw Hats for a song, 25c. grade at the

Riddance Price of 5c.
BOYS' BROWNIE OVERALLS, made from best quality blue denim, all double stitched, 3 pockets, bit and shoulder straps, all sizes, regular price for this grade 50c. a pair.

Our Price 25c.
Boys' Solid Knee Pants, in black and dark mixed Cheviots.

Riddance Price 19c.
Boys' Sailor Suits.

Riddance Price 73c.
Our new Fall Stock is beginning to come in, though the wearing time for summer goods is but half over. This compels us to make bigger price sacrifices than ever, to clear up our counters quickly.

Lowell One-Price Clothing Co.
72-86 MERRIMACK STREET.

FORM THE HABIT

Of walking on the east side of Central street, glance in at the “SUNLIGHT” Shoe windows, see the shoes, see the styles, see the goods, see the bargains, see the prices, you will be convinced that we are leaders in Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Footwear. HOW can we do it? Simply we have but one PRICE to all. When you buy of us, we will stand by you as the manufacturers will stand by us.

Our Repairing Department is fully equipped to do all kinds of repairing.

W. S. GRADY,
100 Central Street,

MOSES LEBLANC, Shoemaker, Formerly of Swan's.

Under New Management.
GEORGE WATSON.
The well known Market street baker, has bought out the bakery cor. of Market and Dummer streets and in the future everything will be piping hot and sweet, clean and wholesome in the bakery line from the establishment. Remember the place, GEORGE WATSON, Cor. of Market and Dummer streets.

LECAULT & CO.
Keep the Latest Styles in

Summer Jewelry
Bells, Pocket Books, Watch Sets, Combs, Chatelaines, etc.

70 Central, Cor. Prescott St.

NOTICE.

All persons wishing to have privileges to do business at the big gala day of the Foresters at the Fair Grounds will have to call at the Broadway Provision Market.

J. J. KELLEY,
General Manager.

SOMETHING FOR BABY.

If you need a Child's Cradle, look us over, for we have a fine hard wood cradle for \$1.00
And a beauty.
Another style with woven wire spring for \$1.50.
A Swing Cradle with woven wire spring for \$2.00.
Folding Cribs with woven wire spring for \$3.50.
A White Iron Crib, brass trimmings, and National Spring, for \$5.50.

Is there not something in this list that you need more than we do? If so, permit us to suggest that we can spare them. Why not “investigate”? It will pay you. Window Screens and Screen Doors cheap. Refrigerators down below par.

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THE WORLD OF SPORT AND DRAMA

HARRY ELKES, CYCLING MARVEL.

The Saratoga Rider's Sudden Leap Into Prominence After a Series of Very Disappointing Performances.

(Copyright, 1898.)
At one bound Harry Elkes, the cyclist, has landed firmly in the center of the middle distance racing arena. His remarkable work against Tom Linton in the recent 25 mile paced contest at the Willow Grove track, Philadelphia, at once placed him in a par with Jimmy Michael, Eddie McDuffie, Tom Linton and Edmund Taylor.
On that same afternoon Michael and McDuffie had engaged in a duel, in which the "Welsh Rarebit" had proved superior. In the evening Elkes, following the same pacemakers who had piloted Michael to victory, defeated Tom Linton in a 25 mile race, in which all world's competition records, from 5 to 25 miles inclusive, were smashed. Then the Saratoga lad, instead of stopping and being content with his victory and great effort, continued on after the hour record and succeeded in covering 81 miles 1,223 yards in the 69 minutes.
This puts the recently made record of 33 miles 566 yards, held by Edmund Taylor, the crackerjack young Frenchman, entirely in the shade.
Elkes' feat was even more wonderful than the many heroics that have already been made during the present year on the 25 mile and one hour records. After an in and out season, in which he has several times been beaten and on two occasions Elkes came to thoroughly exhausted, Elkes came to his speed that night with a rush, and instead of being unable to keep up with his pacemakers was constantly urging them on and demanding faster pace. Up to that time his work had been very disappointing in the middle distance races, but henceforth he must certainly be reckoned with by those who aspire to national championship honors.
Elkes gained a bit of notoriety by very good work in the six day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden, New York, last winter. He then declared his intention to try his hand at the middle distance game this season, and more than one expert thought he had better than an average chance to become a star.
His ride of 25 miles in 42m. 42s. is an average of 1m. 42½s. to the mile. Going

at practically the same rate, he would travel nearly 30 miles within an hour. There are comparatively few railroad trains that make anything approaching this rate of speed during an ordinary run. The engineer of a freight locomotive would have heart disease if he traveled as fast.
It is interesting to note that, while Elkes completed his 25 mile record trip in less than 43 minutes, it took Michael that same day in his race with McDuffie, following the same pacing artillery,

42m. 25 1-5s. to cover the same distance. The best former time was 41m. 18 1-5s.
This constant cutting of records at almost every middle distance race held this season brings forward prominently the question as to when this smothering of marks is going to end. If this time reducing speed be sustained for very long, it looks as though some rider will cover the 25 miles in 40 minutes flat.
It is interesting to note that on the day of Elkes' wonderful performance Edmund Taylor gave another proof of his quality as a sprint rider in addition to his ability to stay at middle distances. The young Frenchman made the marvelous time of 1m. 32 3-5s. for a mile, creating a world's record. Taylor was paced by three quiet teams, and his thirds were caught respectively at 39 2-5 seconds, 31 1-5 seconds and 31 seconds.

Not a particle of wind was blowing at the time, and the conditions were absolutely perfect for the effort. The best previous record for the paced mile against time was 1m. 35s. held by J. Watt-Herts, the wonderful little English sprint rider. It was made in the Crystal Palace track, near London.

WALLACE T. HYDE.

There is a possibility that Mr. Gifford will make a play out of the Conan Doyle stories and impersonate the detective.

GOSSIP OF THE GRIDIRON.

An Exceptionally Bright Outlook For the Coming Football Season--Important Change In Scoring Rules.

(Copyright, 1898.)

When the football season of 1897 came to an end last December, an urgent request was made by those most interested in the game that a committee be appointed to consider carefully the various rules bearing on the sport, especially in regard to the question of mass plays, against which a vigorous outcry had been raised in some quarters during the season.

These men felt that something should be done to offset a growing opposition to what were called the brutal and unnecessarily harsh features of the otherwise healthful sport. In view of these opinions the University Athletic club of New York stepped into the breach. This club, as its name indicates, is composed of graduates of the leading universities and colleges of the United States, especially of eastern institutions of learning, and naturally the members take a great deal of interest in the doings and plans of their respective alma maters. The club has in several instances, when intercollegiate football matches have been played in New York, taken charge of all of the arrangements. So when this question and need arose the University Athletic club promptly stepped forward, believing that the only way to assure the future success of the game was to revise the rules, with a view to eliminating the mass play.

A committee was appointed made up of men who were authorities on the finest points of football. Their names are Walter Camp of Yale, R. D. Wrenn of

Yale, and others, and they were charged with the duty of making suggestions, outlining fully the exact nature of the rules misinterpreted, the officials could better hold the players to the prescribed regulations.

The question of mass plays was very thoroughly gone into by the committee, and after careful consideration, during which many arguments for and against the present reading were brought forward, it was not changed, and what in the minds of many people was the main object of the meetings was not accomplished. In speaking of this matter later some of the members of the committee have endeavored to explain their action thus: They decided to let the rule relating to the number of men permitted in a scrimmage remain as before, because they considered that the injuries supposed to result from mass plays had not been very apparent in the last few seasons, especially when the play was made as the intercollegiate trained men, such as the intercollegiate rules are designed for, and that any disagreeable features they might present were in a measure correcting themselves.

They desired to change the wording of the laws governing the game as little as possible and thought that a scientific amendment like football might safely be left to develop itself in a great measure. A large number of rules, however, hamper a captain and seriously interfere with the successful development of a team, and the committee decided that it would be more discreet to leave the option of using or discarding mass plays to the captains of competing eleven.

A fact which doubtless had great weight with the committee in their action is that the most successful teams last season were those which made most use of the objectionable play. Yale, last year's intercollegiate champion, rarely if ever brought the "mass" into use.

The mass play has gradually evolved itself from interference, and it would be a difficult matter to draw up a provision abolishing the former without seriously interfering with the latter. When framing the rules, the committee had in mind such men as are turned out by Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, Yale and Pennsylvania. Not one of these institutions has suffered very much from mass plays in the way of serious accidents during seasons. There were hardly any mishaps on the Yale field last fall. The chief argument against the play is that it exhausts the men, and this fact was illustrated in the games participated in by Princeton and Pennsylvania, which utilized it extensively. The committee came to the conclusion that the mass plays, being unsatisfactory from a scientific point of view, would bring about their own abolition; that they would fall by their own weight, as it were, in view of this fact, therefore, that mass plays are more and more regulating themselves, the committee thought it unnecessary to encumber the football rules with any legislation regarding them.

The one radical change made by the committee was in the matter of scoring. Hereafter only one point will be allowed for a goal made from a touchdown instead of two, as before. The object of this change is to increase the value of a goal from the field by means of the drop kick. This is a feature of the game that hitherto has been very much neglected. It is a very pretty play and especially useful to a light team backing against a heavier one. This was exemplified last season by Quarter Back Hudson of the Carlisle Indian school and by the work of Young of Cornell. The drop kick from the field opens up the play and is a very welcome change from the close formations and line bucking now so general, especially from the point of view of the looker on.

Now that a goal obtained in this manner will have just as much value as one from a touchdown we may expect to see more open play this fall.

There is sure to be some objection to this change, though the general feeling was in favor of the new method of scoring. It was argued that if a full back went through two months of hard practice without being able to kick a goal from the drop, which many suppose is a comparatively easy thing to do, his opponents ought to profit by it. There are many points in favor of both methods of scoring, and a trial of the new way can surely work no great harm, even if found unsatisfactory after one season's test.

Last fall the Western Football Association, which includes most of the leading colleges and institutions in Chicago and west of that city, made some radical changes in the method of scoring. E. A. Stagg, the well known physical instructor of the University of Chicago, an old Yale player, is the leading spirit of the organization. The changes were made without consultation with

the eastern universities, and only after the new regulations had been adopted were copies mailed to them, with a request that they be used in the east. An effort was made to have representatives of the two committees meet in order, if possible, to reach a joint conclusion. Stagg, however, did not think it necessary, and the result is that the rules differ markedly, so that it will be practically impossible to make any comparisons. Besides this difference will tend to separate the east from the west in all that relates to football, and that is, of course, greatly to be regretted.

It is unfortunate that hitherto among the leading eastern universities there has been no championship each season. For some years the only way to get at any sort of a list of the relative strength of some of the leading teams is by means of comparisons, which are nearly always misleading. It is not fair to judge the standing of two colleges by games they have each played against a third, frequently on widely separated dates.

In the west many changes will take place this fall in college team schedules. The "triple alliance" of Chicago, Michigan and Illinois within the "big seven" has brought about a new condition of affairs, and eleven will meet on the gridiron that have never faced each other before. The "big seven," as it is called, consists of the following institutions: Wisconsin, Michigan, Chicago, Illinois, Northwestern, Minnesota and Purdue. Illinois is most benefited by the change, for the championship team gets a two year contract with Michigan, and has a home game with Minnesota on Thanksgiving day. Chicago will have the usual Thanksgiving day game with Michigan at Chicago. This game will be played outdoors this year. Chicago's game with Pennsylvania, regarding which there seems to be some question, makes a change in the blue and red schedule necessary. Oct. 25 will probably be the date decided upon.

Illinois plays the Carlisle Indians at Chicago on Nov. 19 at a field to be decided upon later. Illinois and Michigan are to meet for the first time. For a long time Wisconsin has desired to play the Ann Arbor men, but baseball troubles made a game between them an impossibility, and Illinois, which supported the stand taken by Michigan and Chicago, was at once given a date which it has been trying to obtain for several years. The game will be played at Detroit Nov. 12, and Michigan has signed a contract to play at Champlain the following year.

Illinois and Minnesota meet on Thanksgiving day for the first time at Champlain with mutual satisfaction to both institutions. Northwestern university will again play the Bulldogs, and Wisconsin may find it advantageous for such a tour have been made. She has also invited one of the big eastern teams to make a western trip next fall, but it is hardly likely that any one of the "big four" will take chances against such strong western teams away from home.

L. D. ETHERINGTON.

An Old Theatrical Company.

A traveling theatrical company which is believed to have had a career longer than any other is about to be disbanded in Manchester. It has been in existence 17 years. It gave its first performance Feb. 17, 1881. Edward Compston is its head. Under his direction 40 plays were produced.

STORIES OF THE STAGE.

Frank Du Bois, business manager of "The Heart of Maryland" company, recently told the following stories of the days when he was with the Albany stock company at the Lehigh Opera House in Albany:

"I recall when we put on 'The Tree Witch' for a Christmas spectacle. Ada Helman played the title part. We were disappointed for a while, a fellow to do anything and go through the traps. Mr. Albright was in a quandary when a few days before the opening, the actor had engaged in New York went word that he couldn't come. One of the stage hands said he knew a fellow who was a clever amateur actor. His name was Lawrence Biddler, and he worked in an iron foundry. Mr. Albright sent for him, and he came up to the theater at his dinner hour. Larry had never seen a vampire trap in his life. Mr. Albright set him to work piece by piece at the traps, and the stage hands had great fun with him. If you know anything about vampire traps, you will understand that they are dangerous things to joke with. When a man goes up through a trap, certain weights in the apparatus are displaced. Well, the stage hands put on extra weights when poor Larry came to make his first appearance through the trap. He went sky high up among the flies, and it was a miracle he wasn't killed. The boys all thought it was a great joke, but I went down and gave them a little lecture that brought them to their senses."

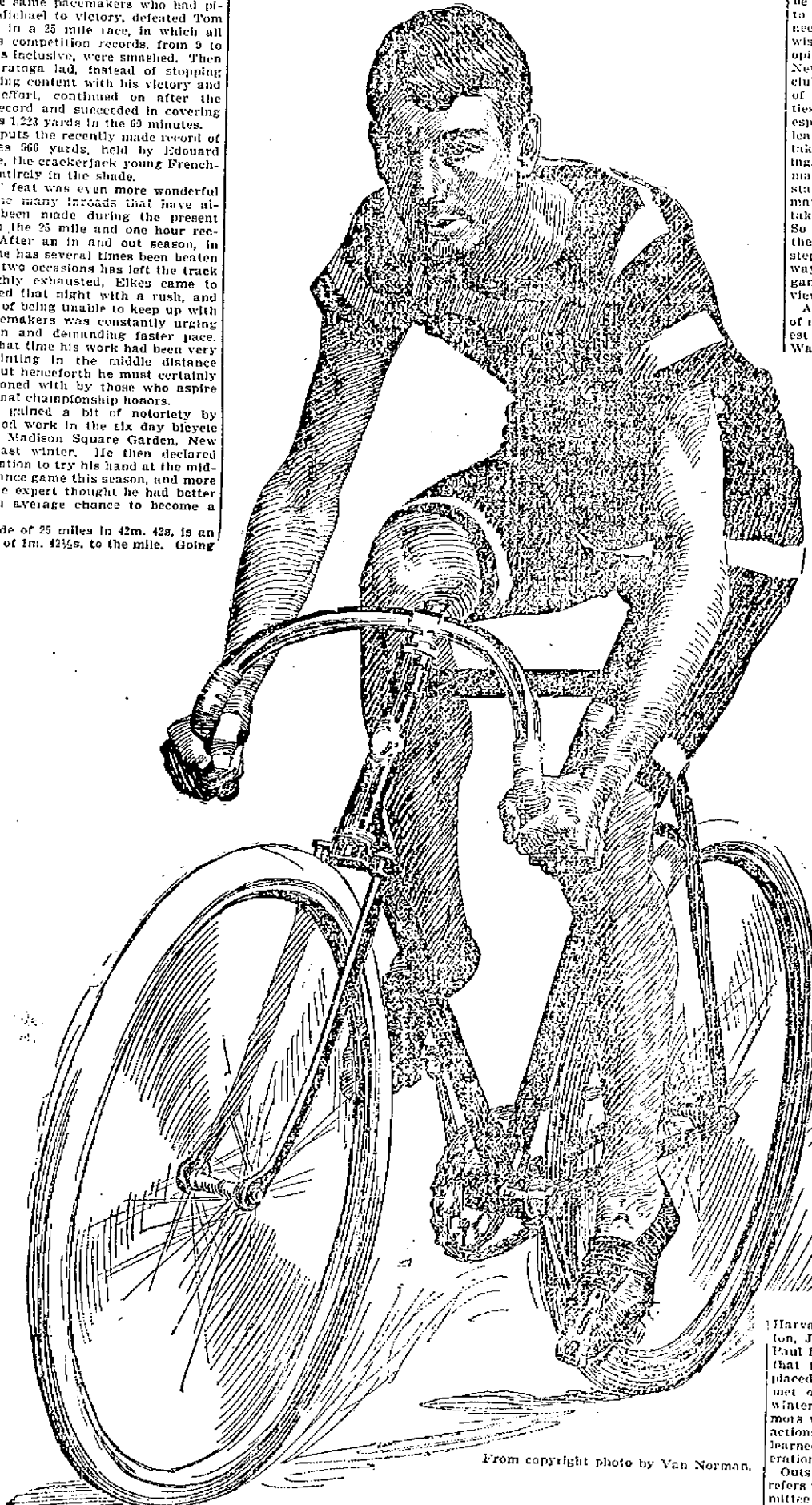
"In the orchestra, we had a very fine cornet player named Grady. He had come to us from Canada, and I have heard that he was a deserter from the British army. But at any rate he was a crack cornet player with the cornet. The only fault with him was his fondness for the bottle, and when he had a drop too much on him he used to play accompaniment of his own kind. After one of Grady's musical orgies I went to Walter, the leader of the orchestra, and told him never to allow Grady in the house when he was intoxicated. The very next night Grady's turned up in a beautiful state of sonk. The overture began, and so did Grady. His cornet was the only instrument you could hear. I went down under the stage with one of the grips and told Grady I wanted a word with him. When he came, the grip and I grabbed him and fired him out of the theater into the street. Grady picked himself up, walked majestically around to the front of the house and, taking up his stand on the opposite side of the street, played 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' in a way that would have brought tears to the eyes of an atheist."

In the reign of Louis XIV the single opera glass was first used and very soon became the rage among "everybody who was anybody." In 1825 the double opera glass came in, but at first did not find favor among women. In the third quarter of the present century a treatise was written on "The Art of Managing the Opera Glass," in which it was stated that a woman possessing fine arms should hold the glass with her two hands. If she had beautiful hands she should remove her gloves, while if her neck was long she should lean back in her chair, etc. In fact, it was quite a treatise on feminine coquetry.

EVELYN MILLARD.



Evelyn Millard is the new leading lady of the stock company which Charles Frohman, an American, has organized for the Duke of York's theater, London. She is an accomplished actress and a beautiful woman, who is unique in that she has so far refrained from telling newspaper interviewers of her undying love for the "dear Americans."



HARRY ELKES.

THE MIMIC WORLD.

Max Norlan, the exponent of degeneracy, has written a play which he calls "Dr. Kohn."

Miss Della Fox, it now seems, is to appear in a two act operatic comedy still unchristened by Mr. Edgar Smith.

The music will be provided by several prominent composers, and one of the novelties of the production will be the absence of a male chorus.

Professor Herman Schloss, a pupil of Liszt, has just composed a patrol en-

titled "The Bungalow Dream" and has dedicated it to "Kid" McCoy and "Spiky" Hennessy. It will be heard when these joint stars appear in their new play, "Strangled on Sunday."

The comic companies are going back to the old plays. Among those booked for presentation are "The New Mar-

dale," "My Sweetheart," some of Ma-

nole Palmer's old successes and other well known favorites.

The Lilliputians have a new extravaganza, entitled "Rob and Bob."

Greaston Clarke and his wife, Adelaide Prince, will begin their tour on Sept. 12 at Atlantic City.

Henry B. Dixey is to have a new monologue in which he will play five

different characters. It is to be called "The Mystery of a Manicure" and will be in the nature of a burlesque.

Fred Solomon, the well known comic opera comedian, has left the stage to enter the music publishing business.

Included in the list of Major Pond's lecture stars this season are Justin McCarthy, M. P.; Ian MacLaren, M.P.

Maudie Ballington Booth, P. Marlon Crawford and possibly Mark Twain.

August Robinson has a new play, by Stuart Thomas, called "The Only Mr. Ell."

Madjeska contemplates for the coming season revivals of "Antony and Cleopatra" and "Twelfth Night."

Sir Henry Irving has brought suit be-

cause a London critic said that his voice was no better than it might be.

Dan Daly will start the season with a burlesque, "The Runaway Girl."

It is said that Anthony Hope has dramatized "Rupert of Hentzau" and that Daniel Frohman will produce the play with James K. Hackett in the leading role.

RULING OUR NEW TERRITORY

Difficult Problems Which Must Be Faced by the Representatives of the United States.

Uncle Sam's Aim Will Be to Permit the Theoretical Yoke to Gall as Little as May Be Consistent With the Safeguarding of Our Interests.

By CAPTAIN GEORGE L. KILMER.

With the tread of armed men the inhabitants of Cuba and Porto Rico are familiar. It may be said that on the whole the Spanish army has been considered the safeguard of peace and welfare, even while it has acted as the instrument of political oppression. In both Cuba and Porto Rico the establishment of United States military power will be hailed as the dawning of a new era, for the reason that in this case military occupation will be directed solely to the good of the people. The lighter the government can with safety to all interests make the military yoke the better it will be pleased. The real meaning of American martial rule will be that it shall build up and not destroy; that it shall foster and not stifle; that it shall elevate, not degrade, human aspirations.

Conquest like that now going on is quite new in the history of the world. Starting out with the highest ideal of human rights, the government does not make war on institutions with which the people are content, providing they do not clash with the fundamental idea of "the greatest good for the greatest number." We have before us a new and occupied territory as truly Spanish as Cuba and Porto Rico, and how gentle the spirit of conquest has been is shown in the fact that today, generations after Spanish territory became United States domain, there are communities so purely Spanish in the south-west and in California that a stranger marvels at finding them under the protection of the United States flag.

Military occupation in Cuba and Porto Rico will be the same in character at the outset—that is, until its way is generally accepted by the inhabitants and the time comes to look to the future destinies of the people. Then the situation in Porto Rico will be like that of any of our newly acquired territory, while in Cuba it will be military occupation as a safeguard for political and civil rights until the new order of things is established. In both countries the actual military work of the soldiers will be that of a reserve to the police, much like the service of our state militia. Every town, city and province of a conquered country comes immediately under the sway of the martial law of the conquering army without warning or pronouncement by the conquerors. In other words, the presence of a hostile army proclaims that the territory occupied is under martial law. But the reign of martial law does not cease without proclamation or special stipulation.

All criminal and civil laws, all the functions of domestic government and

administration, are at once suspended and overturned by martial law, but the commander of the hostile army may by proclamation modify this rule and allow the local government to go on as in time of peace. It will be seen that martial law is a most perfect despotism, but in the case of our West India conquests this unlimited power will be directed solely to the founding of enduring republican institutions. It will not be military oppression, and the more readily the inhabitants of any city or district show their capacity for self-government the sooner the rigor of martial law will abate.

Our attitude in the West Indies is this: All the functions of the Spanish crown in those islands, whether legislative, administrative or executive, have ceased, and the dethroned power is to be replaced as far as possible by one controlled according to our ideas of popular sovereignty. Temporarily the conqueror is the ruling sovereign, and all agents and representatives of neutral powers are subject to his martial law and are assumed to be credited to the government making the conquest. Martial law, according to American interpretation, is not a system of government by

arbitrary enforcement of the common laws of mankind according to the American standard of human rights.

It is easy to believe that the American martial rule will be better for the people of the late Spanish colonies than the old regime at its best, and they will hail it even though it be a rule of iron. Travelers in Cuba declare that the districts controlled by the itinerant and spasmodic insurgent government are more peaceful and prosperous than they were when Spain had her own way in time of peace. Spain simply sought to squeeze taxes and impose out of the people and didn't bother to suppress criminals and outlaws.

A refractory people, such as Germany found in her conquered subjects of Alsace and Lorraine, must feel the full rigors of martial law. In cases of that kind it becomes a question with the conqueror whether cruelty is not kinder than leniency, and vice versa. Germany forced her language upon the conquered folk in order to obliterate the fatherland from the national memory. Germany in this case was simply a land grabber and seized the territory merely to get a better frontier. Her experience in subjugating the conquer-

ed people, the latest instance of modern times in civilized lands, is no criterion for the West Indies, where the old curse of bad government for ages has prepared the people to welcome any chance as for the better. Many intelligent people of Spanish blood living and owning property in the colonies have long since sworn allegiance to Spain and become subjects of other flags. Spain has been as deeply hated by her own children as ever England under George III was by American colonists and under successive monarchs for the last hundred years by Ireland. Military rule under the United States army is the most orderly, safe and business-like that can be imagined. Much as the horrible necessity for using military force is deplored, it cannot be denied that the people turn instinctively to it with feelings of relief in time of disorder.

Military rule entirely divorced from political manipulation is the cleanest and most effective method of government in which system and equity are the chief aims. It is of course encouraging to the people because of its paternal character. It created industry and social order in France as it is today. When Napoleon found it necessary to put that king ridden and war-cursed country on its feet as a self-sustaining community, he brought the full power of the military to the task and founded institutions which have stood the test of a century. England in India has shown what military rule can do in a country where stability and order were the prerequisites for progress. The government of the District of Columbia by a select board is an instance of what arbitrary rule can do, for Washington and its environs have been caught young for years.

There are considered the best governed municipal districts in America. If some of our cities shall become a little worse governed than they are today, it will be a step toward involving military power to control them.

When Mayor Strong placed several no-called military men in the New York police board, many people rejoiced to think that army methods would rule the metropolitan force. But it turned out that the appointees were not military men at all—only civilians with titles and political priorities.

All communities growing under official corruption and inefficiency turn with gratitude to the incorruptible army as an example of what government may be. The American army and navy have long been held to be models of honest and efficient public service, and the Spanish colonies under martial law will be a hint that the work of our heroes does not end with the striking of the Spanish armadas and the deportation of Spain's regiments. Cuba and Porto Rico are to become pearls indeed in the American crown and are to blossom into gardens under martial law.

What is termed in exaggerated language military domination will be but normal in the West Indies after the Spanish rule is down. Their arms, the only excuse for the use of force will be civil strife between the Spanish loyalists and the insurgent element. Chief cities will be occupied by a force in martial law in the fortifications, with a guard stationed in the town. Sentinels will be posted for a time at the railway stations and steamship landings. The idea will be to give the people a sense of security, but not to overawe them. The political divisions of territory, called provinces, will each have a force in camp or guard within its borders.

After the lapse of a few weeks the United States troops will not be more numerous than the police in our large cities and the regular army and the uniformed militia in time of peace, but they will be on hand when needed, which is the result sought for by military occupation as a safeguard for the people's welfare.

With regard to the practical work of the army in founding enduring gov-

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and Harvard and given to understand that they have entered a profession that will protect them and provide for them through the world. There would be no stealing, no gambling, no oppression, and very soon the cities of Havana and Santiago would be as well governed as the city of Washington. Cuba and Porto Rico would be as well governed as New York or Boston or Chicago, and here would come in not the least of the good results.

Another who saw what good administration could do in Cuba and the Philippines was a man who had been in the Philippines for some time. He had seen the things that were done better in their dependence than at home. Very soon they would be the same, because in the dependence they had a well paid and well speaking, permanent civil service who made administration their life business and made a conscience of what they did. The need for such a civil service in America's chief political need, and it would be well if the soldier of that piece of work for business did nothing else but awaken Americans to the knowledge of this fact.

The Spanish regular and volunteer army in Cuba on a peace footing was 20,000 men and in Porto Rico 6,000. The government was in the highest sense a military one, and the captain general decided after the fashion of the people's desires. After the islands are pacified and civil order established the United States will be in a position to maintain the laws with less troops than Spain has found necessary since the first uprising under Linares, 60 years ago.

The Army Mule.

The management of the regular army in the field is almost a sordid business, but in the end it makes for the pleasure. The language train, for example, as it rolls down the highway is superb. The wagoner is a little blue color and a little battered, but they are like those veterans you sometimes see at encampments. The old army overcoat they have resuscitated for the occasion has faded to the palest of blues, and the sweater is a bit battered. He is sound at the core, though, and so are those lumbering caravans that have come all the way from Fort Reno and farther.

They lurch through the sand and over the rocks of the Florida highway, and nothing gives. They are piled high with tents and greasy camp equipment and boxes of ammunition. Six mules draw them, and the mules are admonished unceasingly in a strong monotone by a powerful person who has learned to drive with one rein.

The most polite and seductive names appear with what might at first blush seem startling irrelevancy considering the general context of the driver's remarks. One is surprised to hear him couple the names of Gena, Paulina and Sante with his frantic exclamations as to the rights of the road and the proper conduct of an army mule. Still there is no reason why even an army mule should not be graced with a romantic name. Life at best can hold so little for an army mule.

Enormous Pendulums.

The only structures in Japan which seem to be earthquake proof are the pagodas which are erected before the temples. There are many which are 700 or 800 years old and as solid as when first built. There is a reason for this, and it lies in their construction. A pagoda is practically a framework of heavy timbers which starts from a wide base and is in 1890 of a substantial structure, but is rendered still more stable by a peculiar device. Inside the framework and suspended from the roof is a long, heavy beam of timber two feet thick or more. This hangs from one end, and to the other end are bolted at each of the four sides four more heavy timbers, and if the pagoda be very lofty still more timbers are added to these. The whole forms an enormous pendulum which works with a free motion of the ground. When the shock of an earthquake rocks the pagoda, the pendulum swings in unison and keeps the center of gravity always at the base of the framework. Consequently the equilibrium of the pagoda is never disturbed, and this is the explanation of the great age of many of them, when from their height one would suppose them to be peculiarly susceptible to the effects of an earthquake.

Illustrated Trains.

The Western of France railway runs an express train in the morning from Paris to St. Mure and Parnane the carriages of which have pictures upon them. One has an elephant, another a lion, another a snake and so forth. There are anchors, huntsman's horns, balloons, tricolored flags, bunches of grapes, swallows, a pair of scales, a star and an anchor with his fishing rod. It is thought that one of these designs will be more readily remembered than any other, and, according to all accounts, passengers are very pleased with the innovation. Before long the Western of France directors hope to have picture trains on all their lines. The man who leaves the train for a drink and can't find his carriage again will appreciate the change, but forveritable people are not snakes just a little too suggestive?

Spurgeon and the Scold.

While Spurgeon was still a boy, preacher he was warned about a certain village and told that she intended to give him a long and tiring. "All right," he replied, "but that's a game, and I'll play it." And long after, as he passed her gate one morning, she assailed him with a flood of ill-natured words. He smiled and said: "Yes, thank you, I am quite well. I hope you are the same." Then came another burst of vituperation, pitched in a still higher key, to which he replied, still smiling: "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain. I think I had better be getting on."

"Bless the man!" she exclaimed. "He's as deaf as a post! What's the use of storming at him?"

PORTO RICANS WELCOMING OUR TROOPS.

The Porto Ricans are welcoming our troops with a warm and friendly reception. They are showing them the best of hospitality and are doing everything in their power to make them comfortable. The troops are being housed in the best of the island's hotels and are being treated to the best of the island's food. The Porto Ricans are also showing them the best of the island's sights and are taking them to the best of the island's places of interest. The troops are being welcomed with a warm and friendly reception, and the Porto Ricans are doing everything in their power to make them comfortable.

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ed people, the latest instance of modern times in civilized lands, is no criterion for the West Indies, where the old curse of bad government for ages has prepared the people to welcome any chance as for the better. Many intelligent people of Spanish blood living and owning property in the colonies have long since sworn allegiance to Spain and become subjects of other flags. Spain has been as deeply hated by her own children as ever England under George III was by American colonists and under successive monarchs for the last hundred years by Ireland. Military rule under the United States army is the most orderly, safe and business-like that can be imagined. Much as the horrible necessity for using military force is deplored, it cannot be denied that the people turn instinctively to it with feelings of relief in time of disorder.

Military rule entirely divorced from political manipulation is the cleanest and most effective method of government in which system and equity are the chief aims. It is of course encouraging to the people because of its paternal character. It created industry and social order in France as it is today. When Napoleon found it necessary to put that king ridden and war-cursed country on its feet as a self-sustaining community, he brought the full power of the military to the task and founded institutions which have stood the test of a century. England in India has shown what military rule can do in a country where stability and order were the prerequisites for progress. The government of the District of Columbia by a select board is an instance of what arbitrary rule can do, for Washington and its environs have been caught young for years.

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Women of Today

BAB SOJOURNS AT NARRAGANSETT.

A Breezy Potpourri of Mint Juleps, Baths,
Dinners, Drives and Lovemaking,
With a Dash of Moralizing.

(Copyright, 1898.)

Narragansett Pier.

The chief products of this point are whisky and water. The water is for the girls to bathe in, and the whisky is refined into mint juleps to act as an antidote against the water. No self-respecting woman at Narragansett is without an attachment in the shape of some sort of a man, and it is his special duty, after she has been rubbed and scrubbed and is once more in an innocent muslin gown, to provide her with that innocent drink, which has been favored by women ever since the days when Adam tumbled by the event of his brow to cultivate a habit bad to please Mrs. Eve.

Society and mint juleps are compatible. There is a decided touch of nature about society, while mint juleps is very fashionable. There is a certain type of girl at the Pier. She is apt to be either from Boston or Richmond. Occasionally she is a New Yorker, but the New York girl is too knowing in some ways and not knowing enough in others to succeed as a Pier girl—that is to say, she doesn't know enough about Plato and Mr. Emerson, like the lady who wears glasses and who arrives from Boston, and she is too ignorant of coquetry—not flirting, but pure, innocent coquetry—like the Richmond girl, to be a success.

The style of dressing at the Pier is decidedly individual. At most summer places a great point is gained if one is stylish, wears frills and ruffles and laces and silks and satins and all the frills and flapperies, but here it is demanded that a girl must be pretty. If she has three white wash dresses—that is to say, two at the hundredth, while she is wearing the third, yet looks pretty—she is a success.

There is one girl here from Richmond who claims that she can manage to have more solid enjoyment in 21 hours than the average girl does in 21 days. This is her method: In the morning her colored maid helps her dress in a white plique gown, with a plain skirt, a jacket bodice, a white leather belt and a mullie, with a big flaring bow resting under her chin that seems to say to each and every young man, "Don't you wish you were as near this dimple as I am?" Her hat is a smart looking sailor, with a band showing the Stuart plaid, while her gloves, displaying no rings under them, are of white chambray.

At the Pier a chaplain is not necessary, so my pretty girl trots off to the casino with big Jack Gordon. If you ask her anything about it, she will say in tones as soft as her heart: "Oh, he's all right. He and my father are second cousins, and his mother and my mother are third cousins, and when they were girls they were great friends. Even now when they meet they talk about what the gentlemen did for them—wrote horses up staircases, jumped high fences and did marvels to prove just how much each of them loved his lady. It is really a great deal better and infinitely more effective than reading flowers or buying candies." After rattling off this the lady looked across at her escort, who pulled his mustache, hoping to increase its growth, and wished that women's mothers did not remember so much and put such ideas into girls' heads.

These two had a very light breakfast—some strong coffee, a bit of toast and an egg eaten directly from the shell. Then she and Jack had a stroll, and Jack whispered all sorts of nothing to her—pretty nothing—while she, womanlike, wondered if Celestine had dressed her properly or if that was her petticoat that was slipping. When home was reached, home being the barnlike hotel, there came the great event of the day—the bathing. Nobody who is anybody bathes at Long Branch, because where the bathing is good it is dangerous. Nobody who is anybody bathes at Newport, because it is not good style, but everybody, from the small boy dressed in an airy nothing up to his grandmother, literally swathed in dark damask, prances and jumps in the water and feels how good it is to be alive and to be the next best thing to a mermaid.

Nature has been very kind to the Richmond girl and given her hair that curls naturally; consequently rubber caps and closely plaited braids were not necessary to this sweet maid, as wearing a long cloak of white serge that covers her from head to foot and accompanied by her dark maid, she joins the group of men waiting for her. The cloak is removed, and she stands a sym-

phony in white and yellow that would have delighted Whistler himself.

Modesty? Oh, her dress is modestly it—self. It is a plaited skirt over knickerbockers and a bodice that shows a little waistcoat of yellow, white on her head is a white cap, from underneath which flows her yellow, curly hair. Every other girl is radiant because her hair isn't so long, but Nancy or Betty or Matty (for her name is sure to be one of the three) is deliciously sympathetic, and in her wise little head she realizes that it is well to be liked by the women. She blushed, she is dipped under, she swims about, she rolls on the sand until her hair is full of it, and then

phony in white and yellow that would have delighted Whistler himself.

Charles as he drives her tries to tell her how much he loves her, but my lady has studied the book of coquetry and advises him to say nothing, while she rolls, "Continue to stay me with mint until I am sick unto death with love." The dinner is one given at the casino to the belle herself. She wears a black tulle gown cut low in the neck and having no sleeves, while on her blond hair is a huge black tulle hat caught up at one side like that worn by the Duchess of Devonshire. At dinner some of the women are inclined to be a little frisky, but one little girl puts

her mother's hand on her knee and tells her she is going to try his chance for the first time, and that sister old man in the moon says, though they do not hear him, "Ah, ha, my master, the moonstone has brought you a full hand!" But it seems to me that if he saw her face—well, he would realize that it was a royal flush and Master Jack could congratulate himself on gaining something more precious than a mere summer girl.

Then they go back, and there is a long talk on the veranda, and the precious moonstone is to be set in diamonds to make a ring for somebody, and Jack kisses somebody good night, and a happy, healthy girl goes and whispers it all to her mother—that is, nearly all, because there are always some things better left unsaid. The tulle gown is off, the golden hair is brushed, and a wonderfully beribboned and embellished nightdress is put on, and the little maid goes to bed to dream of Jack and the man in the moon and that there was a mint julep that had a moonstone inside of a lump of sugar in it and that Jack and the man in the moon were arranging something about a house that was to be hers, way down south.

She is a pleasant girl, this girl at the Pier, sometimes I think the best type of American girl and feel that you and I, my friend, can say, "God bless her!" for while she is full of fun she is not fast—pretty as a picture and yet not overrated. Indiscretions as a bee and bright as a star—yes, she is the best type of American girl, and you and I can say again, "God bless her!" for she

gets one of her devoted slaves to wash it out. She goes out as far as she dares with Jack, who tells her the old story of her looking like Venus rising from the sea, and his only reward is a handful of water thrown at him, which makes him splutter and choke.

My Lady Caprice comes in. Her maid is to the fore, and in less than an hour General Washington paid them a visit and approved of it. Nothing will convince me that good eye whisky isn't the proper thing to use. And the idea of an ignorant barkeeper daring to hint at using such a flowery thing as powdered instead of loaf sugar!

She is an adept on the subject of

Juleps. Her mother will tell you how she was saved from death at the early age of 5 months by Mamma's care and unlimited mint Juleps. At 1 o'clock she lurches with her mother and tells her everything that has happened in the morning. In the afternoon she rests awhile, reads the latest novel, weeps over the hero and then suddenly gets up and is arrayed in a white tulle tulle made suit, puts on a big white straw hat trimmed with white flowers and white ribbon, while she wears perfectly fitting tan gloves and tan shoes. Then she goes out backboard riding with Jack. How cleverly the little maid has learned to sit steady, and except for one lurch, when she has a conviction that her corset lace is broken, the drive is smooth and uneventful. Home she comes and finds that mother—thoughtful adviser has sent her a julep and is waiting for her to go off with him in his tandem. She approves of his horses, she quickly helped into the trap, and as they are off two envious women wonder in a solemn tone, "What will that girl do next?"

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Juleps. Her mother will tell you how she was saved from death at the early age of 5 months by Mamma's care and unlimited mint Juleps. At 1 o'clock she lurches with her mother and tells her everything that has happened in the morning. In the afternoon she rests awhile, reads the latest novel, weeps over the hero and then suddenly gets up and is arrayed in a white tulle tulle made suit, puts on a big white straw hat trimmed with white flowers and white ribbon, while she wears perfectly fitting tan gloves and tan shoes. Then she goes out backboard riding with Jack. How cleverly the little maid has learned to sit steady, and except for one lurch, when she has a conviction that her corset lace is broken, the drive is smooth and uneventful. Home she comes and finds that mother—thoughtful adviser has sent her a julep and is waiting for her to go off with him in his tandem. She approves of his horses, she quickly helped into the trap, and as they are off two envious women wonder in a solemn tone, "What will that girl do next?"

Charles as he drives her tries to tell her how much he loves her, but my lady has studied the book of coquetry and advises him to say nothing, while she rolls, "Continue to stay me with mint until I am sick unto death with love." The dinner is one given at the casino to the belle herself. She wears a black tulle gown cut low in the neck and having no sleeves, while on her blond hair is a huge black tulle hat caught up at one side like that worn by the Duchess of Devonshire. At dinner some of the women are inclined to be a little frisky, but one little girl puts

he evidently answers, "Yes," for he puts his arm around her and tells her he is going to try his chance for the first time, and that sister old man in the moon says, though they do not hear him, "Ah, ha, my master, the moonstone has brought you a full hand!" But it seems to me that if he saw her face—well, he would realize that it was a royal flush and Master Jack could congratulate himself on gaining something more precious than a mere summer girl.

Then they go back, and there is a long talk on the veranda, and the precious moonstone is to be set in diamonds to make a ring for somebody, and Jack kisses somebody good night, and a happy, healthy girl goes and whispers it all to her mother—that is, nearly all, because there are always some things better left unsaid. The tulle gown is off, the golden hair is brushed, and a wonderfully beribboned and embellished nightdress is put on, and the little maid goes to bed to dream of Jack and the man in the moon and that there was a mint julep that had a moonstone inside of a lump of sugar in it and that Jack and the man in the moon were arranging something about a house that was to be hers, way down south.

She is a pleasant girl, this girl at the Pier, sometimes I think the best type of American girl and feel that you and I, my friend, can say, "God bless her!" for while she is full of fun she is not fast—pretty as a picture and yet not overrated. Indiscretions as a bee and bright as a star—yes, she is the best type of American girl, and you and I can say again, "God bless her!" for she

gets one of her devoted slaves to wash it out. She goes out as far as she dares with Jack, who tells her the old story of her looking like Venus rising from the sea, and his only reward is a handful of water thrown at him, which makes him splutter and choke.

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her mother's hand on her knee and tells her she is going to try his chance for the first time, and that sister old man in the moon says, though they do not hear him, "Ah, ha, my master, the moonstone has brought you a full hand!" But it seems to me that if he saw her face—well, he would realize that it was a royal flush and Master Jack could congratulate himself on gaining something more precious than a mere summer girl.

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CORONATION OF HOLLAND'S QUEEN.

An Interesting Event For the People of the
Netherlands--Personality of Their
Beautiful Young Sovereign.

(Copyright, 1898.)

To be young, handsome, rich and a queen—it sounds like a fairy story, but over on the other side of the world the people of Holland are preparing to make it true. The young Wilhelmina, who on Sept. 6 will in truth as well as name be made queen of Holland, is the best of the famous house of Orange-Nassau, the most liberal and enlightened of the princely families of Europe.

William III, the father of Wilhelmina, was not much of a credit to it, but he was one of the few black sheep. Holland on the map is a very small

the Dutch character has always been notable.

Remembering all this, can any one doubt that the interest which America feels in the crowning of the young queen of the Dutch is a very personal one?

Queen Wilhelmina when she receives her full name is Wilhelmina Helena Paulina Maria, and her birthday on Aug. 31 will make her 15 years old. In Holland a woman is not of age until she is 23, but as Wilhelmina is a queen and her country requires her services an exception is made by her case.

Queen Emma, Wilhelmina's mother and the real ruler since the death of her husband, the young queen's father, King William III, which occurred in 1859, is a very good woman, but she is a German, and the Hollanders do not like Germans. They have an idea that the German nation is always reaching out to extend its territories and would like to absorb the Netherlands, since it is through Holland that the river Rhine finally reaches the sea.

Queen Emma is a daughter of Prince George Victor of Waldeck-Pyrmont, one of the vassals of the German crown. The people of Holland therefore think it is natural that she should have a special liking for Germany, and they fear that she may influence her daughter to marry some one of the German princelings who are under Emperor William's thumb. It was once gossiped that she and the German emperor had in view the Crown Prince Frederick, who is now 15 years of age.

In order to avoid any appearance of favoring the Germans, Wilhelmina has been brought up with as little knowledge of the German language and the excellences of the nation as was possible. It is quite likely that German is the only language of Europe that she cannot speak. French, English, Spanish and Italian she uses fluently.

England is next to Holland, Wilhelmina's favorite country. She herself says that when she marries, which she very independently asserts she has no notion of doing until she is quite well suited, she will select an Englishman.

Her liking for the English is possibly due to the fact that she has been educated by a very charming and accomplished English woman, a Miss Saxton Winter. This lady was wisely given entire charge of the little girl's education. Under the general direction of the queen she decided what the little girl should study and was present when the masters gave their instruction to see that Wilhelmina was attentive and did not dole, as she had a great tendency to do when given an opportunity.

In the afternoon Miss Winter accompanied her young charge on her driver or walks and saw that she went to bed early and did not eat unwholesome food. In fact, this English woman in a measure took the place of a mother to the little girl. Queen Emma's official duties occupied much of her time, and she was glad to think that during the long, busy days so wise and so excellent a woman as Miss Winter looked after her daughter.

Queen Wilhelmina has been brought up more simply perhaps than most girls, even than the daughters of the well-to-do burghers whom she has often openly envied, because of their less restricted lives. A little story is told of her that shows how early she has learned the truth of the saying, "Cheerily lies the head that wears a crown."

She had a great number of dolls, and after any court ceremony in which she took part she was wont to put them through the same performance. To them she also recited her lessons every day. One afternoon one of the dolls would not get up quite to please her, and after placing it as she wanted it she shook her finger threateningly and said, "Be careful now, or I will make you a princess, and then you will have to sit up and smile at the people whenever you go out until your poor head aches and your back is nearly broken." Being a princess seemed to her the worst thing that could possibly happen to any one.

Wilhelmina has never had any friends of her own age. Sometimes when she is at the country palace, Het Loo, the daughters of the neighboring aristocracy are invited to spend an afternoon with her, but before leaving home the children have been so lectured about their manners that they are frightened and stand in such awe of the little queen that they make poor playmates.

One day during a tedious court ceremony in which the little girl was a central figure she noticed peering through the doors of an upper gallery the head

of a little girl. Wilhelmina's eyes kept wandering in that condition, for she was very weary of the stiff ceremony, and the stately court officials bored her dreadfully. When she was able to catch the eye of the little girl, she smiled, and the child delightedly smiled back. When the function was over, Wilhelmina went down the long rows of bowing courtiers and generals with her interest centered on the child in the gallery. Just as the court chamberlain was ready to throw open the door and Queen Emma was gathering up her velvet train, preparatory to the final bow, little Wilhelmina turned, and, flashing a last smile at the gallery, kissed her little pink finger tips to the delighted child above.

Out driving one winter afternoon with the queen regent, the carriage, with the arms of Holland emblazoned upon the door and a staid coachman and footman in sedate liveries in attendance, drew up before a party of children who were having a snowball fight. Wilhelmina was delighted and applauded the children enthusiastically. Presently it began to look as if her favorite side was about to be beaten, and, forgetting court etiquette and everything, the little queen jumped from the carriage and began to do her best to turn the fortunes of war. The entire attention of the enemy was directed against the unexpected re-entrance. The horrified coachman leaped down and rescued her, frightening the youngsters half out of their senses by sternly saying:

"Children, don't you know that you are spoiling the queen of Holland?" Queen Emma, who was sitting in the dresses of the children, and the next morning each of the snowballing party, which had gone home in agony of spirit, expecting the momentary appearance of an officer of the law, was delighted by receiving a handsome gift, with the compliments of the little Wilhelmina.

It is no wonder, therefore, that every Hollander adores the young girl who is now about to become queen. So devoted to her people is she that she wears on every possible occasion the national costume. She has been photographed in the dresses of the different provinces, and every household contains a picture of her thus arrayed. Her sweetness of disposition, the friendly interest that she takes in all with whom she comes in contact, her simple and democratic spirit, her quick intelligence and her love for all that is good and beautiful have endeared her to the heart of every Hollander. In short, she is a queen of whom any nation might be proud.

There is a great deal of socialist feeling in Holland, but even that party adores Wilhelmina and says that so long as she lives they will loyally support the house of Orange-Nassau.

The statesmen of Holland are busy trying to select a husband for their young queen. She is all that stands between the Dutch throne and a German ruler, for the next in the line of succession is the sister of King William III of Holland, the Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, who, through her foreign marriage, is altogether German in her sympathies. An effort was made recently to betroth Wilhelmina to her cousin, young Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, certain Dutch court officials thinking it might be a wise match, but the young queen herself flatly declined to entertain a thought of the marriage, her objection to Prince Bernard, who is said to be really a nice fellow, although not remarkable for beauty, being that he was too ugly.

The coronation ceremonies will be held in the Nieuwe kerk in Amsterdam. The town will be magnificently decorated, and open houses will be kept by the hospitable burghers. There will be games and processions and balls that will extend throughout the week. After it is all over Wilhelmina will be in truth Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and will begin to make history for the little kingdom at the mouth of the Rhine.

FRANCES HYDE.

A Democratic Princess.

Princess Louise, marchioness of Lorne, is perhaps the most democratic of Queen Victoria's daughters, so far as such a term can be applied to any royal princess. She has no sympathy with pretensions and affectation. On many occasions her royal highness has done things with her own hands that women whose chief claim to consideration existed in their own imagination would have rung the bell for a servant to do.

Once when visiting the schoolroom of a certain little lady who had very excellent ideas of her own rank she discovered that affairs between pupil and governess were a little strained. The princess inquired of the governess the cause. The little lady, at once sure of the right on her side, burst in with: "Miss F. wanted me to clean my slate. Surely a girl's daughter need not clean her own slate!" "Miss F. is quite right," said the princess. "I am the queen's daughter, and I always cleaned my slate."

Once, when Princess Louise was presiding at a committee meeting, when leaving the house where it was held the ladies dropped her hangle. She was politely waiting until the princess had passed to pick it up, but to her surprise Princess Louise stooped, picked it up and gave it to her, saying simply, "It might have trodden on your pretty bracelet."

The dignity of royal ladies depends upon other things than small observances, although in the matter of etiquette they are all passed mistress when occasion requires.



QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

Bab

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Miss Horace Greeley Perry is the proprietor and editor of The St. James Journal of St. Peter, Minn. Her father, who was a warm admirer of Horace Greeley, gave his daughter the name of the greatest American editor and there-

by probably shaped her destiny in some degree.

Mrs. Eliza Archard Conner, the well-known journalist, is making a tour of the world. She sailed from Seattle June 29 on the steamship Humboldt for St.

Michael's, en route for the Yukon. She is accompanied on a portion of her journey by Mrs. S. M. McDonald of the Press club of New York city.

Mrs. Blake Watkins (Kitt), the correspondent of the Toronto Express, after sojourning for some time with the troops at Tampa, Fla., went to Santiago on the United States cruiser Niagara.

Mrs. Watkins is thoroughly in sympathy with the United States, and her letters to the Toronto Express did much to turn the tide of Canadian sentiment at a time when Polo was making his stay there.

Mrs. J. Addison Porter, wife of President McKinley's secretary, brought with her from Cuba several souvenirs of the

attack on Santiago. Among them were four swords, one of which belonged to a Spanish officer and bears blood stains.

Mrs. Perscova of Prague was recently decorated by the emperor of Austria in acknowledgment of her great work for women. It is said that she is the second Austrian woman to be thus honored.

She is a poet, editor and writer on ed-

ucational matters, but her chief work has been the building in Prague of a magnificent woman's building, which cost \$250,000 and which is the center of women's activities in the Austrian empire.

The Duchess of Marlborough recently made her first appearance as a public speaker at the opening of the national

school bazaar and fancy fair at Hales-ter, England.

A wreath from Mrs. McKinley was laid on the coffin of Mrs. Rogers, wife of the Mexican minister, before the temporary internment at Washington.

Pundika Ramanah has been making addresses in Canadian cities, appealing for the child widows of India.



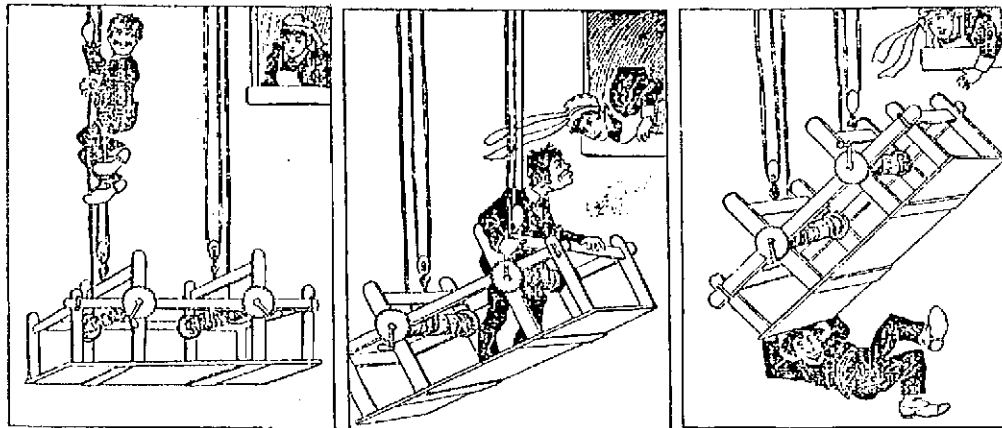
ROMEO AND JULIET.

DOCTRINE AND PRACTICE.

THE OFFER ACCEPTED.



OBSERVE THE SIGN: "CYCLISTS ACCOMMODATED HERE."



1. "Romeo, where art thou?" gurgled the parlor maid.

2. "Coming, sweet Juliet," murmured the boy in buttons from next door as he wound up the platform used by the house painters.

3. But he wound up one end too much, and instead of receiving a kiss he had a narrow escape from death by pavement cracking.

NOT WHOLLY HEARTLESS. "This Miss Dolbins given you any encouragement?" "Well, she declines my offers of love, but she accepts my boxes of candy."—Chicago Record.

CLIMATIC. The land is getting cooler. No hot wave brings despair. For it feels the bracing nature Of its military air. —Washington Star.

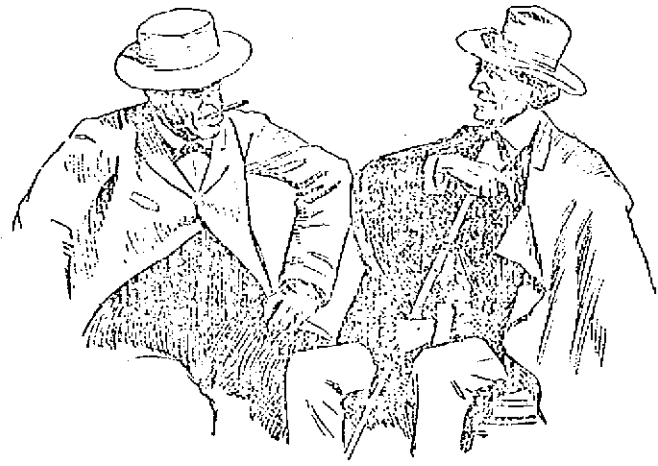
UNENDURABLE. "What made you resign, Miss Jumps?" "My employer was so silly. He was in love with a typewriter girl in another office."—Chicago Record.

LET THIS BE A WARNING.



"TLL TEACH YOU EUROPEAN BOYS NOT TO SWIM IN MY POND!"

THE BOASTFUL SINGER.

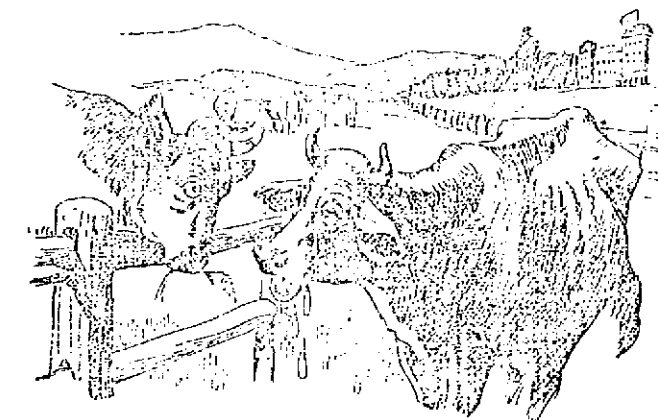


Tenor: "At the first concert in which I sang four ladies were removed from the hall in a fainting condition."
Friend: "Ah! Indeed? But you must remember your voice has improved since then!"

NOT VERY WELL. "What is the magazine article you are reading, Miss Eklady?" "How to Marry a Husband!" "But you were never married." "Of course not. Did you ever know a married woman get that could manage a husband?"—Detroit Free Press.

HIS ONE REGRET. The man who's always somewhat late. Now says in tone sad hearted, "I am would be a hero great, But this sorry war won't wait Until I can get started." —Washington Star.

AT CONEY ISLAND.



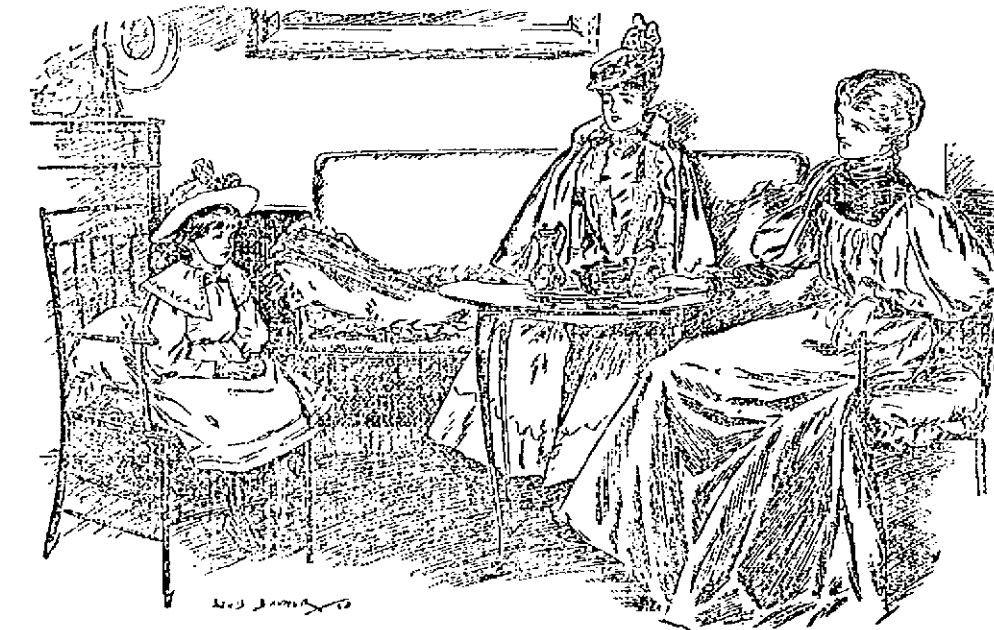
Mrs. B. Ovine: "Oh, Bully! I saw them on the edge of the sea, and they call them calves! Oh, the shame of it! Just skin and bone, and they call 'em"—(Sobs.)

—Pick Me Up.

SECURE. "There is not the emolument in the profession that there used to be," said the attorney. "There's no denying that these 'Every Man His Own Lawyer' books have reduced our profits." "You ought to have gone into my business," said the man with the solemn mouth and twinkling eye. "You have never seen any book on 'Every Man His Own Undertaker,' have you?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FROST AHEAD. "Hobson hasn't been through the worst yet." "What do you mean?" "He hasn't been kissed by a Boston girl."—Washington Star.

DIVERSION. "What makes you so anxious to introduce Diggs and Higgs?" "Higgs always tells confidences and Diggs hates them."—Detroit Free Press.



Hostess: "What would you like to eat, Ellie?"
Ellie: "Coke."
Mother (reprovingly): "Ellie, Ellie! What is the word you've forgotten? Pie."
Ellie: "Pie-and!"



Dame Europa (coolly): "To whom do I owe the pleasure of this intrusion?"
Uncle S.: "Me'um, my name is Uncle Sam!"
Dame Europa: "Any relation of the late Colonel Monroe?"

MADE A HIT. "Graygreen is selling his pictures like smoke." "Yes; he has quit painting to please the artists and is painting to please the public."—Chicago Record.

MR. ASBURY PEPPERS. "Speaking of wheels," said Asbury Peppers, though no one else had mentioned the subject, "it is the empty tire that causes the full stop."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TIT FOR TAT.



Stout party (in horror): "You've been sitting on my hat! It is ruined!"
Stolid Farmer: "Aye, man, an thee be sittin on my strawberries, which will na improve them, I'm thinkin'!"

SOUND ADVICE. The Youth—A man has married the girl I love. I hate him. What shall I do?
The Sage—Cease hating him, and pity him. Then soon he will hate himself.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TWO WAYS OF PUTTING IT. "I notice, Miranda," remarked Mr. Neggschoke, with a little sigh, "You band's clothes do not fit me." "No," Cyrus, rejoined. "Mrs. Neggschoke, with a little sigh, 'You don't fit them.'"—Chicago Tribune.

THE FORGOTTEN WORD.



LIBERTY PROCLAIMING PEACE.

—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

AGAIN IN ACTION. Most things will soon move on again about as they were wont. But hellboys who come home from war will still be at the front. —Chicago Tribune.

UNFORTUNATE. Spanish Grandee—The people will demand an innocent some day. I fear.
Second Grandee—That shall we do? All the world knows as a bookkeeper.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



WILLIAM BURNS, Gannet of the Oregon, Now on a Furlough in Lowell.

FROM THE OREGON

William Burns Comes to Visit His Sister.

HE MADE THE MEMORABLE 15,000 MILE TRIP.

Was Also in the Santiago Fight.

There was a gannet's mate from the Oregon in town yesterday and he received much consideration from those who saw him and remembered the famous 15,000 mile trip of the Oregon.

He is William Burns and his sister, Mrs. James Giff, whom he is visiting, resides on Irving street. Mr. Burns is an ex-convict of the Oregon.

He will remain in Lowell only a few days, however, as he expects to go to his home in the old country, spending the greater part of his vacation in England and Ireland.

Mr. Burns has been over nine years of service in the navy. He was with Commodore Schley when he was in command of the cruiser Albatross and considers him one of the finest men in the service. He has been two years on the Oregon and therefore sailed with her on that memorable voyage from San Francisco to Key West. He says there was some anxiety but no fear, among the men, when it was thought possible Cervera's fleet might try to head off the Oregon. It was a pleasant trip around the horn, with plenty of work for the sailors, but good weather. "We were looking out for the enemy a great part of the time, and very anxious to get a chance at them. We never for a moment doubted the Oregon's ability to hold her own with the Spaniards. We were confident that if we ran across them in the daytime, our 12-inch guns would settle the whole Spanish fleet. After the battle at Santiago, we felt sure that we had not the chance to do them all up, out in the water, all by ourselves."

Speaking of the fight at Santiago, Mr. Burns said: "The Oregon was the first one that sighted the enemy, and she fired her first gun at 9:28 in the morning at the same time blowing her steam whistle and hoisting the signal to the rest of the ships: 'The enemy is coming out!' From that time until the finish there was never a minute that the Oregon wasn't right in it, fighting the Spaniards. She fired the last gun at 1:11 in the afternoon. From the time of firing the first gun to the finish, she never stopped or slackened up. She was struck just once, but she plucked off without doing any serious damage. We could see the shells falling all about her and it seemed miraculous that she was not struck. The Brooklyn was fully a mile off our gun to the finish, the Spaniards being between us and the shore all the time. We acted as a kind of protection for the Brooklyn."

"We knew all about the Merrimack adventure and every man on the Oregon was willing to volunteer when they heard that volunteers had been called for. Several went up and offered themselves, but no call was made upon our ship. We were not lucky enough to get there."

"Osborn DeGann really had the most perilous position of any of the Merrimack crew. He stood upon the flying bridge and in order to see the compass he had to have a light. That made him a mark for the Spanish bullets."

Mr. Burns knew Geo. Charette well, though not intimately, as they were never shipmates. He saw him a week ago last Sunday on board the Iowa. He

says that Charette did not say anything about coming home, and he thinks it is doubtful if it comes right away, as he is kept pretty busy.

A CYCLONE.

STRUCK H. M. ORDWAY'S HOUSE. In the heavy wind and thunder storm of Tuesday night the house in Andover occupied for the summer by the family of Henry M. Ordway of this city was unroofed and much damage was done to the barn and out-buildings.

Mr. Ordway is the former well known jeweler, whose store was in Merrimack street in Wyman's Exchange. The Ordway family is accustomed to spend the summer season in Andover in an old house, built 20 years ago, and situated in a delightful healthy location. They have been down there all the season this year as usual.

The three wind struck the barn and demolished it at a blow. There were a lot of cattle in the barn and some of these were killed outright. Others were blown right out of the barn by the great force of the wind like so many animals of paper mache. The hen house was lifted bodily, hens and all and turned over on end. Many hens were blown right over hill, squawking as they went, and have never come back.

When the wind struck the house itself it tore the roof off one side in the twinkling of an eye. The majority of the family had fortunately gone to the other side of the house a minute before, but Mr. Ordway was not so lucky. He had the building when the wind struck it and carried the roof away. He was knocked down and imprisoned by a falling beam. He was rescued from his perilous position and found to be severely bruised.

A WORLD'S RECORD

W. E. Dodge of This City Makes Fast Time.

WENT A PAGED MILE ON THE ROAD

And the Time Was Im.

49 1-5 Sec.

W. E. Dodge of this city made a new world's record yesterday. In the afternoon he went up to the boulevard with a triple to race him, Judge, time and starter, local consular T. P. Hall of the L.A.W. and James McKay and started out to break the world's record for a paced mile on the road.

The record was held by Ferguson of Terra Haute and Mr. Dodge required two trials to establish a new time. On the first attempt he covered the mile in 1:53, but the second time he rode with greater speed and coming home he ran away from his pace, crossing the finish line just as the watches pointed to 1:49 1-5.

Dodge will now make application to have the record stand and his papers will be signed by all those who witnessed the performance. Mr. Dodge will next try for the 5, 10 and 15 mile records.

MATRIMONIAL.

VAUGHN-DOANE.

There was a very pretty wedding Wednesday noon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Moore, 31 Race street, when a young couple were united in matrimony by Rev. Butler Green. The bride was Barker Vaughn, one of the finest girls in Lowell, and the groom was Arthur Doane, a son of Mrs. Doane. The bride was dressed in white and the groom in a suit of blue. The ceremony was performed in a simple but elegant manner. The wedding party consisted of the bride, groom, best man, maid of honor, and bridesmaids. The reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents. The wedding was a very happy occasion and all present enjoyed it very much.

Misses Lott and Frances Fee are enjoying themselves at Nashua. They are registered at the Arlington house.

Paul Ladd of Lowell has been spending the summer with his uncle in Concord, N. H.

Miss E. A. Swazy of Nashua has been visiting in this city.

THE SULLIVANS

Won Fame as a Four Oared Crew.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN WAS A STAR OARSMEN.

And He Won Many Fine Prizes.

A few days ago The Sun published a brief reminiscence of the boating on the Merrimack river twenty years ago when aquatic sports were all the rage. While many names of different oarsmen of great prominence were mentioned, one fully as important as any was forgotten and that was John J. Sullivan. While speaking with a friend of mine the other day, he called my attention to the fact.

This prominent oarsman, either as a single sculler or in a four-oared crew is certainly entitled to great consideration. When his name was mentioned I instantly remembered him. It was in the great centennial year of 1876 that John J. Sullivan distinguished himself all over New England for his remarkable ability. He entered regattas with some of the best oarsmen in the state and usually carried off the honors. One of his remarkable feats was when he entered the four-oared race with the Sullivan crew, which took place in Lawrence with the Shady Side of that city. This contest was remarkable for its speed and in order to win Sullivan pulled with such terrific power that he broke his oar which disabled him a little, but they managed to win off, securing gold medals for each of the crew. Another exciting race was that between the Sullivan four-oared crew and the Lambert brothers. In competition the Sullivans were usually the winners. Another achievement of Mr. Sullivan outside of boating was his success at military training. He was a member of the Hibernian Rifles, at that time a very popular organization and was composed of some of the best drilled men in the state. In the city of Worcester, Mr. Sullivan was matched with four members of the Ninth regiment of Boston to drill for a prize consisting of a large gold medal. He fairly won the prize, but the award was not made to him. I was told that he still loves the exercise of boating, although it is now nearly twenty-five years since he was in perfect practice. He still can be seen quite frequently on the Merrimack sitting in his boat and cutting through the water with most his old-time sprightliness.

GAMES TODAY.

MATCHES MADE FOR THIS AFTERNOON.

Games today—Merrimack vs. Atlantic, South common; Emmets vs. Wyananets, Harmony Grove; Elms vs. Merrimack Juniors. Draught (probable): Palmetto vs. picked team, Belle Grove. The first named game will be a closely contested one and there is no doubt that it will be a large attendance because of the good work of both teams heretofore. The Atlantic claim that they are a much abused organization and are confident of their ability to evidence their strength to the manager of the Merrimack Juniors, who they say are laboring under a wrong impression in relation to the White's method of playing.

From beginning to end the Emmet-Wyananet encounter will be of the hottest order. Sullivan will probably do the twirling for the former nine in the absence of Cronin and as the Westerner has won laurels when backed up against better material than the Reds it is possible that he will figure prominently in an Emmet victory if victory it be. Johnny Murray, who manipulated the sphere to such great advantage last Saturday will again assume the most important role. The cast of the Reds will be the same as when they met the Palmetto, with the exception of the middle field custodian. The result will be in doubt until the third man is out in the last inning.

The Mysteries are enjoying a forced vacation today. Joe Cronin is sojourning at Cottage City and will remain there for several weeks. While he is away, several of the old Emmets will take their turn in the box. Jimmie Rankin will be with the Shamrocks and retain his position as catcher of the team until further notice, notwithstanding contradictory reports—Manager Shanahan's. That Niland has put a championlike complexion on the Saints is admitted by those who have seen him play. On his first appearance he saved the Reds from receiving a severe drubbing by his wonderful catch which prevented three runs being scored; and at the Palmetto race was his home run neatly placed that started the fireworks for the Wans.

It is probable that Walter King will again make his bow today. Leslie has developed into a fine initial baseman. He blocked several yellowing throws at the last game. Joe Jordan, not at all discouraged, will notice the effects of his blunders on the team's today.

Tommy Ahearn is a rapid man at second. The report that J. Kearns has been released by the Shamrocks is untrue and was circulated by an irresponsible person. The player in question is looked upon as one of the pillars of the team and will be retained by the manager as long as it is his wish to remain.

Adrian Seaman has returned from Waterbury, N. Y.

DIARRHOEA is a

lurch of the bowels. Pe-ru-na because it always cures diarrhea is a wonderful remedy for this trouble.

Miss George W. Taylor, of Eaton, Tenn., writes: "I had chronic diarrhea for six years."

Tried everything and several physicians, without avail. My husband bought me a bottle of Pe-ru-na. I began to improve at once. I am now entirely well. Pe-ru-na is sold by all druggists.

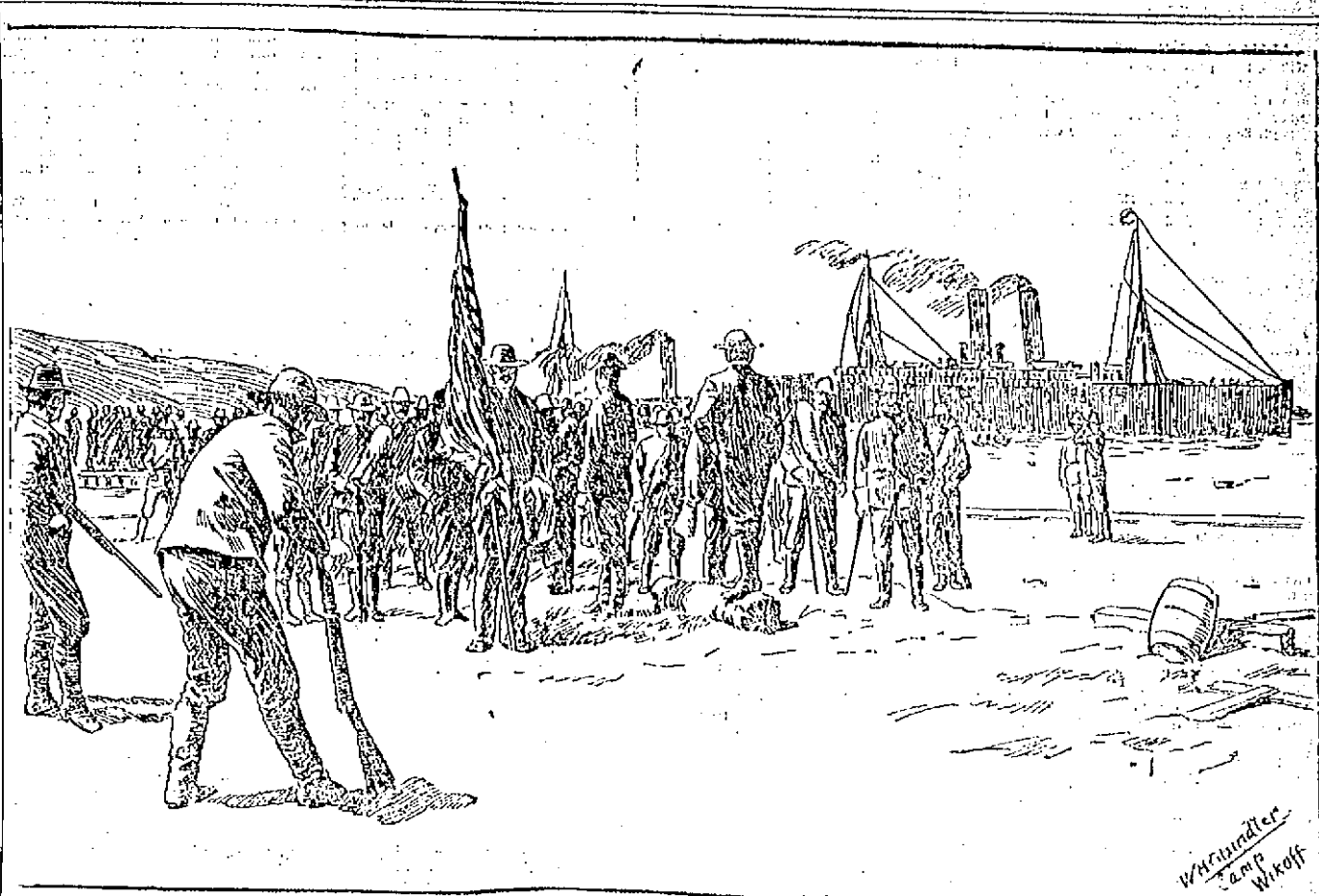
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PREPARING TO PLANT THE FLAG AT CAMP WIKOFF.

WITH THE POLICE

Swindler Works Columbia Council for Money.

CHELMSFORD MAN ARRESTED FOR AN ALLEGED THEFT.

Lowell Man Arrested on a Warrant in Boston.

The members of Columbia Council, American Mechanics of this city have been swindled, it is believed, by a slick man of middle age and a handsome young girl evidently his daughter. The pair visited the lodge at its last regular meeting, the man showing credentials as being a member of a council in Jersey City. He claimed that he and his daughter had been members of a theatrical company which had stranded in this city leaving them without money to get home. The man showed signs that at one time at least he had been a member of the lodge.

At the entertainment that followed the regular meeting, the girl sang several selections in fine voice and won all her hearers. "The man, it is said, while he was in Springfield with his company, visited Council No. 9 of that city and showed letters to that effect. There he had stated he was a member of Columbia Council of Jersey City. He gave his card bearing the signature, J. Edwin Hall, business manager, Wren and Durand combination, season of 1916-17. So easy did he and his daughter win the good graces of the Columbia Council members that at the close of the meeting they were given a substantial sum from the contingency fund so that they might pursue their journey homeward. In a few days the lodge members began to suspect that they had been swindled. They received a letter from a council in Plainville, Conn., saying a man and his daughter had visited that council and showed credentials saying that the former was a member in good standing of Columbia council of Lowell. The letter stated that they had given on the follow a sum of money, as he said that he had been going to New York and that he had been stranded on the way. It was also said that another council in the place had given the two money.

This aroused the suspicion of the Lowell council and they communicated immediately with Council No. 9 in Springfield and if they had given the pair any money. The answer was received that they had, and that they had stated as before that they were in the theatrical business and that they wanted to get to Hartford.

The members of Columbia Council have communicated the affair to the grand officers of the lodge. They desire that the news shall be sent broadcast throughout the councils of the country.

The fellow is about 50 years of age, of slight build and with a dark complexion and dark moustache. He is somewhat bald. The young woman is about 18 and of a prepossessing appearance.

CAUGHT IN BOSTON. Jacob Caraker of this city was arrested in Boston last night and locked up in Station 6. He is wanted in this city for fraud on a complaint preferred by Mrs. F. H. Conroy, the furniture dealer. A Lowell officer will go to Boston this morning to bring him to Lowell.

ARRESTED FOR LARCENY. Clinton E. Downs was arrested in Chelmsford and brought to Lowell by Constable Russell yesterday morning, charged with the larceny of \$17 in cash and a coat, vest and hat, the property of Charles H. Gilmarlin.

Downs and Gilmarlin went to Boston Saturday and after a day's stay in the city they returned to Lowell. Gilmarlin was very tired and slept soundly and when he awoke, his \$17 was missing and with him the articles as above related.

After Downs dispensed with his forgotten money, he set out for Lowell and immediately upon his arrival in this city, he sought a market for his goods, the coat, hat and vest, which he was unable to dispose of. In Boston, he found a man in Lowell willing to buy and the goods are now in the possession of the police.

A PANIC REIGNED

After a Collision of Boston Boats.

THE JACKSONVILLE STRUCK UNKNOWN VESSEL.

Women Become Hysterical and Many Fainted.

By Associated Press to The Sun. Boston, Aug. 27.—While the harbor steamer City of Jacksonville was making her last trip from Nahant last night, she collided with an unknown sailing vessel opposite Deer Island light. The City of Jacksonville carried a large number of passengers, but fortunately no one was seriously injured. Those on board the steamer, believing that the vessel was about to sink, became panic-stricken. Many of the women on board became hysterical and several fainted. With great difficulty the captain and mate and deck hands persuaded the passengers that the steamer was all right. Both of the sides of the vessel above the main deck were smashed to splinters. The heavy wooden stanchion supporting the upper deck was carried away. The damage to the other vessel was not ascertained. It is said that her pilot fled just as the steamer came up, making it impossible to avoid a collision.

PERSONAL. Mrs. Samuel Holgate has gone to Concord where she will be joined later by her husband.

Recently in New York: J. M. Manley, A. C. Taylor, W. Bridge C. E. Adams, T. Bennett and G. Loach.

James H. McDermott has arrived home after an extended vacation spent in New York city.

Miss Mary Gallagher of Boston street is enjoying her vacation with friends in Providence, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Holmes have returned from their vacation spent in New Hampshire.

Miss Emma Feeleau has returned from Boston.

Miss Lillian Jaeger is spending her vacation at Old Orchard.

Mr. Correl Gifford of Central street is sojourning at his home in Watertown, N. Y.

Charles Dickson is at The Wiers spending a short vacation.

Mrs. Thomas F. Dooley and daughter Grace are sojourning near Wachusett Mountains.

"The Square" has again assumed its natural appearance. After an absence of two weeks, Officer John H. Crowley is again patrolling the Merrimack street beat.

Misses Mamie Carroll, Annie Pevey and Anna Sears are to start on their vacation Monday to be enjoyed at Sudbury, N. H.

Mr. J. H. Little of North Chelmsford is in this city on his vacation.

FUNERALS.

DAVIS.—The funeral of Catharine Davis took place yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from her late home, 101 Lawrence street. The burials were Messrs. Patrick Morris, John Hill, Patrick Meenan, Hugh Gallagher, Thomas Dowd and Francis McLaughlin. Services were held at St. Peter's church, conducted by Fr. Mullin. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

WOOD.—The funeral of Mary Ann Wood was held yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from her late residence, at 3 Queen's court, off Lakeview avenue. Rev. J. A. Towler officiated and the bearers were Messrs. William Applebolt, Jarvis Spencer, Ralph Holt and Ed Robinson. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

STONE.—Aaron Stone died at 1:30 Friday forenoon at his home in Tyngsboro. Deceased had been in failing health for the past two years.

CONNORS.—Mary Connors died yesterday at St. John's hospital, aged 65 years. Deceased was a resident of Chelmsford and is survived by one son and one daughter.

MARSHALL.—Ross A. Marshall, child of Amos and Rose Marshall, died yesterday forenoon at the home of her parents, 30 North street. Funeral services were held in the afternoon. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

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CASTORIA.

Has the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. H. Fletcher

OLD MEN FOR COUNSEL.

young men for war, and Dyna's Soothing Syrup for children. Strengthens the stomach, regulates the bowels, prevents colic, soothes the gums, assures sleep to child and mother. 25 cents all druggists, or 50¢ per bottle.

TO THE FRONT!



RAYMOND'S FLAG CIGAR

SOLD IN LOWELL BY

W. H. Raymond Grocery Co. 45 and 47 Commercial Street, Boston.

WM. H. RAYMOND GROCERY CO.

GOOD FOR A SAMPLE OF

ZYNO

Goodale's Drug Store.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case
and every kind of Local Complaints.

Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be
made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Croup, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuritis,
Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

Po-ru-na Cures Diarrhoea.

DIARRHOEA is a
lurch of the bowels.
Po-ru-na because it
always cures diarrhea is a
wonderful remedy for
this trouble.

Miss George W. Taylor,
of Eaton, Tenn.,
writes: "I had chronic
diarrhoea for six years."
Tried everything and several
physicians, without avail. My
husband bought me a bottle
of Po-ru-na. I began to im-
prove at once. I am now en-
tirely well. Po-ru-na is sold
by all druggists.

MALTOX

MADE FROM MALT BEEF AND OTHER STRENGTH GIVING MATERIALS.

103 POINT STREET, PROVIDENCE, May 12, 1898

To the Maltos Company, Boston—
Gentlemen:—I have pleasure in saying a good word for Maltos. I have been run down, weak and exhausted and have taken Maltos as a tonic and find it entirely satisfactory and shall continue to use it.
Mrs. A. C. G. WOOD.

To the Maltos Company—
Gentlemen:—I have recently got up from an attack of grippe and I took your Maltos as a tonic and strengthener and was greatly pleased with it as it strengthened me, gave me an appetite and built me up. I am pleased to recommend it as a tonic and you have permission to refer to me. Yours truly,
ANNIE S. TULLY.

8 BOND STREET, HAVENHILL May 12, 1898.

PROVIDENCE, May 13, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—The Maltos I have taken has done me a great deal of good. It helped me in stomach trouble and in rheumatism. Its effect is immediate and seems to revive me at once. I am glad to recommend it. I have not for years found anything that did me so much good. Yours truly,
Mrs. F. JONES.

Do not hesitate if you are suffering from indigestion, impoverished blood, nervousness, headache, loss of strength, poor circulation, lassitude MALTOX is what you need to build up the blood, feed the nerves and restore vim, vigor and vitality to the whole body. Maltos works on a new principle. It has cured others; it will cure you. At all druggists 25c. and 50c. bottle.

Other local papers which copy each edition of The Sun and come out with the same news several hours later are second hand papers. If you want to get the news while it is hot, you must buy the Lowell Sun.

THEY ALL ADMIT IT.
The news agents, the newsboys, the merchants and the reading public promptly admit that THE SUN is
Lowell's Greatest Newspaper.

SEC'Y ALGER

Mr. Sherman Says He Should be Punished.



SECY. ALGER, Universally Blamed For Causing the Death of Soldiers.

For Criminal Neglect—Suggests That Congress Will Take the Matter in Hand—The Fight Will Culminate When Miles Returns.

Washington Aug. 26.—The Times this morning prints an interview with Hon. John Sherman, ex-secretary of state, who said in part: "The man who is responsible for the mismanagement of the Cuban campaign, resulting in the needless loss of scores of American soldiers' lives and the infliction of horrible tortures upon thousands of the brave



EX-SECRETARY JOHN SHERMAN. Who Says Alger Should be Punished for Criminal Neglect.

defenders of their country's honor, should not be in the cabinet. Having begun the war, we should have concluded it in such a way as to protect our soldiers. If the charges published in the newspapers as coming from reliable officers of the army are true, the officials who are responsible should be severely punished. I know of no greater or outrages than were perpetrated on our soldiers during the Santiago campaign, assuming, of course, that the printed charges have a foundation of truth. If the president does not order an investigation, congress holds the power to impeach the secretary of war, and can inflict a punishment that will mean lasting disgrace in case of conviction. In that case the president would be held equally responsible with the secretary for not having ordered an inquiry promptly upon the presentation of charges of so serious a character. In my opinion, the president will find that he will be compelled to order an investigation in self-defense. If the secretary of war had been guilty of incompetency and negligence as has been charged, Mr. McKinley cannot afford to sustain him. General Miles is a soldier and like soldiers is a straightforward, truthful man. He is no good at all as an issue than he is of an Italian and when he comes back to Washington and tells what he knows an investigation of the war department will be inevitable particularly as he will be corroborated by other officers who will be entitled to equal consideration, even if they are not of so exalted rank."

THE SIXTH MASS.

Was Wrongfully Accused of Committing a Theft

"WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH LOWELL?"

Shouted the Boys in Their Camp.

Utundo, Porto Rico, Aug. 17.—Major Darling with three regiments of his battalion, marched in from Adjuntas in a terrific rain this afternoon. The 6th Massachusetts now lacks one company of being united. Company F being left at Adjuntas to guard the town. The men are quartered in the old Spanish barracks and are really better off than the rest of the regiment. Under the direction of Col. Rice and Lieut. C. H. Allen, the 6th Massachusetts is rapidly approaching a state of perfection in discipline. The men are well behaved and since it became generally understood that the new colonel would not put up with any nonsense there has been a perceptible decrease in roistering. This evening two young men in United States uniforms stole three bugles and a hat from a store. The proprietor attempted to intercept them on their way out and one of them threatened to shoot. Being musicians in the 6th Illinois, they had side arms. Lieut. Helms of

the 19th infantry sent the provost to look for them, and late at night the men who showed the 6-shooter threateningly were found and locked up. In less than half an hour after the theft had been committed the Massachusetts men were blamed for it by a very fresh staff officer. As a matter of fact, the men of the Sixth have behaved very properly. Some of them admit stealing chickens while on the march. He who was hungry and gnawing and rations are five miles distant on a slow moving wagon bull wagon, its a pretty mean trick that will try to blacken the reputation of a thousand good men for a trifle. The 6th as it stands today is all right. It acted splendidly under fire. News of the signing of a protocol awakened with double enthusiasm thoughts of home. Men who a week ago were looking eagerly forward to an engagement with Spaniards are now wondering how long the regiment will be kept here after peace has become a fact. Hundreds of the 6th have positions to return to, and now that there is to be no more fighting these men trust that the governor of Massachusetts will do what he can toward hastening an early return. There was music and singing at the camp last evening. The 6th Illinois is camped in the same camp and about 7 o'clock, after the 6th Massachusetts band had finished playing "A for Time in the Old Town," the Illinois musicians struck up "Home, Sweet Home." The selection never sounded more beautiful but it was ill-timed. Eyes welled with moisture, throats contracted, lips quivered. When the band sent the last tender chord out on the night, a mighty cheer emptied the Porto Rican houses for a mile. Both regiments took up the cheering and mingled with. "What's the matter with Chicago?" were forceful interrogations concerning Wakefield and Lowell.

A SORRY SPECTACLE

PRESENTED BY THE SUN LATEST 5 O'CLOCK.

Second Mass. Reg't Today.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New London, Aug. 27.—The Sound steamer Block Island arrived at her slip in this city at about 8.30 o'clock this morning from Montauk, L. I., bearing nearly 500 members of the Second Mass. regiment United States Volunteers, from Camp Wikoff. When the steamer warped up to her pier, there were gathered about the docks fully six thousand persons, who watched with almost breathless interest the embarkation of the soldiers. The men, as a rule, presented a sorry spectacle. A committee of citizens of New London was on hand and provided the soldiers with hot coffee and a lunch, and those who were able to partake ate ravenously. The trip from Montauk occupied about an hour and a half. Men were aroused at 5 o'clock this morning and the steamer left Long Island shortly before eight o'clock. Some idea of the condition of the men may be had from the statement of one of them that in one company alone, Company II, but 13 men were able to walk from their tents to the boat this morning. Accompanying the troops were 13 line officers, out of 30 who left Massachusetts when the regiment started for the front. The Block Island also brought ten horses and all regimental equipment. Among the first to take the weak soldiers in hand were the members of a Springfield committee from the Volunteer Aid association of that city. The committee was composed of ex-Mayor L. J. Powers, Geo. A. Dennison and T. W. Lee. Another self-constituted committee of

Massachusetts men was present from their summer residences and hotels at Watch Hill. This committee included ex-Governor Hale, Edward P. Chapin, Edward S. Brewer, Col. A. H. Goetting, William G. Baker, H. C. Hildie, Miss Stebbins and Miss Brewer. In addition to the members of these two committees, there were present at the docks many relatives of the men of the regiment and touching scenes were witnessed as members of families were reunited. As a rule, the soldiers stood the trip across the sound well. Five men however, were unable to proceed on the train to Massachusetts with their comrades. One man fainted dead away as he was landed and was carried on a stretcher to the Hotel Winthrop. Of the twenty-six men who reached New London last night on the tug Alert, who spent the night at the Crocker House, all were able to leave for their homes this morning. They boarded the train leaving here at 7.40 a. m. and went via Norwich to Worcester, the shortest route. The regiment proper occupied the time between their landing here and the time of departure by train in devouring the food which the various committees had provided for them and in preparing for their trip homeward by rail. Shortly before 11 o'clock they went aboard a train of 14 cars and at 11.05, laden with baskets containing lunches and delicacies, they were borne off. The train proceeded over the New London Northern railroad and went direct to Palmer, Mass., without a stop and thence to Springfield.

CAPT. DRUM BODY OF THE HERO COMING TO BOSTON.

By Associated Press to The Sun. Boston, Mass., Aug. 27.—The body of Capt. John Drum, 10th U. S. Infantry, who was killed in the battle of Santiago on July 1, has been disinterred and will be brought to the United States with the first detachment of the Ninth Massachusetts Volunteers on board the transport Albatross which is due at Montauk Point early next week. The body will be brought to Boston for burial. Arrangements are in progress to bury the dead soldier with military honors but the date of the funeral cannot be set until after the arrival of the transport.

MEEHAN—The funeral of Mary Meehan will take place tomorrow afternoon at 1.30 o'clock.

A FEW SAMPLE PRICES.

\$28.00 Range, with mantel shelf, \$19.50.
\$45.00 Plush Parlor Sets, \$28.
\$45.00 Brocade Parlor Set, \$28.
1 slightly damaged Parlor Set, \$14.50.
Hard Wood Chamber Sets, \$12.50.
\$7.50 Corduroy Couch, \$4.50.
\$3.50 Leather Seat Oak Rocker, \$1.93.

MONEY DEPOSITED

On or before Wednesday, Sept. 3, in the Savings Department of the TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK, will draw interest from Sept. 1st, at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Bank Hours: Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 12 p. m. Middlesex St., Cor. Post Office Avenue. Agents for sale of U. S. Mexican Bonds, C. J. Oldden Pres. Wm. F. Hills, Cashier.

FOR PRESERVING TIME.—A 4 oz. bottle with one pound of G. T. O'Brien Bros. Tea Dealers, 77 East Merrimack street, Tel. 622.

James F. O'Donnell, UNDERTAKER. Telephone at Residence, Office, Stables. MARKET ST., COR. WORTHEN.

Don't Miss It.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO. 16 Merrimack Street.

A SORRY SPECTACLE

PRESENTED BY THE SUN LATEST 5 O'CLOCK.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of Andrew Fay, Esq., took place this morning from the home of his parents, Thomas F. and Catherine Fay on Christian street. At 9 o'clock the cortege started from the residence and proceeded to St. Michael's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Boland, assisted by Rev. John Gillday, deacon and Rev. Fr. Welch, sub-deacon. The choir under the direction of John Warburton, rendered the Schmidt mass very effectively. Prof. P. P. Haggerty of the Immaculate Conception church choir sustained the solos in the Libera. At the offertory David A. Martin sang "Pie Jesu" and at the close of the mass "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" was rendered by Thomas P. Houlihan. As the remains were being borne from the church the "De Profundis" was sung by the choir. Internment was at the Catholic cemetery and at the grave the friends and former classmates of the deceased were present and looked for the last time on the countenance of their companion whose fellowship they valued and whose character they esteemed. A large congregation attended the services at the church and the majority saw the body being consigned to its last resting place. The bearers were Dennis A. Murphy, Esq., Daniel J. Murphy, Edward H. Foye, James E. Puffer, Hugh Ross and Dr. T. B. Smith. The procession consisted of about twenty carriages.

READY WITH New Hats

As usual, we are first in the field with the latest and most approved headgear. While others are lagging and dragging we have on display a window full of the newest, latest and noblest head fashions. The swell dressers look to us for the correct thing, and we are proud of our record of never having disappointed their expectation. Whether you are ready to purchase or not, drop in to see some of the new styles.

LET US SHOW YOU Our Special \$2 Derbys

Best on earth for the price—\$3 is the standard price in other stores for the same quality. Our 75c., 80c. and \$1.48 gentlemen's fine Fur Hats are also greater values than offered elsewhere for the money.

J. L. CHALIFOUX 69 TO 59 CENTRAL STREET. FIRE AND SMOKE Make a Splendid Combination in DOWD'S HONEST 10 CIGARS—Pure, Sweet, Fragrant. T. J. DOWD, Mfr., Nashua, N. H.

COMMISSION SAILS.

By Associated Press to The Sun. WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—The Porto Rican Military commission will sail for Porto Rico in the Seneca, which at present is one of the vessels of the war department but probably will be transferred to the navy. Admiral Schley will hoist his flag on her while the Brooklyn will go into dry dock for repairs.

Putnam & Son

A very swell suit, the Fall Goods are here, and there's nothing that can out-style our new wide wale heavy weight blue serges. Coats double breasted and silk faced, without silk facing if you prefer, and also single breasted. Lots of the new fall suits are ready when you're ready.

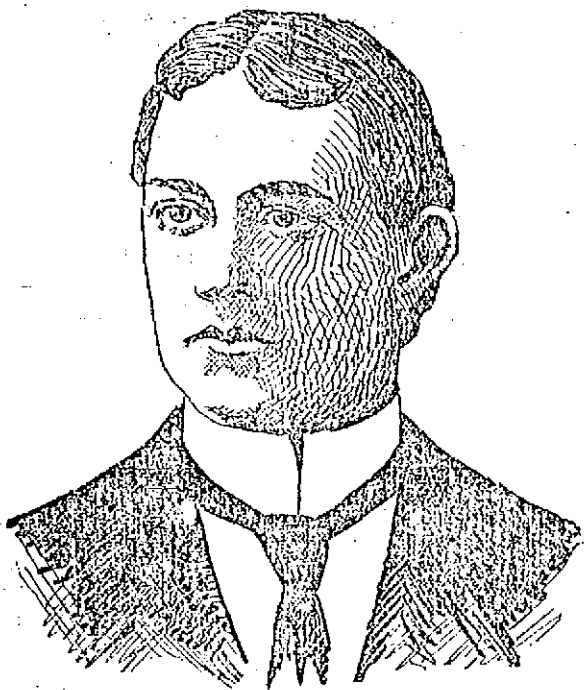
New Hats.

The fall showing complete—all of the new shapes, new colors and new trimmings. FALL DERBYS, fine fur, black and new colors, 94c., \$1.45 up to \$3.00. FEDORAS, fine fur, black and brown, with new fancy bands, pearl with black bands, 89c., regular price one dollar and a half. FEDORAS and TOURISTS, in all of the new shapes 89c., \$1.45 up to \$3.00. NEW CAPS, as natty as they make them.

PUTNAM & SON. 166 Central Street.

THE SUN EXTRA!

5 O'CLOCK



RALPH B. WALKER, who died in the Hospital at Santiago of Malarial Fever.

PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 27.—The president and Mrs. McKinley left Washington at 9 o'clock this morning for Somerset, Penn., where they will spend some days with Mr. and Mrs. McKinley, the president's brother. The only other members of the party were Mr. Cortelyou, assistant secretary to the president, and Mrs. McKinley's maid.

Secretary Alger arrived in town from Montauk about 8 o'clock this morning and drove at once to the White House, where he had a half hour's conference in regard to the conditions at Camp Wikoff. The only other caller was Mr. Kohlman of Chicago, who saw the president for a few minutes.

GREAT PEACE JUBILEE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—Famous orators of the United States are to be invited to participate in the great peace jubilee to be held in this city in October. Among others the following will come on invitations as speakers: Ex-Presidents Cleveland and Harrison, Secretaries Long and Alger, Senators Thurston and Wolcott, Henry Watterson, General Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Joe Wheeler, Senator Daniel, Archbishop Ireland, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and Ex-Secretary of State Olney.

The list of invited guests will include President McKinley, Vice President Hobart, members of the cabinet, the United States Supreme Court, the diplomatic corps, governors of all the states and prominent officers of the army and navy.

GOV. WOLCOTT THANKED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NASHUA, N. H., Aug. 27.—Governor Randall this morning telegraphed to Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts, thanking him for his kindness in sending the New Hampshire convalescent soldiers home yesterday when the lieutenant in charge having with him the railroad tickets got left at Providence.

TRANSPORTS LANDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The following vessels arrived here this morning from Montauk: Cruisers Harvard and Yale; transports Moriera, La Grande Duchesse and Leon, and the yacht Red Cross.

The torpedo boat Winslow arrived here today from Norfolk.

MORE SICK LANDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The hospital yacht Red Cross which arrived here this morning from Camp Wikoff brought 160 sick and wounded soldiers, among them fifteen typhoid fever patients. They were all taken to the Roosevelt hospital. The yacht will return this evening to Camp Wikoff for 20 more typhoid patients.

POLICE PISTOL PRACTICE.

Two teams of the local police tried situations at revolver practice yesterday at the United States Cartridge Shop shooting hours. One was captained by Martin Maher and the other by Matt McCann, the latter winning by a score of 123 to 101. Tim Atkinson of the Central street early night shift was high man.

The teams were made up as follows: Maher's team—Maher, Palmer, Brennan, Jack Edington and Lynn; McCann's team—McCann, Atkinson, Mulvey, Cogger and E. Edington.

GOING TO PORTO RICO.

Clarence B. Livingston of this city, a student at the University of Vermont Medical School, is to have a little practical experience aboard one of the hospital ships. He has been ordered to report at Boston at 10 o'clock this morning and expects to be sent in a few weeks at the conclusion of his voyage.

A dog in a fit attracted a large crowd at the corner of Merrimack and Dutton streets this morning but soon recovered.

You Can Get Tired

By working hard, and then you can get tired again. But if you are tired all the time it means that your blood is poor. You need to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great cure for that tired feeling because it is the great enricher and vitalizer of the blood. You will find appetite, nerve, mental and digestive strength in

Hood's Sarsaparilla
America's Greatest Medicine.
Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, etc.

RALPH B. WALKER FATAL ACCIDENT

Died in Cuban Hospital of Malarial Fever. Malachi O'Loughlan Falls Four Stories.

HE WAS FIRST SERGEANT OF CO. M.

Was Employed at Knowles' Scale Works.

Ralph B. Walker, first sergeant of Company M, died a few days ago in the division hospital at Santiago.

A malignant form of malarial fever was the cause of death.

Ralph Walker was first sergeant of Company M. He became a member nearly a year and a half ago when he was but little more than 15 years old. In four months he was promoted to be one of the corporals and he rose steadily until the stripes of first sergeant were placed on his coat sleeves.

In Cuba he proved a brave soldier and stood the fatiguing work in the trenches until the fever laid its hold upon him and then he reluctantly went to the hospital. Even there his courage did not fail and he kept up hope and sent his friends at home messages of comfort.

As late as August 12, a letter came from him at Santiago, but in it was no word of sickness or sign of a downward trend.

The young man was a scale maker by trade, working in the employ of the Knowles Scale Works in Fletcher street. He lived at 690 School street with his mother, Mrs. E. A. Walker, a brother Frank, and sister, Miss Edith Walker. Another sister, Mrs. J. R. Smith, also lives in this city.

The family has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in the loss of this gallant young man who left here in the flower of his youth and in perfect health.

A BIG SWINDLE

Firm of James M. Hobby & Son

DETECTED IN SYSTEMATIC ROBBERY.

The Affairs of the Concern Now in Court.

Lowell had 33 creditors at the meeting in Boston yesterday of creditors of James M. Hobby & Co., stock brokers. The liabilities reported were \$66,326.30 and the assets were \$1,086.50 in bank and \$217 in hands of sheriff.

A committee was appointed to investigate the affairs of the firm. W. E. Hobby, one of the firm, was not at yesterday's meeting.

Daniel J. Donahoe represents Lowell creditors who have claims for \$2100. They include many people in moderate circumstances in Lowell. One, an elderly woman employed in the mill of the Merrimack company, says she was assured that seven and eight per cent. per month interest was to be paid on each \$100 invested. She received several dividends but payments were stopped in July. She placed her case in the hands of a Lowell lawyer.

This firm had an office in the Swan building and John H. McCabe was their representative. Mr. McCabe was at the meeting yesterday with other creditors. He was employed by the firm last February and was in their employ when payments of dividends were stopped. He became acquainted with them in Stoughton and made an investment with them before he was engaged. Mr. McCabe says one man in Lowell went to Boston and invested \$1500 with the firm.

The firm promised to pay 7 per cent. interest per month on every \$100 invested. There were 200 creditors at the meeting, and it has offices in Boston, Lowell, Worcester and Lawrence.

ATTEMPTED INDEMNITY.

An attempt to fire Sheriff's block at the corner of Central and Appleton streets was discovered early Friday morning by Neil Donahoe, foreman for Mr. Sarsfield. Papers had been carefully piled in a corner of the hall on the top floor and they were blazing brightly when discovered by Mr. Donahoe about 1 o'clock.

When Mr. Donahoe left the building at about 1 o'clock that evening there were no evidences of any fire or any preparations therefor and the work was probably done between that time and 1 o'clock. There is no clue to the perpetrator.

LEWIS T. Q. ASHURN'S WORK. LEWIS T. Q. Ashurn of Fort Warren who had charge of the remaining office of Lowell has been detailed to look after the interests of soldiers landed from the Olney and now undergoing treatment at the various hospitals.

He will make out muster rolls, draw necessary clothing and make out vouchers for the men who are able to furnish their shoes.

CITY HALL NEWS.

The readiness now existing between the mayor and the lands and buildings department is fast developing some very interesting "anecdotes" about the hall, which is both interesting and entertaining to the audience who are let in on it.

BODY FOUND LIFELESS BY OFFICER MAGUIRE.

Supposed to Have Fallen From a Window.

Officer Maguire in his rounds last night stumbled on the body of a man cold in death, in the rear of Corbett's block on Gorham street and in a short time the victim was identified as Malachi O'Loughlan, an old resident.

The old man, about 61 years of age, was well known and respected throughout the city. He fell from the fourth story window of Corbett's block into an alley off Winter street. It was early this morning that the accident happened and the family knew nothing of it until Police Officer Maguire who had discovered the body, acquainted them with the fact.

A telephone call was sent to the police station and Lieut. Brennan and Officer Maguire made an examination of the injuries of the man and as to whether there had been foul play.

It is supposed that Mr. O'Loughlan had gotten out of bed, probably to smoke, as was his habit, and while leaning on the window lost his balance and fell to the ground. Directly under the window is the ell of the lower tenement and in his fall he struck the edge of the projection which caused several cuts about the body. Deceased is survived by a widow and eight children. The remains were brought to Undertaker McDermott's waterclosets.

POLICE COMMISSIONERS-

Held a Lengthy Conference With Mayor Bennett Today.

There is evidently something important on between Mayor Bennett and the police commissioners for the latter yesterday received invitations from the mayor to meet him at city hall at 10 o'clock today for the purpose of holding a conference regarding matters of interest to the city.

As a result, the three commissioners arrived at the hall shortly after 10 o'clock coming together as if they had had a conference of their own before visiting the hall.

They went into executive session immediately and were in session until 11:45. They gave out no information as to what transpired.

It is supposed to be in regard to Sunday hotel business.

POLICE COURT.

It took just thirty minutes to dispose of the cases before the court this morning.

Charles H. Leavitt and John J. McCarthy were sentenced to six months and four months to the workhouse.

Michael Conley was fined \$2 for drunkenness and \$6 for disturbing the peace.

Several continued cases were again put back.

BODY DISINTERRED.

Undertaker Molloy went to Ayer this morning in company with Matt Danahoe to disinter the remains of John Reagan, the Lowell man who was run over and killed on July 18. The body will be brought to Lowell for burial.

Mr. Otis Sawyer and family have returned home after a few days' visit with Merrimack relatives.

Miss May Love of Oak street is spending her vacation in the vicinity of Lake Champlain, N. Y.

YOUNG FELLOWS WON.

The Young Fellows and Pastimes howled at Lakeside last night and the former rounded out a total of 2553 to 2170 for their opponents. The score:

YOUNG FELLOWS.
Farrell 116 102 155 133
Bismard 171 109 451
Keller 131 145 188
O. Donahoe 141 139 143 426
D. Donahoe 132 132 107 411

PASTIMES.
Mellen 121 150 192 483
McConnell 123 144 96 451
Hoxes 124 138 418
Perham 126 120 133 415
Campbell 120 123 117 360

Totals 773 767 710 2553

BASE BALL GAME.

The Klondikes of Pawtucketville met and defeated the Dukes at Pawtucketville yesterday afternoon by a score of 18 to 7. The features were furnished by Brown, Albert, Sullivan and McManis, who batted heavily.

Thomas "Bawwack's" Devoy, was very much in the game, also. The Klondikes would like to get the Dukes or Atlantics on for next Saturday. Adria C. F. Gorham, 81 Fourth avenue.

Mrs. William Ellis and daughter Beatrice of Lowell were recent visitors at the residence of Mr. Robert Elliot, finishing over at Sutton's mill, North Andover.

A dog in a fit attracted a large crowd at the corner of Merrimack and Dutton streets this morning but soon recovered.

Eacher, the renowned palmist, whose interesting articles on palmistry have appeared in the Sun of late can be consulted at 49 Powell street.

Miss Rose and Marie Joe Campbell of Roxbury, Mass., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Celia Brennan of Sixth street.



REV. THOMAS MAGENNIS, P. R., of Jamaica Plain, formerly of Lowell, Who Has Been Appointed Domestic Prelate to Pope Leo XIII.

HONORED BY POPE WILL VOLUNTEER

Rev. Fr. Magennis Appointed Domestic Prelate

IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF POPE LEO.

The Priest Was Born in Lowell.

Confirmation of the report of the promotion of the Rev. Thomas Magennis pastor of St. Thomas church, Jamaica Plain, to the high post of domestic prelate in the Pope's household, has been received through the apostolic delegate, Archbishop Mendenhall, who has the pontifical brief in Latin duly signed and bearing the seal of Leo XIII himself and also extending to him his expression of esteem for his parish work.

When Father Magennis was abroad in 1896 and visiting Rome, he was made domestic chamberlain in the Pope's household and considered a member of it. This was a special honor and dignity not usually given to priests and is considered a great distinction.

However, that post was much below the present appointment, which is the highest given by the Pope and the honor has fallen to the popular Jamaican Plain pastor.

This title has been conferred for literary attainments and for earnest religious attainments and for earnest religious attainments.

Father Magennis was born in Lowell March 7, 1843. His early days were spent in Worcester where, when quite young, he removed with his parents.

He attended the public schools there and received his college training at Holy Cross College and at the college at Montreal. He entered the seminary at Montreal and was ordained priest Dec. 22, 1866.

He received his first appointment to St. Joseph's church in Roxbury and was appointed pastor of St. Thomas's the one who built it and said first church, Jamaica Plain in 1863. He was mass there in 1869. He also built the church of St. Thomas, Roxbury, and started the present parish church in Rindside, called the Sacred Heart, where his name is held in great esteem.

In 1873, Father Magennis was the first to bring the sisters of St. Joseph to the archdiocese of Boston, and he also started the parochial school, which is dedicated to Pope Leo XIII.

Besides these other offices he is ex-annier of the clergy in the archdiocese of Boston; he is permanent rector.

His promotion by the Pope has caused great satisfaction throughout the Boston diocese.

Franz Gilbert of the Merrimack company and his daughter have returned from a trip to New York and Me. Mrs. Thomas Ward and Miss Mary Ward of Fletcher street have returned from St. Catharine.

Big cut in musical instruments and all popular music of the day at Steinert's, 139 Merrimack street.

Very respectfully,
—Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General.

The corps are handicapped by the lack of letters to carry the men, but it is hoped that more will be secured before the Bay State arrives. Three men were mustered in, Privates Hyde, Nichols and Puffer.

There will be a short drill for the older members at the armory Sunday afternoon to put them in practice, provided the call does not come before that time.

J. V. KEYES & CO.
Will commence Monday morning, Aug. 23, to sell about one thousand yards of black dress goods remnants. These goods will run from one to ten yard lengths. Every piece is a bargain. Come early in the week if you want to get a dress or skirt at a one-half regular price. They include cords and odd lots of high class goods such as "Prestleys," "Gold Medal," etc., in black plain and figured.

J. V. Keyes & Co.
The Black Goods House of Lowell.
J. V. Keyes.

DOWS' DIARRHOEA AND CHOLERA SYRUP.
It is proof against diarrhoea, cholera morbus, and all intestinal troubles. 40 years back of it. At your druggists. 25c., 50c. No cure, no pay.

A. W. DOWS & CO., Props., LOWELL, MASS.

CO. M. FOR HOME

Left Santiago Last Night on Panther.

WILL BE FIVE DAYS ON THE VOYAGE.

Two Deaths in the Ninth—Lowell Men Sick.

Company M of the Ninth left Santiago last night on the Panther as stated in the following despatch:

Santiago, Aug. 26.—Just before the time to start, it was found that the Florida was unworthy, as Major Donovan and Companies L and M of the Ninth Massachusetts went on board the Panther and sailed at 7 o'clock tonight. They should reach Montauk in five days.

Companies K and L then went aboard the Rotterdam which may not sail before Sunday.

The remaining sick of the Second Massachusetts will embark tomorrow also on the Rotterdam.

All the sick on the island who are able to move will be sent north within the week.

DAY STATE SAILS

The Bay State sailed early yesterday with 100 sick. Those of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment are: Company A, Macaulay, Chalmers, Bishop, O'Donovan, Curtis, Hammond; Company B,



RALPH B. BLACK, Reported Among the Sick Members of Co. M.

Captain Murray Millidge, Fanning; Company C, King, Kelley; Company D, Captain Sawyer, Hayes, Blake, Murray, McGuire Donahoe; Company E, Scrivener, Lotters, Healy, Pratt, Tobin, McNunin, Harmon, J. Kelley, W. Kelly, Shields; Company F, Powers, West, Lawless, Boyle, Fortune; Company G, Sweeney, J. Murphy, W. Murphy, Fogarty Lavitt; Company H, Captain Hayes, Lieutenant Flanagan, McGinn, Connelly, Tirrell; Company I, Garrity, Conley, Bowler, Whelton, Smith, A. Mahoney, Penton; Company K, Donnell, Stevenon, Mehan; Company L, Creely, Kennedy; Company M, Lane, Early, Fletcher Leighton, Black, J. O. Linn, Brady of Company C, Ninth, died on board Wednesday night and the body is left here.

The Bay State expects to make the trip in five days. Ralph B. Walker, Company M, Ninth, died in the division hospital, from pernicious malarial fever, the Florida will not sail before Friday.

LARGEST ON RECORD

SALE OF 75,000 PIECES OF DRESS GOODS—PRODUCT OF AR-LINGTON MILLS.

The largest single sale of dress goods ever made in this country was consummated Thursday by the firm of Wildmerding, Morris & Mitchell, commission merchants of New York. The sale comprised 75,000 pieces of all kinds of dress goods and was the product of the Arlington Mills of Lawrence.

The pieces secured were very satisfactory the aggregate value being something more than \$125,000.

The sale was a moving occasion with the buyers numbered about 50, and included buyers from Maine to California.

TWESBURY GRANGE.

The Twesbury Grange gave another entertainment in the church vestry last evening.

H. J. Talles of Danabate, president of the Middlesex North, talked up the matter of making an exhibit at the coming fair. The Grange voted to get up an exhibit on the coming exhibition was appointed to take full charge: J. M. Trull, H. W. Foster, M. A. Parlen, Misses Bertha Lee and Lizzie Rogers.

A good literary and musical program was given after the business of the session, with Mrs. W. H. Tappin of this city as soloist. Miss Lillian Dolgan, reader, and Mr. Joseph M. Fleming, phonograph selections. Mrs. Pugin addressed her audience as usual and Miss Dodge had them fairly enraptured with laughter over her intangible comic selections. She also gave a patriotic selection that was well liked.

TOES CRUSHED.

CHILSEA MAN INJURED WHILE BOARDING A FREIGHT.

William Turner of Melrose lost two toes in an accident near the Blechnery shortly after midnight.

He attempted to jump a freight but one of his feet caught in a switch and he was thrown off the moving train just as he was about to board it. Fear of his toes were crushed quite badly and the little one and a portion of two others were amputated. From the appearance of his shoe it seems that the wheels of the cars passed over his feet but Turner says that the injury was caused by the switch. He was removed to St. John's hospital in the ambulance.

He is 21 years of age and unmarried. He works in Chelsea.

Visiting the Soldiers in Camp at Montauk Point on a Tour of Investigation of the Charges Against Himself

**The Second and Ninth Were Both
in Battle—American Troops in
Terrible Condition—Words of
Praise for Sisters of Charity—
“Len” Collins Writes of His Ex-
periences.**

At Morro Castle, Santiago, Aug. 16.
We arrived here today, having stopped at Guantánamo Bay on our way here and we learned of the treaty of peace being signed and war declared over. It was good news to the soldiers and the colored band played the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Curry Me Back to Old Virginia." While at Guantánamo Bay I missed the 500 marines that were camped there, also the big Cuban camp. There were four cruisers, three small gunboats, five transports and a few schooners there. We then proceeded to Santiago where we came to a standstill under Morro Castle, awaiting the arrival of the torpedos.

that were fired never exploded and the Spaniards had nothing to brag of, only a few old guns. Those who died around Morro were simply covered with a small pile of dirt and when it rained it washed the sand that covered the dead bodies down the slope and left the corpses exposed. They were eaten up in a few days by the buzzards.

The houses back of Morro Castle are well riddled with shot and shell and the old lighthouse has all the back taken out of it. I visited the old lighthouse keeper's house. He is a Spaniard. He said "Americano, good man, nice flag; but Spanish ang for me forever. I took about 20 pounds of lead and shell out of his house."

present. Returning home to New York, Aug. 19. Yesterday all day we were talking aboard the Twentieth and Third U. S. regulars to be taken back to Montauk Point, Long Island. It was a sight which no man would like to see who had a heart. The remains of what left of two full regiments hardly able to walk (some crawl) were about 200 almost helpless and the rest could only move and slowly at that. Their faces told of all the hardships and sickness which they had endured. They were all once big brawny men, as their features showed and now nothing but physical wrecks. They told stories of hardships that would make the hair stand straight on the head of a good many and of the different battles that they had. But when they spoke of the bravery of the Second Massachusetts regiment and the compliments it got, Massachusetts men night will be proud. Also they gave the Ninth Massachusetts regiment good credit for all the aid they gave, but they condemned the Seventy-first New York regiment for their cowardice in refusing to charge at El Canai. They also say that the Seventy-first may be court martialled yet for refusing. The Thirtieth regulars had to pass over the lines of the Seventy-first in order to make the charge and they found the Seventy-first on the ground covered up and lying in the bushes. They also spoke in poor terms of the commissary and how they sold the provisions of the American soldiers to the Cubans and left their own men to starve. They also spoke of the way that the Cubans treated our men. They would steal everything that they could lay their hands on and would never go out and do scout duty or picket duty or making a charge they would hold up the rear and when the battle was over they would come up to the American soldiers and make all kinds of gestures saying: "Americano much a bonno, much a bonno," and then start their old trick of stealing all they could get, but the soldiers soon found them out and then they had no use for them.

At noon today we started back to the good old land where all men breathe free and refreshing air. It is nothing more. We started our course in the direction of our last naval battle

with us, only two died and they will be sent ashore today. We are now in quarantine for ten days, so I understand, but if they don't let us out before that, they might have to start a coffin factory and bury almost all hands as the ship would be still worse than it is now. When we leave here we go to Newport News and have our guns taken off and the painted red, white and blue, the army transoms color. Then we go back to Porto Rico to see some of the tropical stricken soldiers in misery.

Too much credit and honor cannot be given to the noble Sisters of Charity who toll night and day in that feverish hospital. One sister has proven to be better than twenty men of an ambulance corps who don't understand what they are doing. They can also get goods and fresh provisions for their sick. They are never refused their demands and it is only through their hard work that we have saved so many lives out of these helpless soldiers. It surprised a good many at the luck we have had on this trip of ours. The heat was something awful the day we loaded the soldiers and kept so till a day and a half before reaching Montauk Point. Then it grew cold as we would call it after coming out of such a warm and suffocating place. The soldiers felt the cold night air, as they left their blankets or threw them away before coming aboard the ship, thinking they had no further use for them. Most all their clothes were burned up before leaving.

No more at present.

Yours,
J. H. B. Meehan,
Third Assistant Engineer, U. S. S.
Cruiser Yale.

"LEN" COLLINS' STORY.
"Len" Collins of the Ninth Mass., writes as follows:

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 12.
Friend Jack, You probably are well aware ere this that I am with my regi-

Psychic Palmist.

the ground as close as ever I did or ever expect to. A shell came careering over our heads and bursting. It wounded two that I know of, a part of it going through a fellow's hand who was standing within three feet of me, and striking another fellow in the shoulder. A part of the shell struck me; my feet. I picked it up and I am sorry now that I threw it away.

We were protected on entering the night by a hill, all Spanish shot and shell going high, but nevertheless making a rather ticklish noise. We were held there as reserve for those on the firing line and did not fire a shot all day. We were all dead tired and after taking off my clothes and wringing the water out of them I put them on and lay down for a sleep only to be awakened by a terrific fire of infantry.

The Spanish made a desperate charge at quarter past ten. The whole American line opened and poured shot in

steadily stream for just one hour, when the Spanish retreated.

As far as I can learn, the loss on our side was one killed and about ten wounded while the Spanish loss was estimated to be about a hundred killed and about a thousand wounded.

Everybody knows the number of wounded. We gave them from twelve o'clock until four to bury their dead.

From then (the 31) until the surrender there were a few skirmishes. The batteries shelled the city for an hour or two.

At the surrender there were about twenty-four thousand Spaniards laying down their arms. As many and I think more troops surrendered than there were American troops. Since surrendered is a different city. Business is going on as usual but with our money as a circulating medium. The Congress is cleaning the streets. The people are getting stiff to eat. In fact, it has taken on new life. We are all more or less disgusted with the Cuban people. I occasionally have no earthly use for them. They are born thieves as well as being very indolent race.

If the United States could get a millionaires when this trouble is settled, I will be with the boys (as far as the depot is set them off.)

Cuba is a very rich or fertile country. Anything grows and thrives at any season of the year, but this is the rainy season. It is a disagreeable place to live in especially so when we are obliged to live in dog tents as we are now. It rains every day generally between one and four in the afternoon. The thunder storms are awful; you see nothing like them in the states. Any time with a cloudless sky, one is liable to hear peals of thunder. Sometimes one loud roar and all is over.

I have had the fever. In fact, nearly a year cent of the regiment has, it's not the yellow fever but something milder. It's H— though while

I would not attempt to tell the number in the hospitals at the present time but it's quite large. We have only the best nine men including Majors Grand and O'Connor and our hospital steward. We have been very fortunate. Our next door neighbors the "Thirty-fourth Michigan have lost many men because of disease than we have, one company having more men die than our entire regiment. At one time they were obliged to go outside and pay three dollars for digging graves. Not enough men in the entire regiment were able to dig two or three graves at a time. We have a nice little cemetery of our own and unless they come from the island very near, we haven't any more to be dug. We have seen three funerals this afternoon roll the unfortunate in his blanket, bury him; "taps" and all is over. You would have laughed to see me making a prisoner to where the court-martial was sitting. The charges were drunkenness and highway robbery. The court-martial or the men comprising it were in full uniform. I marched into their presence with my prisoner and gun. I guess if I had not had my gun, I would have gone into the dock instead of the prisoner. I had on a pair of brown duck trousers, a blue shirt very much faded, no coat, campaign hat with a large bushy band, which I got from a summer girl sailor hat. That outfit with whiskey which I have been cultivating since last June—fancy the picture I made sitting there all day. I'd be satisfied if I had a decent place to sleep. Even the ground gets hard after a while. The officers have no other duty but to sit around the camp with no other ambition to do anything but to lounge under a shade tree. It's very weak and to walk. A mile is about all any one can do and many can not even do that. We cook our meals in the cookhouse of the morning and evening. Two meals a day is all one requires.

The Second Massachusetts were aboard transports and we are all anxious to follow them, but up to this time we have not received any orders. They will be obliged to sail on some healthy place to recuperate. I don't think the government would send any man home in the condition the men are in at the present time. I expect to be aboard transports inside of ten days. This is the earnest wish of everybody. I would be pleased to hear from you at any time. Just address Company D, Mass. Vols., San Francisco, and I will receive it, even if I do leave this island. If you write me, I would like an early letter to get all the news. Give my regards to all the boys and any of them wants to know if I dose my Spauld, you can call them I think a side bill stopped in bullets (about a dozen). Anyway, there was a large bill in front of me as well as some Spaulds. If I hit a Spauld, it was his luck and not mine. I was making his business was engaged in a big important business was making a deliberate aim. It was to keep ahead below the top of the trenches out of the way of Spanish bullets. I did not take very kindly to the noise the boys were making. I prefer to hear myself and as you know what that is, you can imagine how I appreciated the noise the Spaulds were making. I am sure you are all today, I think. I will put a dumper on and stop. With regards and best wishes.

Your old room mate,

Callins

LABOR DAY.

CITY COUNCIL COMMITTEE MAKE ARRANGEMENTS.

The committee on Labor Day, Councilman McCloskey chairman, held a meeting in City Hall last night.

None of the labor men were present until 9 o'clock when Alexander Igo, and the chief marshal of the parade appeared. They had only just learned that a meeting was being held.

The committee had voted to decorate City hall for the parade and to have a band concert on the South common in the evening.

SEVERELY INJURED.

George Martindale of Chelmsford, a valued employe of George M. Wright blacksmith, met with a severe accident Friday afternoon. He was riding a horse which had just been shod at the shop when a gust of wind blew off his cap and as he threw up his hand to catch it, the animal suddenly shed its threatening young, pitching Martindale heavily to the ground. He struck upon his left shoulder, breaking the arm very close to the socket. Dr. Scoboria was at once summoned and with Dr. Chamberlain's assistance the necessary surgical treatment was applied. It will be several weeks before the use of the arm will be restored.

Cost disregarded in making the prices for the final stroke of our Great Summer Clearance Sale. Fine high-grade goods marked to less than inferior grades cost to make.

High grade Colored Shirts, the most liked patterns of the season, regular price \$1.25,

Riddance Price 38c.

Small lots of 50c. Soft Cheviot Shirts, mostly large size.

Riddance Price 25c.

Ends of lots of Boys' Shirt Waists, regular 30c. grade.

Riddance Price 12 1-2c.

Men's Straw Hats for a song, 25c. grade at the

Riddance Price of 5c.

BOYS' BROWNIE OVERALLS, made from best quality blue denim, a double stitched, 4 pockets, bit and shoulder straps, all sizes, regular price for this grade 50c. a pair,

Our Price 25c.

Boys' Solid Knee Pants, in black and dark mixed Cheviots,

Riddance Price 19c.

Boys' Sailor Suits,

Riddance Price 73c.

Our new Fall Stock is beginning to come in, though the wearing time for summer goods is but half over. This compels us to make bigger price sacrifices than ever, to clear up our counters quickly.

Lowell One-Price Clothing Co.

72-80 MERRIMACK STREET

Page 1000 of 1000

Of walking on the east side of Centre street, glance in at the "SUNLIGHT" Shoe windows, see the shoes, see the styles, see the goods, see the bargains see the prices, you will be convinced that we are leaders in Men's, Ladies and Misses' Footwear. NOW can we do it? Simply we have but one PRICE to all. When you buy of us we will stand by you as the manufacturer will stand by us.

Our Repairing Department is fully equipped to do all kinds of repairing.

W. S. GRADY
100 Central Street.

MOSES LEBLANC, Shoemaker, For
only of Spain

Under New Management.

GEORGE WATSON

The well known Market street baker, has bought out the Bakery cor. of Market and Dummer streets and in the future everything will be piping hot and sweet, clean and wholesome in the bakery line from the establishment. Remember the place, **GEORGE WATSON, Cor.**

LEGAULT & CO.
Keep the Latest Styles in
Summer Jewelry

NOTICE.

All persons wishing to have privilege to do business at the big gala day of the Foresters of the Falls Grange

will have to call at the Broadway Pro-
vision Market.

J. J. KELLEY,
General Manager.

 **SOMETHING
FOR
BABY.** 

If you need a Child's Cradle, look no
over, for we have a fine hard wood cradle
for

\$1 00

And a beauty.

Another style with woven wire spring
for

\$1.50.

A Swing Cradle with woven wire
spring for

\$2.00.

Folding Cribs with woven wire spring
for

\$3.50.

A White Iron Crib, brass trimmings
and National Spring, for

\$5.50.

Is there not something in this list that
you need more than we do? If so, permit
us to suggest that we can spare them to
Why not "Investigate?" It will pay you
Window Screens and Screen Doors
cheap. Refrigerators down below par.

 **CAYNOR** 
& CO.

Psychic Palmist.

FLETCHER, World
Renowned.
Business, Health, Domestic and Personal
Affairs advised upon. Endorsed by
the press everywhere. 49 Powell St.

shoulder, breaking the arm very close to the socket. Dr. Scoboria was at once summoned and with Dr. Chamberlain's assistance the necessary surgical treatment was applied. It will be several weeks before the use of the arm will be restored.

Window Screens and Screen Doors
cheap. Refrigerators down below par.

GAYNOR
& CO.

STERNBERG BLAMED

Soldiers Dying From Heartless Officialism.

Scarcity of Nurses in Florida—Camp Surgeon Refused Red Cross Society's Offer—Sec. Alger Draws Conclusions Which Exonerate Himself.

New York, Aug. 27.—The following letter from Surgeon General Sternberg, received by Stephen E. Barton, chairman of the executive committee of the American national Red Cross society:

Sir—Your letter of Aug. 22, enclosing a letter from Rev. Alexander Kent, has been referred to me. I shall refer it to the chief surgeon at Jacksonville for report, and a copy of this report will be sent to you when received.

The closing paragraph of Mr. Kent's letter, to which you call special attention, is as follows: "It reports this morning a startling mortality among the typhoid—13 in the last 24 hours in the second division alone. Most of these in my judgment are due to the want of proper nursing. In the first place, the number of nurses is insufficient and their hours are too long. In the second place, most of them are not skilled nurses; they are having their first experience in the care of typhoid. Effort has been made to remedy this, but the only way it can be remedied is one contrary to the view of the surgeon general, and one therefore which the authorities do not feel at liberty to take. The Red Cross has on several occasions offered to furnish skilled nurses at its own expense, but has met uniformly with the reply, 'We are abundantly supplied with such nurses now.' Since that reply was made to Mr. Cobb, however, the surgeon-general has dispatched a gentleman to New York to secure 50 nurses; but the opposition to female nurses continues, and no adequate supply of trained male nurses can be found, our boys must continue to die for want of intelligent skillful nursing."



DR. ANITA N. MORE.

Mr. Kent is laboring under a misapprehension with reference to my views. I have never objected to sending trained female nurses to our general hospitals, or to field hospitals in which typhoid fever cases are treated. We have now in the service more than 500 trained female nurses. The health of the command at Jacksonville has been reported to me as excellent until very recently, when, as I understand, a considerable number of typhoid fever cases have developed. On Aug. 20 the chief surgeon applied to me for 50 trained female nurses. Immediately upon receipt of this application I requested the committee through which I obtained female nurses, and of which Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee is chairman, to send as soon

as possible 50 trained female nurses to Jacksonville to report to the chief surgeon at that point.

We have already many Red Cross nurses in service at our various hospitals and camps. These have been obtained through the co-operation of a committee of ladies in this city of which Dr. McGee is chairman, and the Red Cross society for the maintenance of trained nurses auxiliary to the American national Red Cross relief committee. The arrangements made have been entirely satisfactory to me, as they insure a supply of properly trained nurses of good character, and all applications from Jacksonville or elsewhere for assistance of this kind have received prompt attention.

CHARGES GROUNDED.

New York, Aug. 27.—Secretary Alger talked of the army last night. "I did not find the condition of Camp Wikoff nearly as bad as I had expected," he said. "I cannot see that there is any justification in the talk that either the ill or the well soldiers are not properly treated. I think there are sufficient accommodations for all soldiers who will go to Camp Wikoff, especially now that so many there have been given furloughs. Thursday I received offers from New York and Brooklyn hospitals to take at least 300 of the sick from the camp."

Secretary Alger was asked: "How do you account for the confusion and lack of facilities at Camp Wikoff?"

To this General Alger replied: "Did you ever go into camp with 100 or even 50 men? If so, you know there is much confusion with that number of men. What do you suppose it must be then with thousands? I am a person who knows but little about soldiering, there may appear to be much confusion and privation, but it is only what is to be expected in roughing it. On many occasions I myself have been in camp and have encountered these things. I found many soldiers lying with nothing but a blanket between them and the ground. Still there were thousands of bags in camp. I asked the men why they did not fill the bags with straw, of which there was a large quantity in camp, and so make beds for themselves. They said they had not the thought of such a thing."

"Then," the secretary was asked again, "you cannot see that there is justification in the complaints which have been made?"

"None," he replied. "If there was any lack of medicine or necessary supplies, the blame would be on those whose duty it was to order these things. The first day I went through the detention hospital and later the general hospital, and I talked with nearly every man who was awake. I said to all of them, 'Boys, if there is anything you want, please let me know.' 'Nothing,' was the common answer. 'A few of the men had no coats, but this was soon remedied. There are some few sick men, but there is no yellow fever. There is some typhoid. I saw some men there as yellow as any paint you ever saw, and nothing remained of them but skin and bones.'"

Talking of the Chickamauga camp, Secretary Alger said affairs were not in perfect condition there, but to the best of his knowledge the only men now there are those who are ill to be moved. "Camp Wikoff," he continued, "is the most beautiful place I have ever seen; the air is the finest that was ever breathed. It is like being at sea, only you don't get the rocking. President McKinley telegraphed me today that he would come to Camp Wikoff at any time convenient to the camp officers. That will probably be next week."

Concluding, he said: "Of course I do not claim that Camp Wikoff is the Fifth Avenue hotel, or the Waldorf, but the men are as comfortable as they can be made, and as for supplies there can be plenty of everything."

BASE BALL.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—A base on balls, two errors and McCormick's hit scored three runs and gave the home team the third straight victory from the champions. Collins' fielding and a wonderful stop back of second by Lowe were features. Attendance, 2500. Score:

Chicago	AB	R	H	B	O	E
Rynn, L. C.	4	1	0	5	0	0
Green, F.	4	0	0	2	0	1
McConnell, C.	4	0	1	0	0	2
Dahlen, S.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Everett, J.	3	0	1	10	0	0
Lange, C. F.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Conner, B.	4	0	1	3	0	0
McGee, C.	2	1	0	2	0	0
Thornton, P.	2	1	0	0	2	0
Totals	28	3	4	27	11	2

Boston, AB R H B O A E
 Hamilton, C. 4 0 1 2 0 0
 Yenger, J. 4 0 0 1 0 0
 Long, S. 4 0 0 2 4 0
 Duffy, J. 4 0 0 1 0 0
 Collins, J. 3 0 1 1 0 0
 Fitch, J. 3 0 1 2 0 0
 Bergen, C. 4 0 0 4 1 0
 Lowe, J. 4 0 1 1 4 0
 Nichols, P. 4 0 1 0 0 0
Totals 39 2 7 21 12 2

Chicago 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
 Boston 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3

Base ball—Boston, 1, left on base—Chicago, 2; Boston, 2. Two base hit—Nichols. Double plays—Dahlen, Conner and Everett; Conner, Dahlen and Everett; Long and Collins, Strick out—By Thornton, 1; by Nichols, 2. Base on balls—Off Thornton, 1; off Nichols, 2. Time—1:40. Umpire—O'Day and McDonald.

The Springfield batted Garrison of the Outlaws for 14 hits and 23 bases in five

innings yesterday, piling up 18 runs. Thornton relieved him in order to finish the game before dark.

Start of the Pittsburgh did not give a hit until the seventh inning, but the five lucky hits that followed netted enough runs to win the game for the Brooklyn, 3 to 2.

The Baltimore could not hit Hill of the Cincinnati, and were beaten badly as they beat Thursday. Both Medames and Naps were wild. Score: 10 to 0.

Taylor of the St. Louis team was hit hard by the Washingtons, and the players gave him poor support. The senators' heavy slugging won the game. Cunningham kept the Phillies' hits even, while the Louisville touched Othello rather heavily, and won, 5 to 3.

The games which were to have been played in Cleveland next week with the Boston has been transferred to Boston. The outcasts go home to play the Brooklyn team in Rochester, thence to Boston and from there to Cincinnati.

The Cleveland were unable to hit when men were on bases yesterday, while the New Yorks touched up Wilson smartly, and won, 3 to 1.

The Providence made a winning finish against the Syracuse yesterday after the New York, and apparently won the game at the start. Bunched and timely hitting and during base-running in the seventh and eighth innings turned the tide of battle. Score: 10 to 6.

GRANTED A LEASE OF LIFE.

Norfolk, Aug. 27.—John Anderson, who was to have been hanged Friday for the murder of Mate Anderson of the Olive Decker on the high seas in 1897, has been granted another lease of life by Judge Woodfill of the United States district court. J. J. Morris and Hugh C. Miller, without the knowledge of Anderson, applied for a writ of habeas corpus with the object of staying the execution. Morris was originally Anderson's attorney, but District Judge Hughes refused to appoint him because he represented some of the accused with Anderson. The contention was that Judge Hughes acted in following Anderson to select his own counsel. Judge Woodfill denied the application, but an appeal to the supreme court was granted to be heard Oct. 12.

Anderson was in his cell with his spiritual advisers, ready to march to the gallows, when someone shouted from the window that the judge had granted a stay. Anderson broke down and expressed regret that the end would be delayed.

FALL OF AN ELEVATOR.

Pawtucket, Aug. 27.—Charles Evans of South Attleboro and George Whipple of this city, aged 18 and 17 years respectively, were injured by the fall of an elevator in the building occupied by the Alford-Crawford company. They had loaded the elevator quite heavily in the basement and started for the upper floors. When nearing the third story one of the boys accidentally placed a stick in the running gear, breaking several teeth, which caused the elevator to go to the basement at a rapid speed. The flesh was torn of Evans' left arm and Whipple sustained a sprained ankle.

A DAY IN HOSPITAL.

Boston, Aug. 27.—Myra Childs, a Boston and Albany brakeman, had his skull fractured while uncoupling cars and died in a hospital. He lived in Frammingham, and left a widow and one child.

There were two more deaths yesterday among the sick soldiers, who were laid out last Thursday, making with Lieutenant "Randy, four in all, since the summer arrived. Arthur M. Messier of the Twenty-first New York died at the city hospital, and an hour later William Parke of company C, Twentieth Infantry, died at the Massachusetts general hospital from the Cuban fever. Parke came from Muncie, Ind.

MINE RUINED BY FIRE.

Danville, Ills., Aug. 27.—A. H. Bonnett's mine took fire yesterday while 15 men were in the mine. Many of them were badly burned, and some will die. The men were taken out through an air shaft. About 2500 tons of coal ready to be hoisted were burned, together with the main shaft, and a number of mules and horses. The mine is practically ruined.

THE STALLION WON.

Worcester, Aug. 27.—The cycle races were attended by about 1000 persons yesterday. The feature of the meet was a mile race, best two in three, between J. J. Casey, a local professional, and the stallion, Henton M. 2:10. The horse won in two straight heats.

IT IS A MIRACLE HOW SOME MEN WILL RISK THEIR LIVES BY SHOOTING.

They shoot away excitedly oblivious of the danger hanging upon them. Men can hardly be made to realize that a little sporting spirit of discipline which might be stamped out in an instant may mean death if it is allowed to develop. Dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint seem like trifling and sensible things to write to Dr. K. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and obtain from him and his staff of medical specialists a full and complete medical advice without charge, professional advice which will enable you to put your constitution on a solid basis of health and strength forthwith before these ailments have a chance to reduce you to a physical wreck.

DR. K. V. PIERCE'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is acknowledged as the most wonderful medicine ever devised for those diseases which are caused by indigestion, liver complaint and digestive organs of the liver.

Dr. K. V. Pierce's Medical Discovery.

Dr. K. V. Pierce, of Xenophon, Hancock Co., Tenn., says in a letter to Dr. Pierce: "I can heartily recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for indigestion and liver complaint. I tried other doctors with but little result. I could scarcely eat anything—it would put me in such bad distress in my stomach. I had a dull aching pain in my stomach, and continual hiccups behind my shoulders. Last week in my mouth, tongue covered with white spots with a thick brown coating. I took several bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and received great benefit. I am now well and feel that it had not been for this wonderful remedy I believe I would not be living today."

The most difficult diseases to cure are those which are aggravated by constipation.

In such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be taken in conjunction with the "Discovery." They never grip. All good doctors sell them.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only medicine that cures constipation and is sold by all druggists.

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ON FURLOUGH

Alger Makes a Move in Right Direction.

Secretary of War Alger today received a despatch from Adjutant General Corbin at Washington informing him that the president could not come to Camp Wikoff before the middle or end of next week.

Another transport reached the camp today. It was the D. H. Miller with 376 men of the First Regular Infantry. Twenty of them are sick but there were no deaths during the voyage, neither was any of the ill men down with disease.

There were two deaths at the camp reported today. John Quilly of Company C, 1st regiment, died of dysentery, and John Doria, of Company E, 2nd U. S. Infantry with dysentery and exhaustion. In the general hospital there are 1,093 patients. There are 151 typhoid patients in the hospital, which is a decrease. The number of men in the detention camp was 234 and this is also lower than yesterday. The gunboat Marston also dropped anchor in Port Pond Bay today. The Prairie is still grounded off Annapolis.

The announcement that general furloughs were to be granted caused very much activity in the camp of the 7th regiment N. Y., and 2nd Mass. This morning, when many of the volunteers landed from Santiago they were in

rag. They have now been supplied with good clothing. The Massachusetts men are especially well off in this regard as their New England friends have been very generous to them. Col. Clark says he will get his men off home as soon as possible.

The 8th Ohio volunteers were landed today from the Mohawk. There is much dissatisfaction among the Ohio troops on account of poor rations they received on the trip from Santiago.

Col. Roosevelt since his return to camp has given general nearly all his time to looking after his men, many of whom are sick. He has had a conference with General Alger about releasing the Rough Riders on furlough.

Information was received at the camp this afternoon that the furloughs for the volunteers have been extended from 30 to 60 days.

General Alger said he did not know when he should leave as he wanted to see things in better shape before he went away. General Alger, while making his rounds, made careful inquiry into routine affairs and whether a sufficient supply of food and milk had been received at the hospital. When he found what he considered neglect anywhere he plainly called to account those responsible.

NINTH REGT.

Will be Mustered Out at Once.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 26.—Governor Wolcott this morning received a telegram from Secretary Alger who is at Camp Wikoff to the effect that the Second and Ninth Mass. regiments would be allowed a 60 days' furlough and then be mustered out. The secretary's despatch is as follows:

"The Second Massachusetts will be sent on home on sixty days' furlough at once and at the expiration of that time will assemble to be mustered out. 'Same will be done with Ninth Mass. shusserts after it has arrived and passed quarantine.'"

(Signed) R. A. ALGER, Secretary of War.

WHEELER'S DESPATCH.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

BOSTON, Aug. 25.—The following telegram was received by the Massachusetts Aid association today:

To Mass. Vol. Aid Association: Camp Wikoff, August 25.

Second Mass. must leave their tents here, as we need them. They will be furloughed immediately on their arrival at Springfield. Use your judgment about taking care of them when they reach Springfield.

(Signed) WHEELER, Commanding.

While it has not yet been decided just what will be done, it is thought probable that the regiment will not need any tents, as those who are able will be sent home, and those whose condition necessitates it will be sent to hospitals.

FURLOUGH EXTENDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—An order has been issued by the war department extending the furlough of volunteers given leave of absence from thirty to sixty days.

SKY HIGH.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

WORLD'S RECORD FOR KITE FLYING BROKE.

Blue Hill, Mass., Aug. 27.—The world's record for high kite flight was broken at Mr. Hotten's observatory by a kite sent by Clayton and Ferguson, who dispatched a tandem of kites into the air, until the highest one reached an altitude of 12,124 feet above the sea level, a height 27 feet greater than any kite has reached heretofore.

The top kite was of the Lanson ribbed pattern, and had an area of 71 square feet. The other kites were the modified Handgrave box variety, and had a combined area of 149 square feet. All the kites were fitted with self-regulating, elastic bristles to prevent the kites exerting a dangerous pull. Five miles of line, weighing 75 pounds, were let out, while the weight of the kites, recording instruments, and secondary line was 27 pounds, making a total of 112 pounds lifted into the air.

The ascent was begun at 11 o'clock, and the highest point was reached at 4:15 p. m. At the highest point, the temperature was 33 degrees, and the wind velocity 32 miles an hour. At the ground, at the same time, the temperature was 75, and the wind velocity 32 miles an hour. The highest wind velocity was 40 miles an hour at a height of 11,000 feet. The wind on the ground at this time was from the west, while at the highest point reached by the kites it was southwest.

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GENERAL CORBIN

Stands by His Boss, Sec'y Alger.

SAYS DEPARTMENT HAS RECEIVED NO COMPLAINTS.

Department Believes Stories are Exaggerated.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Adj. Gen. Corbin says no complaint has reached the war department from any general, brigadier general, colonel, or men of the army, regarding want or destitution or lack of supplies for the care of troops. General Corbin declined to be interviewed on the subject of the many stories about regarding destitution and mismanagement of the war. The whole department is greatly stirred over the many newspaper accounts of what has been going on and it was the subject of discussion everywhere about the war department, but apparently each head of a bureau believes that an investigation of the subject will exonerate him and his department. The officers in Washington say that accounts of suffering have been exaggerated, but if there has been suffering further than the incidents, it was not being about the incidents, the fault has not been with the officers in the department here. No official statement is expected in the absence if Secretary Alger who will return tomorrow.

SCHLEY STARTS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Aug. 26.—Admiral Schley went to Washington today, taking the 11:15 train at Jersey City over the Pennsylvania railroad.

EIGHTH MASS. ARRIVES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 26.—Two hundred sick soldiers of the New Hampshire and 8th Massachusetts regiments arrived at the Park Square station at 11:40 today.

Governor Wolcott was at the depot to meet the soldiers together with Adjutant General Daykin and Secretary Hayes and George V. L. Myers of the Volunteer Aid association. Dr. E. H. Bradford of the association attended to the sick men, and Drs. Parker and Sullivan of Concord were on hand to meet the boys from that state and to see to their comforts.

There were 123 men of the 8th Massachusetts regiment on the train and 55 of Massachusetts men and four of the New Hampshire were found to need hospital care. They were, Eighth Mass., William H. Brooks, Co. C, Gloucester; William Blackford, Co. D, Lynn.

First New Hampshire, Thomas C. Clark, Co. M, W. B. Potter, G. C. Morris, Joseph Meacham. The other New Hampshire men were transported across the city in carriages provided by the Volunteer Aid association.

The First New Hampshire was in charge of Corporal Perry, Lieutenant Young, who was at the head, together with about a dozen or more men were left at Providence while getting breakfast. When Governor Wolcott heard of this fact, his excellency, fearing that the Lieutenant had with him the transportation for the New Hampshire detachment, sent an officer across to the Union station with orders to provide transportation for the men at the expense of the state of Massachusetts, so that they need not be delayed in reaching their homes.

Corp. R. M. Dow of Danvers was in charge of the Massachusetts men. All but the two who were taken to the hospital were sent to their homes.

COMANCHE ARRIVES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New York, Aug. 26.—The transport Comanche arrived this morning from Manila where she loaded 500 officers and men of the 25th Infantry from Santiago. The transport will be detained at quarantine for disinfection.

Don't Tobacco Light and Boogie Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, use the "Cure," full of life, health and vigor, take the "Cure," the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Selling Agents, Chas. H. Pletcher, Chicago or New York.

LEO DRURY

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Eugene, Oregon, Aug. 26.—By the explosion of a boiler of a threshing machine on the farm of J. F. Kirk, near here one man was killed, two fatally and several others more or less hurt.

THE REMAINS OF DROWNING ACCIDENT VICTIM INTERVIEWED.

The funeral of little Leo Drury, the victim of the drowning accident, in the Concord river, took place from the home of his parents, Thomas and Catherine Drury, 15 Madison street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery. Many of the former associates of the unfortunate little fellow viewed the remains at the home of the parents and expressed their grief at his sudden demise. The father and mother have the profound sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

The new school house at Wiggsville.

built for Tewksbury will be dedicated Saturday Aug. 27, 1898. Open Friday Aug. 26 for inspection probably, Messrs. Catherwood and Wallace of building committee live near the school house.

Beecham's pills for constipation 10¢ and 25¢. Get the book at your druggist's and go by it.

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THE WORLD OF SPORT AND DRAMA

HARRY ELKES, CYCLING MARVEL.

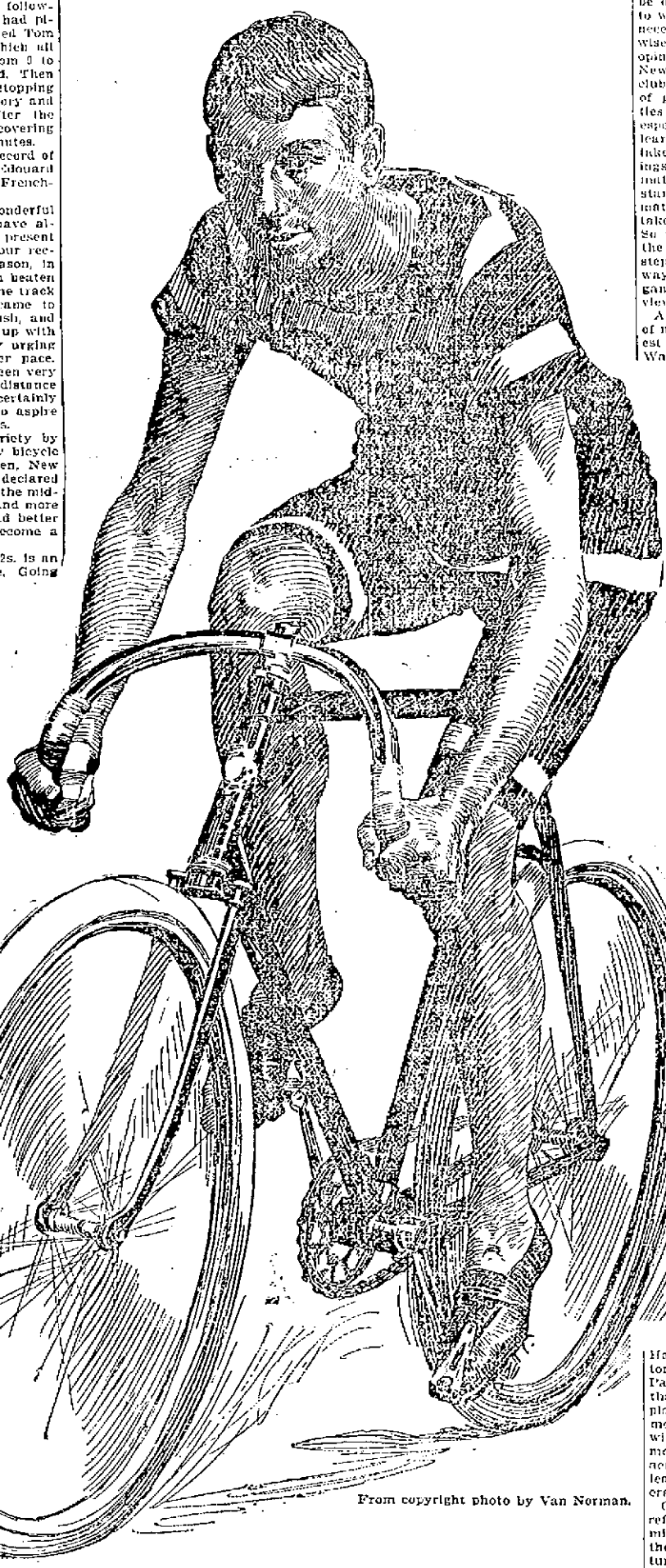
The Saratoga Rider's Sudden Leap Into Prominence After a Series of Very Disappointing Performances.

[Copyright, 1898.]
At one bound Harry Elkes, the cyclist, has landed firmly in the center of the middle distance racing arena. His remarkable work against Tom Linton in the recent 25 mile paced contest at the Willow Grove track, Philadelphia, at once placed him on a par with Jimmy Michael, Eddie McDuffie, Tom Linton and Edouard Taylore.
On that same afternoon Michael and McDuffie had engaged in a duel, in which the "Welsh Rarebit" had proved superior. In the evening Elkes, following the same pacemakers who had piloted Michael to victory, defeated Tom Linton in a 25 mile race, in which all world's competition records, from 5 to 25 miles inclusive, were smashed. Then the Saratoga lad, instead of stopping and being content with his victory and great effort, continued on after the hour record and succeeded in covering 81 miles 1,223 yards in the 50 minutes.
This puts the recently made record of 83 miles 518 yards, held by Edouard Taylore, the crackerjack young Frenchman, entirely in the shade.
Elkes' feat was even more wonderful than the many records that have already been made during the present year on the 25 mile and one hour records. After an in and out season, in which he has several times been beaten and on two occasions has left the track thoroughly exhausted, Elkes came to his speed that night with a rush, and instead of being unable to keep up with his pacemakers was constantly urging them on and demanding faster pace. Up to that time his work had been very disappointing in the middle distance races, but henceforth he must certainly be reckoned with by those who aspire to national championship honors.
Elkes gained a bit of notoriety by very good work in the six day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden, New York, last winter. He then declared his intention to try his hand at the middle distance game this season, and more than one expert thought he had better than an average chance to become a star.
His ride of 25 miles in 42m. 42s. is an average of 1m. 42 3/4s. to the mile. Going

at practically the same rate, he would travel nearly 40 miles within an hour. There are comparatively few railroad trains that make anything approaching this rate of speed during an ordinary run. The engineer of a freight locomotive would have heart disease if he traveled as fast.
It is interesting to note that, while Elkes completed his 25 mile record trip in less than 43 minutes, it took Michael that same day in his race with McDuffie, following the same pacing artillery,

45m. 25 1-2s. to cover the same distance. The best former time was 44m. 13 1-2s.
This constant cutting of records at almost every middle distance race held this season brings forward prominently the question as to when this smashing of marks is going to end. If this time reducing speed be sustained for very long, it looks as though some rider will cover the 25 miles in 40 minutes flat.
It is interesting to note that on the day of Elkes' wonderful performance Edouard Taylore gave another proof of his quality as a sprint rider in addition to his ability to stay at middle distances. The young Frenchman made the marvelous time of 1m. 32 3-4s. for a mile, creating a world's record. Taylore was paced by three quiet teams, and his thirds were caught respectively at 30 2-5 seconds, 31 1-5 seconds and 31 seconds.

Not a particle of wind was blowing at the time, and the conditions were absolutely perfect for the effort. The best previous record for the paced mile against time was 1m. 35s., held by J. Platt-Bell, the wonderful little English sprint rider. It was made on the Crystal Palace track, near London.
WALLACE T. HYDE.



From copyright photo by Van Norman.

HARRY ELKES.

GOSSIP OF THE GRIDIRON.

An Exceptionally Bright Outlook For the Coming Football Season—Important Change in Scoring Rules.

[Copyright, 1898.]
When the football season of 1897 came to an end last December, an urgent request was made by those most interested in the game that a committee be appointed to consider carefully the various rules bearing on the sport, especially in regard to the question of mass plays, against which a vigorous outcry had been raised in some quarters during the season.
These men felt that something should be done to offset a growing opposition to what were called the brutal and unnecessarily harsh features of the otherwise beautiful sport. In view of these opinions the University Athletic Club of New York stepped into the breach. This club, as its name indicates, is composed of graduates of the leading universities and colleges of the United States, especially of eastern institutions of learning, and naturally the members take a great deal of interest in the doings and plans of their respective alma maters. The club has in several instances, when intercollegiate football matches have been played in New York, taken charge of all of the arrangements. So when this question and need arose the University Athletic Club gladly stepped forward, believing that the only way to assure the future success of the game was to revise the rules, with a view to eliminating the mass play.
A committee was appointed made up of men who were authorities on the finest points of football. Their names are Walter Camp of Yale, R. D. Wrenn of

Jefferson, were misconstrued, and that they were broken in the spirit if not in the letter of the law. It was thought that by making marginal references, outlining fully the exact nature of the rules, and making the officials better hold the players to the prescribed regulations.
The question of mass plays was very thoroughly gone into by the committee, and after careful consideration, during which many arguments for and against the present reading were brought forward, it was not changed, and what in the minds of many people was the main object of the meetings was not accomplished. In speaking of this matter later some of the members of the committee have endeavored to explain their action thus: They decided to let the rule relating to the number of men permitted in a scrimmage remain as before, because they considered that the injuries supposed to result from mass plays had not been very apparent in the last two seasons, especially when the play was made by experienced and trained men, such as the intercollegiate rules are designed for, and that any disadvantageous features they might present were in a measure correcting themselves.
They desired to change the wording of the laws governing the game as little as possible and thought that a scientific amendment like football might safely be left to develop itself in a great measure. A large number of rules necessarily hamper a captain and seriously interfere with the successful development of a team, and the committee decided that it would be more discreet to leave the option of using or discarding mass plays to the captains of competing eleven.

A fact which doubtless had great weight with the committee in their action is that the most successful teams last season were those which made least use of the objectionable play. Yale, last year's intercollegiate champion, rarely if ever brought the "mass" into use.
The mass play has gradually evolved itself from interference, and it would be a difficult matter to draw up a provision abolishing the former that would not seriously interfere with the latter. When framing the rules, the committee had in mind such men as are turned out by Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, Yale and Pennsylvania. Not one of these institutions has suffered very much from mass plays in the way of serious accidents during scrimmages. There were hardly any mishaps on the Yale field last fall. The chief argument against the play is that it exhausts the men, and this fact was illustrated in the games participated in by Princeton and Pennsylvania, which utilized it extensively. The committee came to the conclusion that the mass play, being unsatisfactory from a strictly scientific point of view, would bring about their own abolition; that they would fall by their own weight, as it were. In view of this fact, therefore, that mass plays are more and more regulating themselves, the committee thought it unnecessary to lumber the football rules with any legislation regarding them.
The one radical change made by the committee was in the matter of scoring. Hereafter only one point will be allotted for a goal made from a touchdown instead of two as before. The object of this change is to increase the value of a goal from the field by means of the drop kick. This is a feature of the game that hitherto has been very much neglected. It is a very pretty play and especially useful to a light team huddling against a heavier one. This was exemplified last season by Quarter Back Hudson of the Carlisle Indian school and by the work of Young of Cornell. The drop kick from the field opens up the play and is a very welcome change from the close formations and line huddling now so general, especially from the point of view of the lookers on.
Now that a goal obtained in this manner will have just as much value as one from a touchdown we may expect to see more open play this fall.
There is sure to be some objection to this change, though the general feeling was in favor of the new method of counting. It was argued that if a full back went through two months of hard practice without being able to kick a goal from the field, which many suppose is a comparatively easy thing to do, his opponents ought to profit by it. There are many points in favor of both methods of scoring and a trial of the new way can surely work no great harm, even if found unsatisfactory after one season's test.
Last fall the Western Football Association, which includes most of the leading colleges and institutions in Chicago and west of that city, made some radical changes in the method of scoring. E. A. Stagg, the well known physical instructor of the University of Chicago, an old Yale player, is the leading spirit of the organization. The changes were made without consultation with

the eastern universities, and only after the new regulations had been adopted were copies mailed to them, with a request that they be used in the east. An effort was made to have representatives of the two committees meet in order, if possible, to reach a joint conclusion. Stagg, however, did not think it necessary, and the result is that the rules differ materially, so that it will be practically impossible to make any comparisons. Besides this difference will tend to separate the east from the west in all that relates to football, and that is, of course, greatly to be regretted.

It is unfortunate that bookkeepers among the leading eastern universities forbid a schedule of games that will definitely determine the championship each season. For some years the only way to get at any sort of an idea of the relative strength of some of the leading teams is by means of comparisons, which are nearly always misleading. It is not fair to judge the standing of two colleges by games they have each played against a third, frequently on widely separated dates.
In the west many changes will take place this fall in college team schedules. The "triple alliance" of Chicago, Michigan and Illinois within the "big seven" has brought about a new condition of affairs, and eleven will meet on the gridiron that have never faced each other before. The "big seven," as it is called, consists of the following institutions: Wisconsin, Michigan, Chicago, Illinois, Northwestern, Minnesota and Purdue. Illinois is most benefited by the change, for the Champlain team gets a two year contract with Michigan and has a home game with Minnesota on Thanksgiving day. Chicago will have the game at Chicago on this same day. Michigan will play the game with Wisconsin on Thanksgiving day, and Illinois will play the game with Michigan on the same day. The game with Michigan will be played outdoors this year. Chicago's game with Pennsylvania, regarding which there seems to be some question, makes a change in the blue and red schedule necessary. Oct. 29 will probably be the date decided upon.
Illinois plays the Carlisle Indians at Chicago on Nov. 13 at a field to be decided upon later. Illinois and Michigan are to meet for the first time. For a long time Wisconsin has desired to play the Ann Arbor men, but baseball troubles made a game between them an impossibility, and Illinois, which supported the stand taken by Michigan and Chicago, was at once given a date which it has been trying to obtain for several years. The game will be played at Detroit Nov. 12, and Michigan has signed a contract to play at Champlain the following year.
Illinois and Minnesota meet on Thanksgiving day for the first time at Champlain with mutual satisfaction to both institutions. Northwestern university will again play the Badgers, and Wisconsin may find it advantageous to make an eastern trip. Negotiations for such a tour have been made. She has also invited one of the big eastern teams to make a western trip next fall, but it is hardly likely that any one of the "big four" will take chances against such strong western teams away from home.

LEO TIERHINGTON.

An Old Theatrical Company.

A travelling theatrical company which is believed to have had a career longer than any other is about to be disbanded at Manchester. It has been in existence 17 years. It gave its first performance Feb. 17, 1881. Edward Compton is its head. Under his direction 40 plays were produced.

STORIES OF THE STAGE.

Fred Du Bois, business manager of "The Heart of Maryland" company, recently told the following stories of the days when he was with the Albany stock company at the Leland Opera House in Albany:

"I recall when we put on 'The Ice Witch' for a Christmas spectacle Ada Behan played the title part. We were not prepared for a spill, a fellow to do hipflips and go through the traps. Mr. Behan was in a quandary when a few days before the opening, the actor told him he was engaged in New York and that he couldn't come. One of the stage hands said he knew a fellow who was a clever amateur acrobat. His name was Lawrence Edginger, and he worked in an iron foundry. Mr. Behan sent for him, and he came up to the theater at his dinner hour. Larry had never seen a vampire trap in his life. Mr. Behan set him to work practicing in the trap, and the stage hands had great fun with him. If you know anything about vampire traps, you will understand that they are dangerous things to joke with. When a man goes up through a trap, certain weights in the apparatus are displaced. Well, the stage hands put on extra weights when poor Larry came to make his first appearance through the trap. He was sent sky high up among the flies, and it's a miracle he wasn't killed. The boys all thought it was a great joke, but I went down and gave them a little lecture (that brought them to their senses).
In the orchestra we had a very fine cornetist named Grady. He had come to us from Canada, and I have heard that he was a deserter from the British army. But at any rate he was a crack soloist with the cornet. The only fault with him was his fondness for the bottle, and when he had a drop too much on board he used to play accompaniments of his own that would have terrified a Wagnerian. After one of Grady's musical orgies I went to Walters, the leader of the orchestra, and told him never to allow Grady in the house when he was intoxicated. The very next night Grady turned up in a beautiful state of sobriety. The overture began, and so did Grady. His cornet was the only instrument you could hear. I went down under the stage with one of the grips and told Grady I wanted a word with him. When he came, the grip and I grabbed him and fired him out of the theater into the street. Grady picked himself up, walked majestically around to the front of the house and, taking up his stand on the opposite side of the street, played 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' in a way that would have brought tears to the eyes of an atheist."

In the reign of Louis XIV the single opera glass was first used and very soon became the rage among "everybody who was anybody." In 1825 the double opera glass came in, but at first did not find favor among women. In the first quarter of the present century a treatise was written on "The Art of Managing the Opera Glass," in which it was stated that a woman possessing fine arms should hold the glass with her two hands. If she had beautiful hands she should remove her gloves, while if her neck were long she should lean back in her chair, etc. In fact, it was quite a treatise on feminine coquetry.

EVELYN MILLARD.



Evelyn Millard is the new leading lady of the stock company which Charles Frohman, an American, has organized for the Duke of York's theater, London. She is an accomplished actress and a beautiful woman, who is unique in that she has so far refrained from telling newspaper interviewers of her undying love for the "dear Americans."

THE MIMIC WORLD.

Max Nordau, the exponent of degeneration, has written a play which he calls "Dr. Kohn."
Miss Della Fox, it now seems, is to appear in a two act operatic comedy called "The Unchristened" by Mr. Edgar Smith.

The music will be provided by several prominent composers, and one of the novelties of the production will be the absence of a male chorus.
Professor Herman Schloss, a pupil of Liszt, has just composed a patrol en-

itled "The Burglar's Dream" and has dedicated it to "Kiki" McCoy and "Spiky" Hennessy. It will be heard when these joint stars appear in their new play, "Strangled on Sunday."
The stock companies are going back to the old plays. Among those looked for presentation are "The New Magdalen," "My Sweetheart" some of Man-

nie Palmer's old successes and other well known favorites.
The Lilliputians have a new extravaganza, entitled "Rob and Bob."
Creston Clarke and his wife, Adelaide Prince, will begin their tour on Sept. 12 at Atlantic City.
Henry E. Dixey is to have a new monologue in which he will play five

different characters. It is to be called "The Mystery of a Mortgage" and will be in the nature of a burlesque.
Fred Solomon, the well known comic opera comedian, has left the stage to enter the music publishing business.
Included in the list of Major Pond's lecture stars this season are Justin McCarthy, M. P.; Ian MacLaren, Mrs.

Maudie Harrington Booth, F. Marion Crawford and possibly Mark Twain.
Stuart Robson has a new play, by Augustus Thomas, called "The Only Mr. Ell."
Modjeska contemplates for the coming season revivals of "Antony and Cleopatra" and "Twelfth Night."
Sir Henry Irving has brought suit be-

cause a London critic said that his voice was no better than it might be.
Dan Daly will start the season with a burlesque, "The Runaway Girl."
It is said that Anthony Hope has dramatized "Rupert of Hentzau" and that Daniel Frohman will produce the play with James K. Hackett in the leading role.

RULING OUR NEW TERRITORY

Difficult Problems Which Must Be Faced by the Representatives of the United States.

Uncle Sam's Aim Will Be to Permit the Theoretical Yoke to Gall as Little as May Be Consistent With the Safeguarding of Our Interests.

By CAPTAIN GEORGE L. KILMER.

With the trend of armed men the inhabitants of Cuba and Porto Rico are familiar. It may be said that on the whole the Spanish army has been considered the safeguard of peace and welfare, even while it has acted as the instrument of political oppression.

In both Cuba and Porto Rico the establishment of United States military power will be hailed as the dawn of a new era, for the reason that in this case military occupation will be directed solely to the good of the people. The lighter the government can with safety to all interests make the military yoke the better it will be pleased. The real meaning of American martial rule will be that it shall build up and not destroy; that it shall foster and not stifle; that it shall elevate, not degrade, human aspirations.

Conquest like that now going on is quite new in the history of the world. Starting out with the highest ideal of human rights, the government does not make war on institutions with which the people are content, providing they do not clash with the fundamental idea of "the greatest good for the greatest number." We have before conquered and occupied territory as truly Spanish as are Cuba and Porto Rico, and how gentle the spirit of iconoclasm has been shown in the fact that today, generations after Spanish territory became United States domain, there are communities so purely Spanish in the southwest and in California that a stranger marvels at finding them under the protection of the United States flag.

Military occupation in Cuba and Porto Rico will be the same in character as the conquest—that is, until its way is generally accepted by the inhabitants and the time comes to look to the future destinies of the people. Then the situation in Porto Rico will be like that of any of our newly acquired territory, while in Cuba it will be military occupation as a safeguard for political and civil rights until the new order of things is established. In both countries the actual military work of the soldier will be that of a reserve to the police, much like the service of our state militia. Every town, city and province of a conquered country comes immediately under the sway of the martial law of the conqueror army without warning or proclamation by the conquerors. In other words, the presence of a hostile army proclaims that the territory occupied is under martial law. But the reign of martial law does not cease without proclamation or special stipulation. All criminal and civil laws, all the functions of domestic government and

administration, are at once suspended; a code of military laws, but the arbitrary enforcement of the common laws of mankind according to the American standard of human rights. It is easy to believe that the American martial rule will be better for the people of the late Spanish colonies than the old regime at its best, and they will hail it even though it be a rule of iron. Travelers in Cuba declare that the district controlled by the illiterate and sporadic insurgent government are more peaceful and prosperous than they were when Spain had her own way in time of peace. Spain simply sought to squeeze taxes and imposts out of the people and didn't bother to suppress criminals and outlaws.

A refractory people, such as Germany found in her conquered subjects of Alsace and Lorraine, must feel the full rigors of martial law. In cases of that kind it becomes a question with the conqueror whether cruelty is not kindness in disguise, and vice versa. Many forced her language upon the conquered folk in order to obliterate the fatherland from the national memory. Germany in this case was simply a land grabber and seized the territory merely to get a better frontier. Her experience in subjugating the conquer-

ed people, the latest instance of modern times in civilized lands, is no criterion for the West Indies, where the old curse of bad government for ages has prepared the people to welcome any change as for the better. Many intelligent people of Spanish blood living and owning property in the colonies have long since forsaken allegiance to Spain and become subjects of other flags. Spain has been as deeply hated by her own children as ever England under George III was by American colonists and under successive monarchs for the last hundred years by Ireland.

Military rule under the United States army is the most orderly, safe and businesslike that can be imagined. Much as the horrible necessity for using military force is deplored, it cannot be denied that the people turn instinctively and with feelings of relief in time of domestic disorder to the military arm. There is no nonsense in its methods, no delay, no parleying with a state of anarchy. It says to the lawbreakers, "Put down your guns, and then we'll reason together."

Three times in a half century United States military rule has held sway over vast territories inhabited by rich and prosperous people, and in no instance did that rule leave a mark of desolation or of oppression. In the conquered country of Mexico, the hotbed of political anarchy, where the government could be upturned at the will of every ambitious demagogue, the United States army set up a republican government for the purpose of having a responsible power to treat with for peace and in doing so established a republic second only to our own, on this continent at least, in point of efficiency and purity.

In the districts conquered from Mexico and annexed as United States territory the military army continued for years, and except for occasional spurts of resistance stirred up by irresponsible leaders the vast possessions of New Mexico and California were Americanized without friction between the conquered people and the government.

After the overthrow of the Southern Confederacy in 1865 the federal power had to cope with the peculiar problem of a reconquered territory. The several states had seceded from the Union and set up a hostile federation. It was these state governments and their attempt at federation that the United States viewed and to which it denied the right of existence.

The municipal and county governments in the reconquered federal territory had been created by the people in their undisputed right to self government. As soon as the Confederate armies disbanded the United States martial law took the reins of power, and the county and municipal governments were continued in force wherever it was found that they were able to give the people protection and security. Provisional state governments succeeded to the old Confederate state governments and sanctioned the acts of the military commander as administered under martial law. By popular elections new state governments were created, and with the exception of certain districts flattered by the race question the military arm was withdrawn.

When Mayor Strong placed several so-called military men in power in the New York police board, many people rejoiced to think that army methods would rule the metropolitan force. But it turned out that the appointees were not military men at all—only civilians with titles and political proclivities.

All communities growing under official corruption and incompetency turn to the military as an example of what government may be. The American army and navy have long been held to be models of honest and efficient public service, and the open areas extended them by the sensible Spaniards of Cuba and Porto Rico. It is a hint that the work of our heroes does not consist in the sinking of the Spanish armada and the deportation of the Spaniards' regulars. Cuba and Porto Rico are to become pearls indeed in the American crown and are to blossom into gardens under martial protection like that which put the new south upon its feet and gave to us an unrivaled empire beyond the Rocky mountains.

What is termed in exaggerated language military domination will be but a humdrum in the West Indies after the Spaniards lay down their arms. The only excuse for the use of force will be civil strife between the Spanish loyalists and the insurgent element. Chief cities will be fortified with a force in garrisons in the fortifications, with a guard located in the town. Sentinels will be stationed at the government offices and for a time at the railway stations and steamer landings. The idea will be to give the people a sense of security, but not to oppress them. The political divisions of territory, called provinces, will each have a force in camp or garrison within its borders.

After the lapse of a few weeks the United States troops will not be more in evidence than the police in our large cities and the regular army and the uniformed militia in time of peace, but they will be on hand when needed, which is the result sought for by military occupation as a safeguard for the people's welfare.

With regard to the practical work of the army in founding enduring government, the management of the regular army in the field is almost a business, but in the end it makes for the picturesque. The baggage train, for example, as it follows down the highway is a superb. The wagons are of a faded blue color and a bit battered, but they are like those veterans you sometimes see at encampments. The old army overcoat they have resuscitated for the occasion has faded to the palest of blues, and the wearer is a bit interested. It is sound at the core, though, and so are these lumbering caravans that have come all the way from Fort Reno and farther.

They lurch through the sand and over the rocks of the Florida highway, and nothing given. They are all high with tents and greasy camp equipment and boxes of ammunition. Six mules draw them, and the mules are adorned unceremoniously in a profane manner by a powerful person who has learned to drive with one rein.

The most poetic and seductive names appear with what might at first blush seem startling irrelevancy considering the general context of the driver's remarks. One is surprised to hear him couple the names of Lena, Paulina and Sallie with his frantic exhortations as to the rights of the road and the proper conduct of an army mule. Still there is no reason why even an army mule should not be treated with a romantic name. Life at best can hold as little for an army mule.

The Spanish regular and volunteer army in Cuba on a peace footing was 20,000 men and in Porto Rico 10,000. This government was in the highest sense a military one and the captain general the autocratic ruler of the people's destinies. After the islands are pacified and civil order established the United States will be in a position to maintain the law with less troops than Spain has found necessary since the first uprising under Lopez, 50 years ago.

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The whole form is an enormous pendulum which reaches within six inches of the ground. When the shock of an earthquake rocks the pagoda, the pendulum swings in unison and keeps the center of gravity always at the base of the framework. Consequently the equilibrium of the pagoda is never disturbed, and this is the explanation of the great age of many of them, when from their height one would suppose them to be peculiarly susceptible to the effects of an earthquake.

Illustrated Trains. The Western of France railway runs an express train in the morning from Paris to St. Malo and Paimpol. The carriages of which have pictures painted on them. One has an elephant, another a lion, another a snake and so forth. There are anchors, huntsman's horns, balloons, tricolored flags, bunches of grapes, avocados, a pair of scales, a star and an angel with his fishing rod. It is thought that one of these designs will be more readily remembered than a number, and according to all accounts, passengers are very pleased with the innovation. Before long the Western of France directors hope to have picture trains on all their lines. The man who leaves the train for a drink and can't find his carriage again will appreciate the change, but for ever-thirsty people are not snakes just a little too suggestive.

Spurgeon and the Snail. While Spurgeon was still a boy preacher he was warned about a certain virago and told that she intended to give him a tongue lashing. "All right," he replied, "but I'll give a game at which two can play." Not long after he passed her gate one morning and scolded him with a flood of billingsgate. He smiled and said: "Zis, thank you, I am quite well. I hope you are the same." Then came another burst of vituperation, pitched in a still higher key, to which he replied, still smiling: "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain, I think I had better be getting on."

"Here's the man!" she exclaimed. "He's as deaf as a post! What's the use of scolding at him?"



PORTO RICANS WELCOMING OUR TROOPS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The manufacture of straw is one of the most important industries of Germany, giving thousands means of support.

A coal mine at Thail, Scotland, which caught fire over 50 years ago has at last burned itself out. All experiments made to extinguish it failed.

Mixed education is on the increase in England. One of the objects of the new King Alfred School society is the education of boys and girls, and the first school under its auspices was opened at Hampshire a few weeks ago.

The Duke of Braganza, prince royal of Portugal, in a boy of 11, fair haired and good looking and naturally an immense favorite with his father and mother, who have only one other son. The young prince has 15 Christian names, but he will be known as Luiz Philippe when he comes to the throne. He has a gymnasium of his own, and he is fond of horse riding, his instructor in this exercise being his father, the king.

The late Francis B. Willard has been added to the list of notable women whose portraits are to be carved in the grand staircase of the new capitol at Albany. The others are Susan B. Anthony, Clara Barton, Molly Pitcher and Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Henry S. Treadwell, postmaster of South Boston and supreme lieutenant-governor of the Puritan Fathers, claims that for six months during 1852 General Weyler, then a young man, worked for him at \$3 a week.

No person in Norway may spend more than three pence on one visit to a nation. A law granting \$500 to every burglar who is the father of 12 boys has been introduced in the Transvaal Volksraad.

Women of the Day

BAB SOJOURNS AT NARRAGANSETT.

A Breezy Potpourri of Mint Juleps, Baths,
Dinners, Drives and Lovemaking,
With a Dash of Moralizing.

[Copyright, 1898.]

Narragansett Pier.
The chief products of this point are whisky and water. The water is for the girls to bathe in, and the whisky is refined into mint juleps to act as an antidote against the water. No self-respecting woman at Narragansett is without an attachment in the shape of some sort of a man, and it is his special duty, after she has been rubbed and scrubbed and is once more in an innocent muslin gown, to provide her with that innocent drink, which has been favored by women ever since the days when Adam lusted by the sweat of his brow to cultivate a mint bed to please Eve.

Society and mint juleps are compatible. There is a decided touch of mauve about society, while mint green is very fashionable. There is a certain type of girl at the Pier. She is apt to be either from Boston or Richmond. Occasionally she is a New Yorker, but the New York girl is too knowing in some ways and not knowing enough in others to succeed as a Pier girl—that is to say, she doesn't know enough about Paul and Mr. Emerson, like the lady who wears glasses and who arrives from Boston, and she is too ignorant of coquetry—not flirting, but pure, innocent coquetry—like the Richmond girl, to be a success.

The style of dressing at the Pier is decidedly individual. At most summer places a great point is gained if one is stylish, wears frills and ruffles, and jaces and silks and satins and all the frills and ruffles, but here it is demanded that a girl must be pretty. If she has three white wash dresses—that is to say, two at the laundress, while she is wearing the third, yet looks pretty—she is a success.

There is one girl here from Richmond who claims that she can manage to have more solid enjoyment in 24 hours than the average girl does in 24 days. This is her method: In the morning her colored maid helps her dress in a white blouse gown, with a plain skirt, a jacket bodice, a white leather belt and a mull, with a big flaring bow nestling under her chin that seems to say to each and every young man, "Don't you wish you were as near this dimple as I am?" Her hat is a smart looking sailor, with a band showing the Stuart plaid, while her gloves, displaying no rings under them, are of white chamois.

At the Pier a chaperon is not necessary, so my pretty girl trots off to the casino with big Jack Gordon. If you ask her anything about it, she will say in tones as soft as her heart, "Oh, he's all right. He and my father are second cousins, and his mother and my mother are third cousins, and when they were girls they were great friends. Even now when they meet they talk about what the gentlemen did for them—volley horses on staircases, jumped high fences and did marvels to prove just how much each of them loved his lady. It is really a great deal better and slightly more effective than sending flowers or buying candies." After getting off this the lady looked scorn at her escort, who pulled his mustache, hoping to increase its growth, and wished that women's mothers did not remember so much and put such ideas into girls' heads.

These two had a very light breakfast—some strong coffee, a bit of toast and an egg eaten directly from the shell. Then she and Jack had a stroll, and Jack whispered all sorts of nothings to her—pretty nothings—while she, womanlike, wondered if Celestine had dressed her properly or if that was her petticoat that was slipping. When home was reached, home being the barnlike hotel, there came the great event of the day—the bathing. Nobody who is anybody bathes at Long Branch, because where the bathing is good it is dangerous. Nobody who is anybody bathes at Newport, because it is not good style, but everywhere, from the small boy dressed in an airy nothing up to his grandmother, literally swathed in dark damask, prances and jumps in the water and feels how good it is to be alive and to be the next best thing to a mermaid.

Nature has been very kind to the Richmond girl and given her hair that curls naturally; consequently rubber caps and closely plaited braids were not necessary to this sweet maid, as wearing a long cloak of white serge that covers her from head to foot and accompanied by her dark maid, she joins the group of men waiting for her. The cloak is removed, and she stands a sym-

phony in white and yellow that would have delighted Whistler himself.

Modest? Oh, her dress is modestly itself. It is a plaited skirt over knickerbockers and a bodice that shows a little waistcoat of yellow, while on her head is a white cap, from underneath which flows all her yellow, curly hair. Every other girl is jealous because her hair won't stand this, but Nancy or Betty or Mattie (for her name is sure to be one of the three) is deliciously sympathetic, and in her wise little head she realizes that it is well to be liked by the women. She is floated, she is dipped under, she swims about, she rolls on the sand until her hair is full of it, and then

she is a success.

There is one girl here from Richmond who claims that she can manage to have more solid enjoyment in 24 hours than the average girl does in 24 days. This is her method: In the morning her colored maid helps her dress in a white blouse gown, with a plain skirt, a jacket bodice, a white leather belt and a mull, with a big flaring bow nestling under her chin that seems to say to each and every young man, "Don't you wish you were as near this dimple as I am?" Her hat is a smart looking sailor, with a band showing the Stuart plaid, while her gloves, displaying no rings under them, are of white chamois.

At the Pier a chaperon is not necessary, so my pretty girl trots off to the casino with big Jack Gordon. If you ask her anything about it, she will say in tones as soft as her heart, "Oh, he's all right. He and my father are second cousins, and his mother and my mother are third cousins, and when they were girls they were great friends. Even now when they meet they talk about what the gentlemen did for them—volley horses on staircases, jumped high fences and did marvels to prove just how much each of them loved his lady. It is really a great deal better and slightly more effective than sending flowers or buying candies." After getting off this the lady looked scorn at her escort, who pulled his mustache, hoping to increase its growth, and wished that women's mothers did not remember so much and put such ideas into girls' heads.

These two had a very light breakfast—some strong coffee, a bit of toast and an egg eaten directly from the shell. Then she and Jack had a stroll, and Jack whispered all sorts of nothings to her—pretty nothings—while she, womanlike, wondered if Celestine had dressed her properly or if that was her petticoat that was slipping. When home was reached, home being the barnlike hotel, there came the great event of the day—the bathing. Nobody who is anybody bathes at Long Branch, because where the bathing is good it is dangerous. Nobody who is anybody bathes at Newport, because it is not good style, but everywhere, from the small boy dressed in an airy nothing up to his grandmother, literally swathed in dark damask, prances and jumps in the water and feels how good it is to be alive and to be the next best thing to a mermaid.

Nature has been very kind to the Richmond girl and given her hair that curls naturally; consequently rubber caps and closely plaited braids were not necessary to this sweet maid, as wearing a long cloak of white serge that covers her from head to foot and accompanied by her dark maid, she joins the group of men waiting for her. The cloak is removed, and she stands a sym-

phony in white and yellow that would have delighted Whistler himself. Modest? Oh, her dress is modestly itself. It is a plaited skirt over knickerbockers and a bodice that shows a little waistcoat of yellow, while on her head is a white cap, from underneath which flows all her yellow, curly hair. Every other girl is jealous because her hair won't stand this, but Nancy or Betty or Mattie (for her name is sure to be one of the three) is deliciously sympathetic, and in her wise little head she realizes that it is well to be liked by the women. She is floated, she is dipped under, she swims about, she rolls on the sand until her hair is full of it, and then she is a success.

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he evidently answers, "Yes," for he puts his arm around her and tells her he is going to try his chance for the last time, and that sister old man in the moon says, though they do not hear everything that has happened in the morning. In the afternoon she rests awhile, reads the latest novel, weeps over the hero and then suddenly gets up and in a frenzy of a white flannel tulle made suit, puts on a big white straw hat trimmed with white flowers and white ribbon, while she wears perfectly fitting tan gloves and tan shoes. Then she goes out backboard riding with Jack. How cleverly the little maid has learned to sit steady, and except for one lurch, when she has a conviction that her corset laces is broken, the drive is smooth and uneventful. Home she comes and finds that another thoughtful admirer has sent her a julep and is waiting for her to go off with him in his tandem. She approves of the julep, is quickly helped into the trap, and as they are off two envious women wonder in a solemn tone, "What will that girl do next?"

Charley as he drives her tries to tell her how much he loves her, but my lady has studied the books of coquetry and advises him to say nothing, while she adds, "Continue to stay me with point until I am sick unto death with love." The dinner is one given at the casino to the belle herself. She wears a black tulle gown cut low in the neck and having no sleeves, while on her blond hair is a huge black tulle hat caught up at one side like that worn by the Duchess of Devonshire. At dinner some of the women are inclined to be a little flimsy, but one little girl puts

she is a success.

she is a success.

she is a success.

she is a success.

she is a success.

she is a success.

she is a success.

CORONATION OF HOLLAND'S QUEEN.

An Interesting Event For the People of the
Netherlands--Personality of Their
Beautiful Young Sovereign.

[Copyright, 1898.]

To be young, handsome, rich and a queen—it sounds like a fairy story, but over on the other side of the world the people of Holland are preparing to make it true. The young Wilhelmina, who on Sept. 6 will in truth as well as name be made queen of Holland, is the last of the famous house of Orange-Nassau, the most liberal and enlightened of the princely families of Europe.

William III, the father of Wilhelmina, was not much of a credit to it, but he was one of the few black sheep.

Holland on the map is a very small

the Dutch character has always been notable.

Remembering all this, can any one doubt that the interest which America feels in the crowning of the young queen of the Dutch is a very personal one?

Queen Wilhelmina when she receives her full name is Wilhelmina Helena Paulina Maria, and her birthday on Aug. 31 will make her 15 years old. In Holland a woman is not of age until she is 23, but as Wilhelmina is a queen and her country requires her services an exception is made in her case.

Queen Emma, Wilhelmina's mother and the real ruler since the death of her husband, the young queen's father, King William III, which occurred in 1890, is a very good woman, but she is a German, and the Hollanders do not like Germans. They have an idea that the German nation is always ready and anxious to extend its territories and would like to absorb the Netherlands, since it is through Holland that the river Rhine finally reaches the sea.

Queen Emma is a daughter of Prince George Victor of Waldeck-Pyrmont, one of the vassals of the German crown. The people of Holland therefore think it is natural that she should have a special liking for Germany, and they fear that she may influence her daughter to marry some one of the German princelings who are under Emperor William's thumb. It was once reported that she and the German emperor had in view the Crown Prince Frederick, who is now 16 years of age.

In order to avoid any appearance of favoring the Germans, Wilhelmina has been brought up with as little knowledge of the German language and the excellences of the nation as possible. It is quite likely that German is the only language of Europe that she cannot speak. French, English, Spanish and Italian she uses fluently.

England is, next to Holland, Wilhelmina's favorite country. She herself says that when she marries, which she may independently assert, she has no notion of doing until she is quite well suited, she will select an Englishman.

Her liking for the English is possibly due to the fact that she has been educated by a very charming and accomplished English woman, a Miss Saxton Winter. This lady was wisely given entire charge of the little girl's education. Under the general direction of the queen she decided what the little girl should study and when present when the masters gave their instruction to see that Wilhelmina was attentive and did not frolic, as she had a great tendency to do when given an opportunity.

In the afternoons Miss Winter accompanied her young charge on her drives or walks and saw that she went to bed early and did not eat unwholesome food. In fact, this English woman in a measure took the place of a mother in the little girl. Queen Emma's official duties occupied much of her time, and she was glad to think that during the long, busy days so wise and so excellent a woman as Miss Winter looked after her daughter.

Queen Wilhelmina has been brought up more simply perhaps than most girls, even than the daughters of the well-to-do burghers whom she has often openly envied, because of their less restricted lives. A little story is told of her that shows how early she had learned the truth of the saying, "Cecily lies the head that wears a crown."

She had a great number of dolls, and after any court ceremony in which she took part she was wont to put them through the same performance. To them she also recited her lessons every day. One afternoon one of the dolls would not sit up quite to please her, and after placing it as she wanted it she shook her finger threateningly and said, "Be careful now, or I will make you a princess, and then you will have to sit up and smile at the people whenever you go out until your poor head aches and your back is nearly broken." Being a princess seemed to her the worst thing that could possibly happen to any one.

Wilhelmina has never had any friends of her own age. Sometimes when she is at the country palace, Het Loo, the daughters of the neighboring aristocracy are invited to spend an afternoon with her, but before leaving home the children have been so lectured about their manners that they are frightened and stand in such awe of the little queen that they make poor playmates.

One day during a tedious court ceremony in which the little girl was a central figure she noticed peeping through the doors of an upper gallery the head

of a little girl. Wilhelmina's eyes kept wandering in that condition, for she was very weary of the stiff ceremony, and the stately court officials bored her dreadfully. When she was able to catch the eye of the little girl, she smiled, and the child delightedly smiled back. When the function was over, Wilhelmina went down the long rows of bowing courtiers and generals with her interest centered on the child in the gallery. Just as the court chamberlain was ready to throw open the door and Queen Emma was gathering up her velvet train, preparation to the final bow, little Wilhelmina turned, and, flashing a last smile at the gallery, kissed her little pink finger tip to the delighted child above.

Out driving one winter afternoon with the queen regent, the carriage, with the arms of Holland emblazoned upon the door and a staid coachman and footman in suitable liveries in attendance, drew up before a party of children who were having a snowball fight. Wilhelmina was delighted and applauded the children enthusiastically. Presently it began to look as if her favorite side was about to be beaten, and forgetting court etiquette and everything, the little queen jumped from the carriage and began to do her best to turn the fortunes of war. The entire attention of the enemy was directed against the unexpected re-enforcement. The horrified coachman leaped down and rescued her, frightening the youngsters half out of their senses by sternly saying:

"Children, don't you know that you are molesting the queen of Holland?" Queen Emma asked the name and addresses of the children, and the next morning each of the snowballing party, which had gone home in agony of spirit, expecting the momentary appearance of an officer of the law, was delighted by receiving a handsome gift, with the compliments of the little Wilhelmina.

It is no wonder, therefore, that every Hollander adores the young girl who is now about to become queen. So devoted to her people is she that she wears on every possible occasion the national costume. She has been photographed in the dresses of the different provinces, and every household contains a picture of her thus arrayed. Her sweetness of disposition, the friendly interest that she takes in all with whom she comes in contact, her simple and democratic spirit, her quick intelligence, and her love for all that is good and beautiful have endeared her to the heart of every Hollander. In short, she is a queen of whom any nation might be proud.

There is a good deal of socialist feeling in Holland, but even that party adores Wilhelmina and says that so long as she lives they will loyally support the house of Orange-Nassau.

The statesmen of Holland are busy trying to select a husband for their young queen. She is all that stands between the Dutch throne and a German ruler, for the next in the line of succession is the sister of King William III of Holland, the Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, who, through her foreign marriage, is altogether German in her sympathies. An effort was made recently to betroth Wilhelmina to her cousin, young Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, certain Dutch court officials thinking it might be a wise match, but the young queen herself flatly declined to entertain a thought of the marriage, her objection to Prince Bernard, who is said to be really a nice fellow, although not remarkable for beauty, being that he was too ugly.

The coronation ceremonies will be held in the Nieuwe kerk in Amsterdam. The town will be magnificently decorated, and open house will be kept by the hospitable burghers. There will be games and processions and balls that will extend throughout the week. After it is all over Wilhelmina will be in truth Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and will begin to make history for the little kingdom at the mouth of the Rhine.

FRANCES HYDE.

A Democratic Princess.

Princess Louise, marchioness of Lorne, is perhaps the most democratic of Queen Victoria's daughters, so far as such a term can be applied to any royal princess. She has no sympathy with pretensions and affectation. On many occasions her royal highness has done things with her own hands that women whose chief claim to consideration existed in their own imagination would have rung the bell for a servant to do.

Once when visiting the schoolroom of a certain little lady who had very exalted ideas of her own rank she discovered that affairs between pupil and governess were a little strained. The princess inquired of the governess the cause. The little lady, at once sure of the right on her side, burst in with: "Miss F. wanted me to clean my slate. Surely a duke's daughter need not clean her own slate?" "Miss F. is quite right," said the princess. "I am the queen's daughter, and I always cleaned my slate."

Once, when Princess Louise was presiding at a committee meeting, when leaving the house where it was held she hastily dropped her langle. She was politely waiting until the princess had picked it up, but to her surprise Princess Louise stooped, picked it up and gave it to her, saying simply, "I might have trodden on your pretty bracelet."

The dignity of royal ladies depends upon other things than small observances, although in the matter of etiquette they are all passed mistresses when occasion requires.



QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

gets one of her devoted slaves to wash it out. She goes out as far as she dares with Jack, who tells her the old story of her looking like Venus rising from the sea, and his only reward is a handful of water thrown at him, which makes him splutter and choke.

My Lady Caprice comes in. Her maid is to the fore, and in less than an hour she is on the veranda dressed in a pink

this sort of thing down with a very decided front that means, "If you keep this up, I go." Then a riddle is asked. It is in regard to a lady who wears her gowns very decorative and whose bones are built for evidence, since they are very plainly seen. Some one inquires, "Why is Miss Montague like an untouched negative?" and the answer comes from one of the men, "Because there is too much exposure and not enough development." and in the summer time this is regarded as a wit.

After dinner there is a dance. Then Jack takes the girl from the south down among the rocks to pick up the moonstones that sparkle on the sand and which seem to freeze into hard gems as they are held in her hand. Then something is whispered to her about the moonstone giving good luck, and my lady whispers back somewhat saucily that it does to gamblers, and

is the mother of future heroes, and all that is sweet and good must be cultivated in her so that she may be the "best of all," a good and loving mother. A touch of wisdom in the home of frivolity. Ah, my friend, all is not frivolity! Who can tell where the headache is? It is found oftener in a carriage than walking, and oftener it is covered by satins and jewels than by serge alone. Late here, as everywhere, is a contrast, and that is why it is so interesting. If all lives were the same, who would find any joy in them? Not you, not your neighbor and certainly not

country, only a little over 12,000 square miles in area, but it is one of the richest and most enlightened nations in the world. America owes a debt of gratitude to the Netherlands, for it was in Holland that the pilgrim fathers found a safe haven when the mother country became intolerant, and it was from Delft, Holland, that the Mayflower sailed forth on that first momentous voyage which was to transplant to the great new continent those ideas of religious and political freedom and thrift that have made it the hope of the world.

A few years after the colony at Plymouth had been planted by the little band of emigrants from Leyden, the Hollanders themselves took possession of a corner of the new continent, which they called New Netherlands and where their descendants still impress on attention the sturdy principles of thrift, honesty and love of justice for which

attack on Santiago. Among them were four swordsmen, one of which belonged to a Spanish officer and bears blood stains. Mme. Pesceva of Prague was recently decorated by the emperor of Austria in acknowledgment of her great work for women. It is said that she is the second Austrian woman to be thus honored. She is a poet, editor and writer on edu-

educational matters, but her chief work has been the building in Prague of a magnificent woman's building, which cost \$200,000 and which is the center of woman's activities in the Austrian empire.

The Duchess of Marlborough recently made her first appearance as a public speaker at the opening of the national

school bazaar and fancy fair at Bicester, England.

A wreath from Mrs. McKinley was laid on the coffin of Mme. Romero, wife of the Mexican minister, before the temporary interment at Washington.

Paulina Rumbal has been making addresses in Canadian cities, seeking aid for the child widows of India.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Miss Horace Greeley Perry is the proprietor and editor of The St. James Journal of St. Peter, Minn. Her father, who was a warm admirer of Horace Greeley, gave his daughter the name of the greatest American editor and there-

by probably shaped her destiny in some degree.

Mrs. Eliza Archard Conner, the well-known journalist, is making a tour of the world. She sailed from Seattle Jan. 29 on the steamship Humboldt for Su-

Michael's, en route for the Yukon. She is accompanied on a portion of her journey by Mrs. S. M. McDonald of the Press club of New York city.

Mrs. Blake Watkins (Kitt), the correspondent of the Toronto Express, after sojourning for some time with the troops at Tampa, Fla., went to Santiago on the United States cruiser Niagara.

Mrs. Watkins is thoroughly in sympathy with the United States, and her letters to the Toronto Express did much to turn the tide of Canadian sentiment at a time when Polo was making his stay there.

Mrs. J. Addison Porter, wife of President McKinley's secretary, brought with her from Cuba several souvenirs of the

attack on Santiago. Among them were four swordsmen, one of which belonged to a Spanish officer and bears blood stains.

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Banner Market

Prescott Street.

TEETH

No Charge For Extracting

Every set warranted to be the same teeth that other dentists ask \$15 and \$10 for, and every set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth filled with Gold by Electricity. No pain. Teeth Extracted Without Pain by our new method. Thirty years' experience. Artificial teeth without plates, also Resin Plates. Teeth extracted and replaced. Work done by extraction, no need of going without. No Pain. Office hours: 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. All open evenings. DENT. K. RICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 21, 22, 23, Runnels' Bld'g, cor. Ward & Spruce



TRADE MARK

Palm Tablets

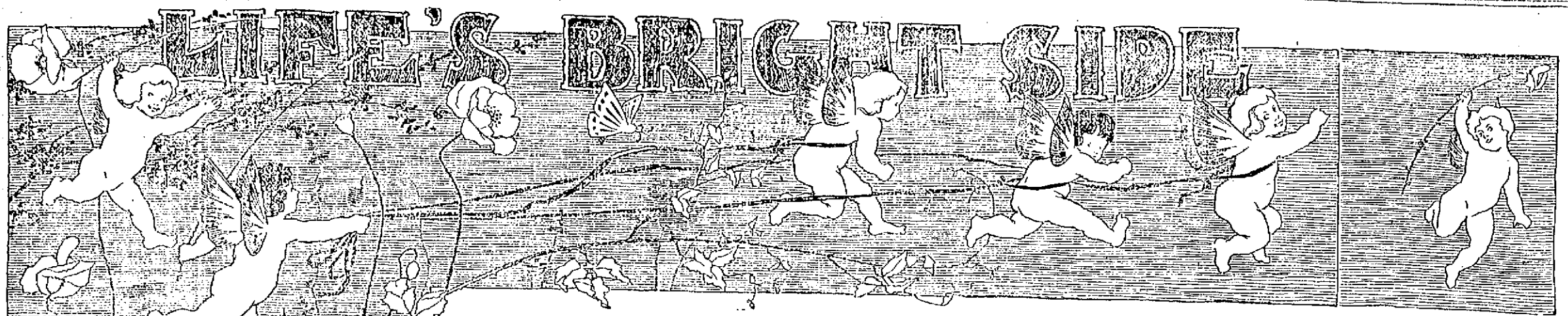
and curing you in pain and trouble with newly found strength. You can now rest, eat and sleep. The greatest NERVE TONIC ever discovered. Palm Tablets our quick relief for Nervous Debility, Vertigo, Aches, Loss of Memory, Headaches, Hypnotism, Itches, Disorders, (see a Palm Tablet bottle with picture of the palm) 50 Cents a box, BALDWIN DRUG CO., Cincinnati, O.

50 Cents a Box

Perf. Reg.

HEALTH, POWER, ENERGY.

stop forever all weakening drains such as brain, renal, sexual, gastric, and nasal discharges, and build up the strength of the body.



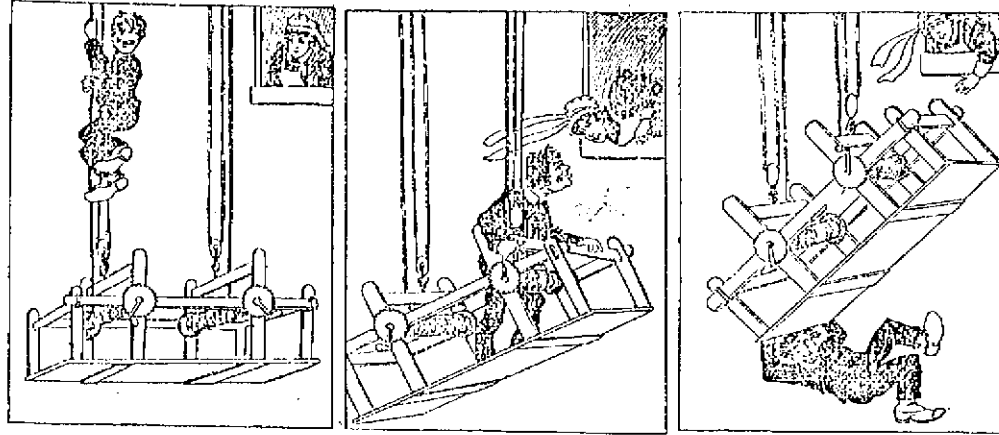
ROMEO AND JULIET.

DOCTRINE AND PRACTICE.

THE OFFER ACCEPTED.



OBSERVE THE SIGN: "CYCLISTS ACCOMMODATED HERE."



1. "Romeo, where art thou?" gurgled the parlor maid.

2. "Coming, sweet Juliet," murmured the boy in buttoned front next door as he wound up the platform used by the house painters.

3. But he wound up one end too much, and instead of receiving a kiss he had a narrow escape from death by pavement cracking.

NOT WHOLLY HEARTLESS.
"Has Miss Dobbins given you any encouragement?"
"Well, she declines my offers of love, but she accepts my boxes of candy."—Chicago Record.CLIMATIC.
The land is getting cooler.
No hot wave brings despair.
For it feels the bracing nature
Of its military air.
—Washington Star.UNENDURABLE.
"What made you resign, Miss Jumps?"
"My employer was so silly. He was in love with a typewriter girl in another office."—Chicago Record.

LET THIS BE A WARNING.



"I'LL TEACH YOU EUROPEAN BOYS NOT TO SWIM IN MY POND!"

IN THE WORLD OF ART.

"I won't have you," said the leading lady tragically to the low comedian. "Never approach me again on the subject. My mind's made up."
"So's everything else about you," and then he fell through a garden scene to dodge the withering glance she shot at him.—Detroit Free Press.

ECONOMICAL WOMEN.

Wallace—This war tax has been a good thing for me.
Ferry—As to how?
Wallace—My wife doesn't ask me for checks so often, now that she realizes they cost 2 cents apiece.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

LESSON IN GRAMMAR.

The governess was giving little Tommy a grammar lesson the other day. "An abstract noun," she said, "is the name of something which you can think of, but not touch. Can you give me an example?"
Tommy—A red hot poker!—Bangor News.

THE FORGOTTEN WORD.



Hostess: "What would you like to eat, Effie?"

Effie: "Cake."

Mother (travelling): "Effie, Effie! What is the word you've forgotten? PP."

Effie: "P—um!"



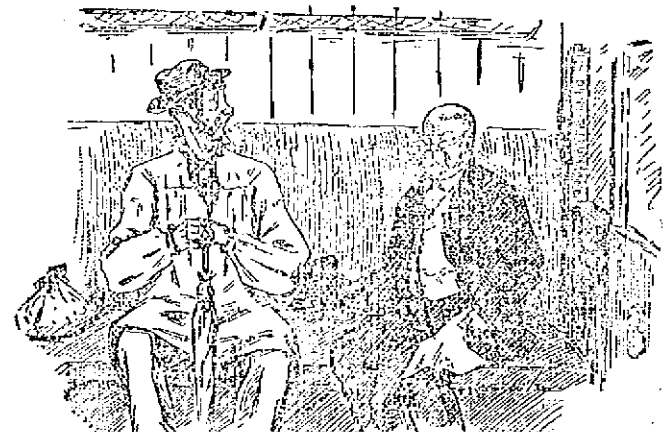
Dame Europa (coldly). "To whom do I owe the pleasure of this intrusion?"

Uncle S.: "Ma'am, my name is Uncle Sam!"

Dame Europa: "Any relation of the late Colonel Monroe?"

MADE A HIT.
"Graygreen is selling his pictures like smoke."
"Yes; he has quit painting to please the artists and is painting to please the public."—Chicago Record.MR. ASBURY PEPPERS.
"Speaking of wheels," said Asbury Peppers, though no one else had mentioned the subject, "it is the empty tire that causes the full stop."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TIT FOR TAT.

Stout parly (in horror): "You've been sitting on my hat! It is ruined!"
Stolid Farmer: "Aye, man, an thee be sittin on my strawberries, which will na improve them, I'm thinkin'!"

SOUND ADVICE.

The Youth—A man has married the girl I love. I hate him. What shall I do?
The Sage—Cease hating him, and pity him. Then soon he will hate himself.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TWO WAYS OF PUTTING IT.

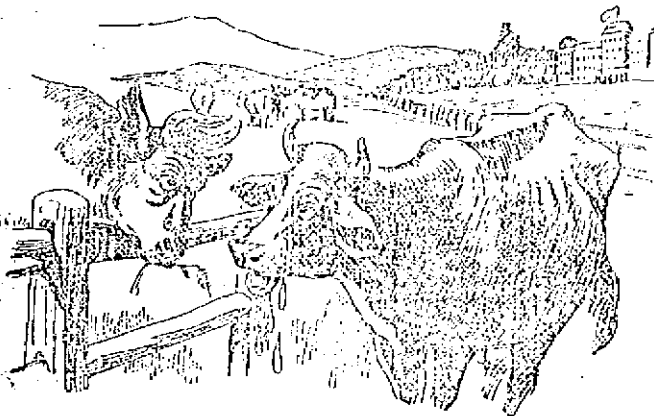
"I notice, Miranda," remarked Mr. Neggschoice, with a little sigh, "You haven't clothes do not fit me."
"No, Cyrus," coincided Mrs. Neggschoice, with a little sigh, "You don't fit them."—Chicago Tribune.

LIBERTY PROCLAIMING PEACE.

AGAIN IN ACTION.

Most things will soon move on again about as they were wont.
But hellboys who come home from war
Will still be at the front.
—Chicago Tribune.

UNFORTUNATE.

Spanish Grandee—The people will demand an account some day, I fear.
Second Grandee—"But shall we do? All the world knows us as a bookkeepers."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. B. Ovine: "Oh, Bully! I saw them on the edge of the sea, and they call them calves! Oh, the shame of it! Just skin and bone, and they call 'em"—(Sobs.)

—Pick Me Up.

SECURE.

"There is not the emolument in the profession that there used to be," said the attorney. "There's no denying that these 'Every Man His Own Lawyer' books have reduced our profits."

"You ought to have gone into my business," said the man with the solemn mouth and twinkling eye. "You have never seen any book on 'Every Man His Own Undertaker,' have you?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FROST AHEAD.

"Hebron hasn't been through the worst yet."
"What do you mean?"
"He hasn't been kissed by a Boston girl."—Washington Star.

DIVERSION.

"What makes you so anxious to introduce Diggs and Higgs?"
"Higgs always tells conundrums and Diggs hates taein."—Detroit Free Press.

THE WEATHER.

ALBANY, SUNDAY, AUG. 28.
Though it promises to be somewhat warmer again during the early part of the week, cooler and pleasant temperatures now seem certain to continue through Sunday, with fair, clear weather and light variable winds.
Sun rises—5:04; sets, 6:25.
Moon sets—1:32 a. m.
High tide—7:45 a. m.; 8:15 p. m.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

GRANULATED SUGAR.
We have not told you anything about Sugar recently. We sell it for 8 1/2c a pound, or 100 pounds for \$8.40. F. O. R. your convenience, Hickman Bros., the Big Tea Dealers, 60 Merrimack street.
STEAMSHIP TICKETS AND DRAFTS.
Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, De Molen, Anchor, Allan Red Star, French and German lines, sailing from Boston and New York to Liverpool and London. Money sent to friends in England and all parts of the world. Canada bills bought at Murphy's Steamship Agency, 16 Appleton street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.
Buy a Jacob Doll High grade piano.
T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central street.
The law will be off game in another week.
There are new flags around with forty eight stars.
It looks as though the heat has set in to stay with us for a time.
Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's. Telephone, 193-4.
Local fishermen are getting in their finishing touches on the trout brooks.
Local manipulators report that the stock market is steady and prices good.
During the past few days there have been many washouts in the country roads.
E and W collars, 2 for 25c, at the assignee's sale of the stock of O'Hearn and Dowd.
The soldiers' reunion at The Wiers which several Lowellians attended ended yesterday.
It is reported by those who claim to be posted that it has rained every day since dog days set in.
Storage for all kinds of goods. Boston & Maine depot, at low prices. C. F. Hayes & Co., Green St.
Wanted—All inquisitive members of the Royal Arcanum to communicate with James Sykes, 67 Central block.
Be prepared for emergency. Dows' Diarrhoea and Cholera Syrup is an effective remedy. Druggists sell it.
A bargain in unadorned Gents' Gold Watch, cost \$20.00, sold \$50.00; good as new. Harris, 10 Appleton street.
If your coal does not suit you, try Mulin, the 553 Gorham street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.
It will pay you to order your stable and poultry supplies of W. B. Irvingston, 15 Thornehill street. Try a barrel of his flour at the same time.
CAPT. EATON LIL.

Commander J. G. Eaton of this city in command of the Resolute is in one of the hotels at Portsmouth N. H. Mrs. Eaton is with him.

CYCLING NEWS.

Jimmy Michael and Frank Waller have been matched in a thirty-mile scratch race with unlimited pacemakers to be run Sept. 8 at Danvers, Mass. and S. Waller has a twenty-four hour race with Henry W. Smith at the Baltimore Coliseum.
Edward Taylor wants to return to France as soon as possible. The German season is reported to be very attractive as the sport has experienced a great revival in the land of the Teuton and Taylor wants to get into the game. A three-day meet at Berlin recently netted \$975 for its promoters and the prizes offered the racing men are twice the value of those hung up in France.
C. W. Miller, the Chicagoan, is to undertake a stiff proposition at Berlin Sept. 3, when he meets Cording, the world's twenty-four hour record holder in a twenty-four hour match.
It is possible that the Springfield fall meet Sept. 5 will have to be given up, owing to the difficulty in arranging a middle-distance race. The promoters have been trying to bring Michael and McDuffee together as the strongest possible attraction, but this has not been accomplished. Efforts were made to match McDuffee against Joe Verner of Philadelphia as the star feature but Verner's racing team has been disbanded and he could not accept. McDuffee was willing and there is a possibility that Charles Church of Philadelphia may meet McDuffee.
Gaugolitz and Lamberjack, the French tandem team, which visited the country briefly early in the season is reported to be about to return, bringing Newport, a second-class French sprinter, with them.
Nat Butler has returned from the circuit and is now at home with Mrs. Butler in Cambridge. He says he will take a rest before doing any more racing.
The national circuit reaches Charles River park Sept. 19, on which date a two-mile national championship will be on the card.
Cyclists who check their wheels and receive for them a release voucher or who pay excess baggage rates and receive receipts as in Massachusetts, are not obliged to use internal revenue stamps, according to a recent decision by Commissioner Scott of New York.
George Banker, the Pittsburg rider, is now in Paris and will compete in all the big races at that city during the fall.

BOXING GOSSIP.

The road to success with the Hudson Athletic club is evidently not without obstacles, for according to a correspondent of the Manchester Union, who is also a correspondent of the Boston Globe the worthy guardian of the New Hampshire peace, having been informed by an alleged "Massachusetts detective" that a prize fight is about to be pulled off at the Hudson club are up and doing to prevent such a proceeding and thereby hang a life which, as it concerns Lowell sporting men almost exclusively, should be explained. The Hudson club has advertised a 25-round boxing match between Joe Phlatery of Lowell and Danny Henderson of Lawrence and a six round preliminary boxing match between "Smiley" Sullivan of Lawrence and Jamie Moriarty of this city and advertises them to take place on the afternoon of Labor Day at Hudson. The place and time are designated, there is no attempt at secrecy, and the law and the public are welcome to purchase tickets for the events and witness a good straight and legitimate boxing exhibition such as is allowed, it is said, under the laws of the state of New Hampshire. No prize fighting is to occur and no brutality is to be tolerated.

But it seems there were several people after the privilege to occupy the club's site in Hudson and conduct exhibitions and as the place could only be leased to one person or firm, or club, several were left, "turned down" as it is commonly expressed and are consequently regarded as being "sore."
Hence the sport is to suffer, for it is said that one of the parties so turned down, the gentleman who is to be turned down, is turning heaven and earth to prevent the exhibition not to be held, from any moral objections to the sport but simply to get "square" with the club managers who were more fortunate than himself in getting the place. Boxing is the easiest sport to kill for reason of the moral objection to it on the ground that it is conducive to brutality and the parties who are attempting to get square are not without reason in the fact that they themselves would be run into jail to offer an opportunity to only small exhibitions.

The Manchester Union yesterday stated in the story of the discovery that a "prize fight" was about to take place, that the men behind this very exhibition had previously tucked a fight in Nashua where pistols were drawn before the curtain fell the inference being that they had tucked a prize fight. This is erroneous. The Phlatery Bros. once put up an exhibition in Nashua where everything was disgusting and quiet and again "Phlatery" boxed there but it is a very tame bout in which there was no trouble at all. Pistolets were drawn by Hudson and Nashua spectators at a dog fight once held near Nashua, but dog fights and prize boxing encounters are not to be compared, as the Hudson club or its managers have never conducted any dog fights or any kind of an illegal sport. The writer in the Manchester Union states that Phlatery who is booked to fight at Hudson received a thrashing at Carson City at the time of the Corbett-Phlatery fight which is quite untrue, for Joe Phlatery never boxed in Carson in his life. It was his brother Martin who went to Carson.
And thus the matter stands. The lovers of boxing have been looking forward to the bout, for it promises to be a good one and now are considering if it will come off. The club management say it will; the sore-heads say nay.

Jimmy Dunne, the clever Ball River lightweight, and George Dixon will meet in a six-round contest at Fall River next Monday night. Dunne is the boxer who made such a creditable showing against John Holt at Harry Tracy's rooms in Charlestown a year ago. He showed then that he possessed all the good points of a successful boxer and as he has improved immeasurably since that time he may be expected to give the little champion a hard run for the distance to be travelled. Dunne has already met some first class men and has made a good showing with them all. His work with George Lavigne when the latter was showing at Fall River won for the home man much commendation and the good opinion he earned on that occasion he has sustained in his more recent affairs. Dixon may be depended upon to make Dunne travel faster than he ever went, but Jimmy has no fear about the outcome.
Buffalo sports who witnessed the 20-round fight between Oscar Gardner and Joe Hopkins say they witnessed one of the best, most varying and evenly balanced ring contests they ever before present at. They give great credit to Hopkins, though the decision went against him, but unite in saying that the latter is nothing more or less than a frank fighter—a very effective freck. The "Goncha Kid" when knocked down, as he was, was looked up positions on the floor that were altogether grotesque. In one he held a "split" act and remarked: "Here's a new position for a fighter." Then he got up and called into Hopkins. In the first round the men had no sooner shaken hands than Gardner cracked the colored man hard and full and put him down, the only square knockdown he scored. After some of the burlesques Gardner would jump back toward the spot where the rosin was sprinkled, perform an actual break-down in the sticky stuff, and coming back to the center of the ring, chirp: "Now I'm ready are you?"
Hopkins, who was a favorite in the betting, was all broken up by the KKK's actions. From the stories told in New York last night, it was too much to deduct that the Vet never was worthy of being called a rascal holder to this Oscar Gardner. And fight! Why, they thought he had the stiffest game of his life in Hopkins. Yet he smashed Fred Fox's man all the time and everywhere. He did not hit as hard as Hopkins, who called Oscar with so many punches of a severe character that Gardner was very wobbly at the finish. But he held on to the end and by two-handed landings and general all round fast work, won the decision. Gardner scaled at close to the limit—124 pounds—while Hopkins, who weighed 124 1/2 at 1 p. m., went out with sweaters and an overcoat for a long run came back at weighing in time with only a trifling over 120 pounds with him. After the bout Gardner said to Hopkins: "I have never met a better man than you. Why couldn't stay in your company longer, but I've got to go back to Toledo and fight Danny McMahon on Wednesday night, so I'll just wish you good luck."

Half Sick Half Well

Many persons have their good day and their bad day. Others are about half sick all the time. They have headache, backache, and are restless and nervous. Food does not taste good, and the digestion is poor; the skin is dry and scaly and disfigured with pimples or eruptions; sleep brings no rest and work is a burden.
What is the cause of all this? Impure blood.
And the remedy?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
It clears out the channels through which poisons are carried from the body. When all impurities are removed from the blood nature takes right hold and completes the cure.
If there is constipation, take Ayer's Pills. They awaken the drooping action of the liver; they cure biliousness.
Write to our Doctor.
We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write to him for particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.
Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

The popular edition of Dr. Nansen's "Farthest North," in one volume, is printed from new plates and contains the complete narrative of his expedition; also the appendix by Otto Overland, captain of the Fram, being the full record of the voyage, as found in the library edition, with a portrait of Dr. Nansen from an etching, and sixteen of the more important illustrations of the library edition. It has a new and attractive cover done in blue and white.
There is overmuch fine talk about the art of writing. Here is a book that suggests a text for a homily on the science of reading. With the thermometer skimming near the needles and every fibre of mind and body on the strain, it is just sufficient to turn from the bloodthirsty chronicles of expected war to this well-timed reminder of measureless seas of ice, and let heated imagination gorge on bergs and foaming waves of cream. This true literary antidote for midsummer madness and mind should bring a fortune to the successful publisher. Nansen is beyond the need of any such trivial aid to happiness. His cup of life is overflowing now, but for three years it was a frozen mass of very doubtful solubility. All the world glories in Nansen's triumph of exploration, a triumph of intellect and splendid faith in his all-round powers. The Arctic sera have for more than a century been the spectacle of noble ambitions and of many a heroic adventurer. The daring exploits that have crowned the heroes of a war on land and sea are mostly of the admired dramatic kind, a quick dash inspired by "death or glory" courage. The humbler braveries of torpedoes, boat crews or city fire brigades every whit as heroic, perhaps in a higher degree, because performed in the course of everyday duty, fail to get their due of applause if not in some way "dramatized." Most of the laurels heaped upon Nansen, by admiring crowds have been won by his success, not by his slow struggle for it. He was the same stamp of conquering hero at every moment of these three laborious experimental years that he was when he came back, but it was his coming back, not his plodding bravery, that kindled popular enthusiasm. This daily record of all the ups and downs of that long, uncertain, perilous, spirit-testing adventure depicts that enthusiasm as we gradually realize how tremendous an adventure it was.

In "Farthest North" Nansen gives a graphic story of adventure in the icy north and of how he arrived at his conclusions. Nares, the Englishman, who went out with a government outfit to find the pole, and brought back as his find the word "impracticable" though he frankly owned his mistake when he contemplated the hardy Norseman on his return. And General Greely filled long and learned pages of print with proofs that everything Nansen assumed was wrong and that all his plans would fail. Nansen takes a quiet revenge by re-printing Greely's ill-conditioned rebuke of him for leaving the Fram in the care of Serdarp, who, in bringing it and its crew home, was not less completely successful than Nansen in his long and arduous ice journey with John. Greely's prediction that Serdarp's fine will eclipse Nansen's comes ill from one to whose luckless efforts Nansen so generously acknowledges his indebtedness for a great idea. The Fram started on midsummer day 1893. The building of the ship reads like an epic. Everything depended on her strength and form. Many models were abandoned before the right one was hit upon. The frame timbers had been seasoning for thirty years. The ship's sides were twenty-eight inches thick. She registered 402 tons net and cost about \$50,000 nearly double the original estimate. The King and Storthing of Norway gave about that sum towards the \$250,000 required for the expedition. The crew numbered twelve, with Nansen as the fortunate-blessing thirteenth.
The log book of the Fram during its small-pace drift is by far the most interesting Arctic record we have read. Nansen is a first rate chronicler, by turns sentimental, racy, business-like, dreamy, and always readable. They had a jovial time on the whole, celebrating each other's birthdays, observing national festivals and carrying on light-heartedly as if they were on a pleasure-trip. Nansen's goal and buoyant temperament seems to have thawed whatever elements of discontent human nature carries around on jaunts of this kind, when the monotony of ship life grows like that of a prison. Interesting as this portion of the narrative is, the sledge journey of Nansen and Johansen across the ice, lasting sixteen months, is fuller of the sort of adventures youth loves to devour. The preparations had to be most elaborate. Food, clothing, sledges, kayaks, everything was reduced to a minimum of weight and size. The eighteen dogs were reckoned to furnish meat for each other in case provisions fell short, which they did, although walrus, bears, and a seal or two looked the larger at times. The dogs had to be killed at intervals until none were left. The dreary winter was enough to make suicide attractive. If the perilous catching of big game brought good cheer to mind and body, it had its drawbacks besides the risks of the chase. This book is interesting, entertaining and instructive. It is having a large sale with Lawler & Co., book-sellers, corner Merrimack and John street.

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"Every Month" for July is half history and half musical, a very spicy magazine that must attract a large circle of readers. Under the caption, "Men of the Month," it has leading pictures of the chief agents in the war, beginning with an excellent one of Wendell Bagley, the first American killed in the present war. Then there is a very readable chapter on American women playwrights which will well repay perusal. The songs are "We Never Meet," "Is Better," and "Hundred the Flag," together with a set of lively waltzes. It is sold by Lawler.

Miss Willie Thayer, a Lowell girl who has just finished her third year at Bates college is at home for her vacation and brings with her a pretty little volume of poetry of her composition. It will be noticed later in these columns.

BIG FLAG POLE.

The big flag pole to stand sentry over the city on the summit of Fort Hill park has arrived and is nearly ready to be erected. It came from Oregon in the rough, a huge log, 31 1/2 feet long. Such a big pole is an inconvenient thing to handle by rail, and this one was brought up over the road from Boston by horse power. It has been hewn into shape near where it will stand and a hole has been dug to receive it. The hole is eight feet deep and has been carefully prepared and fitted with drain pipe.

John Furlong and George Nauman are at Old Orchard beach.

Cook, Taylor & Co., CENTRAL STREET.

Pique, Linen and Muslim Suits AT HALF PRICE.

Bargains. Bargains

Linen Suits at \$1.00, were \$1.98.
Linen Suits, trimmed, \$2.25, were \$4.50.
Pique Suits \$1.75, were \$3.50.
Pique Suits, tucked blouses, \$3.00, were \$6.00.
White Organdie Muslim Suits \$2.50, were \$5.00.
Dimity Suits, lace trimmed, \$1.25, were \$2.98.
Navy Blue Duck Suits \$1.50, were \$3.00.
White Duck Suits \$1.25, were \$2.98.
And all our other Wash Suits marked down one-half or more.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Good qualities of Broadcloth, Cheviot, Covert Cloth, etc., hand-somely lined and trimmed, marked down to \$3.50, \$6.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00. The prices were from \$8.00 to \$20.00.

FOR VACATIONISTS OR "AT HOMES"

Our \$20 and \$33 SPECIAL BICYCLES are without equals.

HAMMOCKS.

Prices from 59c. to \$6.00. We can suit anybody on Hammocks.

PICNIC BASKETS.

We have some of the best Picnic Baskets ever shown; just imported. Nothing like them made in this country.

FISHING RODS AND TACKLE.

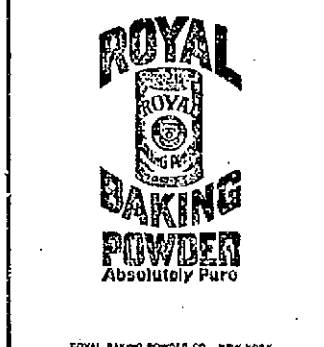
Everything in this line.

THE THOMPSON HARDWARE CO., 524-6, Mar's St.

Security BOXES Middlesex Safe Deposit and Trust Co. Rent \$5.00 per Year.

P. F. Devine's Branch, 88 Merrimack Street.
BAGS, TRUNKS, DRESS SUIT CASES
In fact everything the well equipped traveler requires, at special "OPENING" prices. Our Middlesex safe is not abandoned. In both stores a full and complete line of latest style leather goods.

The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.



KILLING OF O'SULLIVAN.

Boston, Aug. 27.—In the Brookline municipal court yesterday an inquest was begun into the killing of John O'Sullivan, who was shot Saturday night in the stable of Dr. H. R. Steadman, on South street, by Special Officer Frederick Weeks.

Assistant District Attorney R. O. Shultz brought out considerable testimony, which gave the case a somewhat different light than when it first became public. The marks on the face of Weeks, which were at first supposed to have been caused by the knife found in the hand of the dead man, proved upon testimony to be merely scratches, and some doubts were entertained as to any of the marks on Weeks' body being caused by the knife.

DON'T CARE FOR THE PUBLIC.

Quebec, Aug. 27.—The story of the arbitration commission's proceedings yesterday is the same as the story of Thursday, the same as the story of each day's proceedings will be if their plan of silence is carried out. They are at work. They say they are making progress. They declare that developments thus far indicate that the questions which they have undertaken to settle eventually will be settled, and that better and more equitable relations than ever will finally exist between the United States and Canada.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and the itching instantly and very quickly effected a permanent cure." C. W. Lenhart, Bowling Green, O.

Clearance Sale

Large quantities of high quality at reduced prices. Let your wisdom put your dollars on the right track.

LOUIS ALEXANDER IMPORTER and TAILOR, 65 CENTRAL STREET.

PLYMOUTH TRAGEDY

Young Man Responsible for Death of His Uncle.

Had Intended Only to Frighten—The Victim Was Chasing His Wife When Shot.

Plymouth, Mass., Aug. 27.—During an altercation between James Watson, a boat builder and farmer, living on Clark's Island, and his wife, Friday, Watson was fatally shot by Joseph P. Bolton, Jr., of Boston, a draughtsman, and nephew of Mrs. Watson, whom the latter called to her assistance.
Watson was removed to the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston, where he died.
Young Bolton and his mother, who is a sister of Mrs. Watson, were visiting on the island, which lies in the bay about three miles from Plymouth, at a house only a short distance from the Watsons. Watson arrived home at noon, and told his wife to get him some breakfast. Mrs. Watson, who was in bed at the time, asked him to wait a moment. The reply seemed to enrage him, for he dragged her from the bed to the floor and jumped on her, threatening all the time to kill her. He was so violent that the woman finally rushed from the house, calling for help. Watson grabbed a club and started after her across the field with the apparent determination of carrying out his threat to end her life.
Mrs. Bolton heard her sister's cries and called to Joseph, saying: "James is trying to kill Aunt Martha." Bolton is called to Kilt Aunt Martha. Bolton picked up a 22-caliber rifle which was in

the house, fired two shots at Watson, not, however, as he said afterwards, with the intention of hitting him, but merely to stop or frighten him. One of the bullets struck Watson in the thigh, while the other entered the abdomen. Watson fell, but recovered himself and was able to reach his own home without assistance. Bolton, directly after the shooting, came across to Plymouth for medical aid, and took Dr. Hull, the medical examiner, back to the island. Dr. Hull declared that the wounds were of a most serious character, and ordered Watson to Boston for treatment. The wounded man was carried to the train in a cab, and on the way over he told Dr. Hull that it was his own temper that caused the whole affair, and that Bolton was a good boy.
The police learned of the shooting late in the afternoon and Chief Goldard went to the island and arrested Bolton. The young man was very composed, and went to the police station with the officers without showing any emotion. Considerable sympathy is expressed for him, as he is quite well known here. Watson was 60 years old, and bore the reputation of a man with a bad temper. He was a brother of Captain Nat Watson, the well-known yacht skipper, and the family has lived on Clark's Island almost since Plymouth was settled.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE BOWEL
ALL DRUGGISTS

A. G. POLLARD & CO. MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

GOOD SOAP GIVEN AWAY.

We have just received for a sale to begin today
200 Boxes of Ives Family Soap,
25 Boxes of Fairy Toilet Soap.
The "Ives Family Soap" is now well known by our customers, as we have already distributed over 1000 boxes in Lowell, and we know it is better than lots of Soap sold for 5c. and 8c. a cake.

Our Proposition:

It is to sell 8 cakes of "Ives Family" for 25c., or a whole of 100 cakes for \$3.00, and with every sale of 8 cakes will

Be Given Free

1 cake of the celebrated "Fairy" Toilet Soap, white, perfumed and floats, as nice and smooth a Toilet Soap as sold anywhere for 10c. a cake. Remember 8 cakes of "Ives" for 25c. and 1 cake "Fairy" Soap free, and with 1 box "Ives" (100 cakes) we give 8 cakes "Fairy" Soap.
Don't forget the Soap is all the better the older it is.

KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.

Other local papers which copy each edition of The Sun and come out with the same news, several hours later are second hand papers. If you want to get the news while it is hot, you must buy the Lowell Sun.

THEY ALL ADMIT IT
The news agents, the newsboys, the merchants and the reading public promptly admit that THE SUN is Lowell's Greatest Newspaper.

SCHLEY KISSED

BY THE GIRLS

Admiral Schley Was Greeted This A. M.



ADMIRAL SCHLEY, The Hero of the Hour.

By the Female Clerks of the Navy Department—A Rousing Reception Tendered the Gallant Tar.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Admiral Schley received a great demonstration at the navy department today. He came to the department quite early and after a call upon Acting Secretary Allen, he emerged from the main door of the secretary's office. This presence, however, and as soon as he was seen cheered the air from the clerks who had assembled to catch a glimpse of the hero of Santiago. The officers and clerks from the navy, state and war departments crowded the corridors leading up to the navy department until it was quite impossible to pass through. They crowded around the ad-

miral, eagerly reaching forward to shake his hands. The lady clerks were even more demonstrative and the admiral was kissed by young and old without discrimination. It was finally necessary to form a line and pass the crowd around through the large room of the secretary's office in order to give them a chance to shake hands with Admiral Schley. Many prominent army officers took part in the demonstration. The admiral finally escaped into Captain Crowninshield's office. Admiral Schley will leave Washington this afternoon. He expects to sail for Porto Rico next Wednesday with the military commission.

MCKINLEY'S PARTY GETS A ROYAL RECEPTION AT HARRISBURG.

Harrisburg, Penn., Aug. 27.—President McKinley and party arrived in Harrisburg and were met at the station by Attorney General McCormick and Secretary of State Martin, who had been questioned by Gov. Hastings to welcome the president. There was a crowd of over a thousand people at the station and for ten minutes the president held an impromptu reception the rush to

shake hands with him being so great that some of the people were almost caught by the car wheels. The party left at 12:45 for Camp Meade.

TRAIN WRECKED

Ansonia, Conn., Aug. 27.—A New Haven bound passenger train on the Consolidated railroad, ran into an open switch here today, colliding with a freight train. Several persons were bruised but there were no fatalities.

A FEW SAMPLE PRICES.

\$28.00 Range, with mantel shelf, \$19.50.
\$45.00 Plush Parlor Sets, \$28.
\$45.00 Brocatel Parlor Set, \$28.
1 slightly damaged Parlor Set, \$14.50.
Hard Wood Chamber Sets, \$12.50.
\$7.50 Corduroy Couch, \$4.50.
\$3.50 Leather Seat Oak Rocker, \$1.98.

A large lot of Tapestry, Wool Carpets, Oil Cloth Remnants, 2 to 20 yard lengths, at half the regular price.

You may never get as good a chance to furnish a home as this great DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP SALE offers.

Don't Miss It.

A. E. O'HEIR & CO.
16 Merrimack Street.

NIGHT EDITION

SIX O'CLOCK

SORRY SIGHT

Was the Second Mass. Reg't Today.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

New London, Aug. 27.—The Second Mass. Volunteers are the first troops at Montauk to take advantage of the 60 days' furlough. They spent their last night in camp in a hilarious manner. The thought that they would be at home with their relatives and friends once more within 24 hours and the excitement over the necessary preparations for the journey kept the men awake and but few of them got much sleep. The men turned out early and after breakfast, Col. Clark and his staff inspected the men and also ascertained the condition of those in the hospital. At 8 a. m., the order to break camp was given and it did not take the men long to pack up their equipment and load the baggage on trucks. During the march of three miles or more to the wharf they were cheered by other volunteer troops. The Massachusetts men, although not in good marching order, presented a much better appearance than when they landed from Santiago. From here, Massachusetts men go to New London to board a train for Springfield, Mass.

New London Northern railroad and go direct to Palmer, Mass., without a stop and thence to Springfield.

Seven officers and 200 men were left at Camp Wikoff sick in the hospitals. The regiment also left behind twenty tons of delicacies which were given to the regulars.

AT PALMER.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 27.—A special milk and sandwich train left here to meet the soldiers of the Second Massachusetts regiment at Palmer where they will be provided with sandwiches, milk, coffee and egg nog. Eighteen waiters went on the train, which is in charge of Colonel Morgan of Gov. Wolcott's staff. The train reached Norwich, Conn., at 11:45. Two of the soldiers were taken sick on the train.

Williamantic was reached at 12:30.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Boston, Aug. 27.—Governor Wolcott left for Springfield this morning to meet the returning soldiers of the Second Massachusetts. Previous to his departure the governor was informed that the adjutant general had received a telegram from Col. Converse to the effect that all necessary arrangements had been made for the transportation and care of the soldiers.

BOYS AT HOME.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 27.—The special train conveying the Second regiment to Springfield left Palmer at 2:30. A train of four cars with the Worcester companies left Palmer for Worcester at 2:35. The Second Massachusetts Volunteers reached this city at 3:01. There were 10,000 people at the station to receive them. They were taken in carriages to their homes, to hotels, and a few to hospital. While some were in bad shape, most of them stood the journey well.

MONEY DEPOSITED

On or before Wednesday, Sept. 2, in the Savings Department of the TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK will draw interest from Sept. 1st, at the rate of 4 per cent. Compounded Annually. Daily, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Bank Hours: Saturdays, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. Middlesex St., Cor. Post Office Avenue, Agents for sale of U. S. Revenue Stamps. C. J. Gladden Pres. Wm. F. Ellis, Cash.

FOR PRESERVING TIME.

4 qt. bottles with one pound of Tea, 75c. O'Brien Bros., Tea Dealers, 77-1201 Merrimack street, Tel. 624-2.

James F. O'Donnell, UNDERTAKER.
Telephone at Residence, Office, Stables. MARKET ST., COR. WORTHEN.

SPAIN PLEADS FOR SAFETY OF HER LADRONES PRESIDENTS.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Madrid, Aug. 27.—Negotiations have been opened with Washington to obtain permission for the Spaniards in the Ladrones Islands to go to Manila, as the situation in the Ladrones is extremely critical. Great preparations are being made at Vigo and Pontevedra for the repatriated soldiers who are expected to arrive there shortly. All possible sanitary precautions are being taken.

Commandant Basilio Diaz de Moya, of the cruiser Cristobal Colon, promised to construct a lively anti-government campaign in the Cortes on his return to Spain. It is pointed out, however, that he, as well as all the other commanders of Admiral Cervera's squadron, will have to appear before a court martial before anything else is done. As soon as the commandant arrives the government will ask the Cortes for authority to prosecute him, as he is a deputy and this authorization is necessary.

A semi-official denial is made of the statement that Admiral Cervera has written a letter, published in the American press, praising the American navy. His authorship is repudiated. El Liberal and El Imparcial think it will be impossible to maintain the suspension of constitutional rights and to continue the press censorship after the Cortes has assembled.

The troops at Burgos 120 miles north of the city, are all in readiness, in case of necessity to commence operations in case of an outbreak in the Basque provinces, Navarre and Logrono.

OFFICIAL CHANGES.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Washington, Aug. 27.—Capt. J. P. Higginson has been detached from the command of the battleship Massachusetts and ordered to duty as a member of the lighthouse board. Capt. Ludlow has been detached from

the monitor Terror and ordered to command the Massachusetts. Lieutenant Commander W. B. Everett, now at the naval hospital, Newport, has been selected to command the Michigan.

COMMITTED SUICIDE

BECAUSE SHE HAD NOT HEARD FROM HER BOY.

New York, Aug. 27.—Fran Dannenberg, a talented portrait painter, committed suicide because, it is alleged, she could get no news of her son who fought with the American army in Cuba.

N. H. TROOPS

ARRIVE IN NEW YORK IN BAD CONDITION.

New York, Aug. 27.—A hospital train of two sleeping cars arrived here today, bringing 33 men sick with typhoid fever and three with malaria. The sick belonged to the First New Hampshire. They were in charge of Burgeon and First Lieutenant Charles A. Cogden. He said that one of the typhoid patients was likely to die before the train reached Concord. Lieutenant Cogden while waiting for the cars to be placed on a transport, to be conveyed to Harlem and the regiment left a climate in Concord in May last that was cold enough to freeze too and that they went to a very warm climate. He stated that the change was very bad for the men. He reiterated the horrors of Camp Thomas and said it was the filthiest place he ever saw. The surgeon stated that when he left Concord he weighed 175 pounds, but now he only weighs 120 pounds. The sick men were made as comfortable as possible. Not one of them was able to walk. The cars were sent to Harlem to be transferred to the New Haven road tracks after being here a short time.

Putnam & Son

IF YOU WANT

READY WITH
New Hats

As usual, we are first in the field with the latest and most approved headgear. While others are lagging and dragging we have on display a window full of the newest, latest and noblest head fashions. The swell dressers look to us for the correct thing, and we are proud of our record of never having disappointed their expectation. Whether you are ready to purchase or not, drop in to see some of the new styles.

LET US SHOW YOU
Our Special \$2 Derbys

Best on earth for the price—\$3 is the standard price in other stores for the same quality.

Our 75c., 89c. and \$1.45 gentlemen's fine Fur Hats are also greater values than offered elsewhere for the money.

J. L. CHALIFOUX

40 TO 50 CENTRAL STREET.

FIRE AND SMOKE

Make a Splendid Combination in

DOWD'S HONEST 10

Cigars—Pure, Sweet, Fragrant.

T. J. DOWD, Mfr., Nashua, N. H.

New Hats.

The fall showing complete—all of the new shapes, new colors and new trimmings.

FALL DERBYS, fine fur, black and new colors, 94c., \$1.45 up to \$3.00.

FEDORAS, fine fur, black and brown, with new fancy bands, pearl with black bands, 89c., regular price one dollar and a half.

FEDORAS and TOURISTS, in all of the new shapes 89c., \$1.45 up to \$3.00.

NEW CAPS, as natty as they make them.

PUTNAM & SON.

166 Central Street.

THE SUN EXTRA!

5 O'CLOCK



RALPH B. WALKER, who Died in the Hospital at Santiago of Malarial Fever.

PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 27.—The president and Mrs. McKinley left Washington at 9 o'clock this morning for Somerset, Penn., where they will spend some days with Mr. Abner McKinley, the president's brother. The only other members of the party were Mr. Corbitt, assistant secretary to the president, and Mrs. McKinley's maid.

Secretary Alger arrived in town from Montauk about 5 o'clock this morning and drove at once to the White House, where he had a half hour's conference in regard to the conditions at Camp Wikoff. The only other caller was Mr. Kohlman of Chicago, who saw the president for a few minutes.

GREAT PEACE JUBILEE.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

CHICAGO, Aug. 27.—Famous orators of the United States are to be invited to participate in the great peace jubilee to be held in this city in October. Among others the following will come on invitations as speakers: Ex-Presidents Cleveland and Harrison, Secretaries Long and Alger, Senators Thurston and Wolcott, Henry Watterson, General Fitzhugh Lee, Gen. Joe Wheeler, Senator Daniel, Archbishop Ireland, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, and Ex-Secretary of State Olney.

The list of invited guests will include President McKinley, Vice President Hobart, members of the cabinet, the United States Supreme Court, the diplomatic corps, governors of all the states and prominent officers of the army and navy.

GOV. WOLCOTT THANKED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NASHUA, N. H., Aug. 27.—Governor Randall this morning telegraphed to Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts, thanking him for his kindness in sending the New Hampshire convalescent soldiers home yesterday when the lieutenant in charge having with him the railroad tickets got left at Providence.

TRANSPORTS LANDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The following vessels arrived here this morning from Montauk: Cruisers Harvard and Yale; transports Mortara, La Grande Duchesse and Leon, and the yacht Red Cross.

The torpedo boat Winslow arrived here today from Norfolk.

MORE SICK LANDED.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.—The hospital yacht Red Cross which arrived here this morning from Camp Wikoff brought 100 sick and wounded soldiers, among them fifteen typhoid fever patients. They were all taken to the Roosevelt hospital. The yacht will return this evening to Camp Wikoff for more typhoid patients.

POLICE PISTOL PRACTICE.

Two teams of the local police tried positions at revolver practice yesterday at the United States Cartridge Shop shooting hoops. One was captained by Martin Maher and the other by Matt McCann, the latter winning by a score of 128 to 101. Tom Atkinson of the Central street early night shift was high man.

The teams were made up as follows: Maher's team—Maher, Palmer, Brennan, Jack Leighton and Ryan. McCann's team—McCann, Atkinson, Maloney, Cogger and E. Leighton.

GOING TO PORTO RICO.

Clarence B. Livingston of this city, a student at the University of Vermont Medical School, is to have a little practical experience aboard one of the hospital ships. He has been ordered to report at Boston at 10 o'clock this morning and expects to be on in Porto Rico. He will return to Lowell in a few weeks at the conclusion of his voyage.

A dog in a fit attracted a large crowd at the corner of Merrimack and Dutton streets this morning but soon recovered.

You Can Get Tired

By working hard, and then you can get tired again. But if you are tired all the time it means that your blood is poor. You need to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great cure for that tired feeling because it is the great purifier and vitalizer of the blood. You will find appetite, nerve, mental and digestive strength in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, etc.

WATCH FUND.

BUT \$22 RAISED FOR THE CHARITABLE WATCH.

When George Charrette's name was in everyone's mouth immediately after the sinking of the Merrimack, the city council could not act quickly enough in the matter of raising him a watch. But it was discovered that the city council could not legally appropriate money for such a purpose, and it was then suggested that the money be raised by popular subscription, and mayor's secretary Frank Hall was appointed treasurer of the fund.

That was some time ago. Today Secretary Hall states that the total amount of the fund is \$22 and for a number of weeks no money has come in.

Now Charrette is about to return home and if the public does not get here very healthy he will get here before sufficient money has been raised to purchase him the watch. Sec. Hall says that he supposes he could raise money by going around among the business men and others, but he does not intend to do it and he is rightly believed that the money should come spontaneously from the public.

There are 25 members of the city government and one dollar each from the 25 would be a great help to the fund. Sec. Hall requests that those who contribute contributing to the fund will go up to his office with their money as soon as possible.

LOWELL MEN REFUSED.

The three Lowell men, Kelleher, Butler and Maguire, who went to Boston to take the trip on the Olivette, caring for sick soldiers, are back. They were refused by the surgeon on the ground that only experienced men are wanted, although it had been given out the day previous that it was not necessary to have had special training. It looks like a conflict between the surgeons and the other officers.

RALPH B. WALKER FATAL ACCIDENT

Died in Cuban Hospital of Malarial Fever. Malachi O'Loughlan Falls Four Stories.

HE WAS FIRST SERGEANT OF CO. M.

Was Employed at Knowles' Scale Works.

Ralph B. Walker, first sergeant of Company M, died a few days ago in the division hospital at Santiago.

A malignant form of malarial fever was the cause of death. Ralph Walker was first sergeant of Company M. He became a member nearly a year and a half ago when he was but little more than 18 years old. In four months he was promoted to be one of the corporals and he rose steadily until the stripes of first sergeant were placed on his coat sleeves. In Cuba he proved a brave soldier and stood the fulling work in the trenches until the fever laid its hold upon him and then he reluctantly went to the hospital. Even there his courage did not fail and he kept up hope and sent his friends at home messages of comfort. As late as August 12, a letter came from him at Santiago, but in it was no word of sickness or sign of a downward trend.

The young man was a scale maker by trade, working in the employ of the Knowles Scale Works in Fletcher street. He lived at 662 School street with his mother, Mrs. E. A. Walker, a brother Frank, and sister, Miss Edith Walker. Another sister, Mrs. J. R. Smith, also lives in this city. The family has the deepest sympathy of the entire community in the loss of this gallant young man who left here in the flower of his youth and in perfect health.

BODY FOUND LIFELESS BY OFFICER MAGUIRE.

Supposed to Have Fallen From a Window.

Officer Maguire in his rounds last night stumbled on the body of a man cold in death, in the rear of Corbett's block on Gorham street and in a short time the victim was identified as Malachi O'Loughlan, an old resident. The old man, about 61 years of age, was well known and respected throughout the city. He fell from the fourth story window of Corbett's block into an alley off Winter street. It was early this morning that the accident happened and the family knew nothing of it until Police Officer Maguire who had discovered the body, acquainted them with the fact.

A telephone call was sent to the police station and Lieut. Driscoll and Officer Maguire made an examination of the injuries of the man and as to whether there had been foul play.

It is supposed that Mr. O'Loughlan had gotten up out of bed, probably to smoke, as was his habit, and while leaning on the window lost his balance and fell to the ground. Directly under the window is the ell of the tower tenement and in his fall he struck the edge of the projection which caused several cuts about the body. Deceased is survived by a widow and eight children. The remains were brought to Undertaker McDermott's warehous.

POLICE COMMISSIONERS HELD A LENGTHY CONFERENCE WITH MAYOR BENNETT TODAY.

There is evidently something important on between Mayor Bennett and the police commissioners for the latter yesterday received invitations from the mayor to meet him at city hall at 10 o'clock and for the purpose of holding a conference regarding matters of interest to the city. As a result, the three commissioners arrived at the hall shortly after 10 o'clock coming together as if they had had a conference of their own before visiting the hall. They went into executive session immediately and were in session until 11:45. They gave out no information as to what transpired. It is supposed to be in regard to Sunday hotel business.

POLICE COURT.

It took just thirty minutes to dispose of the cases before the court this morning. Charles H. Leavitt and John J. McCarthy were sentenced to six months and four months to the workhouse. Michael Conley was fined \$3 for drunkenness and \$5 for disturbing the peace. Several continued cases were again put back.

BODY DISINTERRED.

Undertaker Molloy went to Ayer this morning in company with Mr. Daniel Pagan to disinter the remains of John Keagan, the Lowell man who was run over and killed on July 18. The body will be brought to Lowell for burial.

Mr. Otis Sawyer and family have returned home after a few days' visit with Merrimack relatives.

Miss May Love of Oak street is spending her vacation in the vicinity of Lake Champlain, N. Y.

YOUNG FELLOWS WON.

The Young Fellows and Pastimes bowed at Lakeview last night and the former routed the latter by a score of 2170 for their opponents. The score:

YOUNG FELLOWS.	PASTIMES.
Farrell 116	102
Brannard 171	101
Keller 180	105
O'Donohue 144	103
D. Donahoe 132	107
Totals 778	707

BASE BALL GAME.

The Klondikes of Pawtucketville met and defeated the Dodgers at Pawtucketville yesterday afternoon by a score of 18 to 7. The features were furnished by Brown, Allard, Sullivan and McMahon, who batted heavily. Thomas "Pawtucket's Dewey" was very much in the game, also. The Klondikes would like to get the Dodgers or Atlantics on for next Saturday. Address C. F. Cronin, 81 Fourth avenue.

Mrs. William Fadle and daughter Beatrice of Lowell were recent visitors at the residence of Mr. Robert Elliot, fishing overseer at Sutton's mills, North Andover.

A dog in a fit attracted a large crowd at the corner of Merrimack and Dutton street this morning but soon recovered. Fletcher, the renowned palmist, whose interesting articles on palmistry have appeared in the Sun of late can be consulted at 49 Powell street.

Mrs. Rose and Miss Joe Campbell of Roxbury, Mass., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Colla Brennan of Sixth street.

CITY HALL NEWS.

The city now existing between the mayor and the kind and buildings department is fast developing some very interesting "snodging" about the hall, which is both interesting and entertaining. In an the audience who are let in on it.



REV. THOMAS MAGENNIS, P. R., of Jamaica Plain, formerly of Lowell, who has been appointed Domestic Prelate to Pope Leo XIII.

HONORED BY POPE WILL VOLUNTEER

Rev. Fr. Magennis Appointed Domestic Prelate

IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF POPE LEO.

The Priest Was Born in Lowell.

Confirmation of the report of the promotion of the Rev. Thomas Magennis, pastor of St. Thomas's church, Jamaica Plain, to the high post of domestic prelate in the Pope's household, has been received through the apostolic delegate, Archbishop Martinelli, who has the pontifical brief in Latin duly signed and bearing the seal of Leo XIII himself, and also extending to him his expression of esteem for his parish work. When Father Magennis was abroad in 1896 and visiting Rome, he was made domestic chamberlain in the Pope's household and considered a member of it. This was a special honor and dignity not usually given to priests and is considered a great distinction. In point of precedence, however, that post was much below the present appointment, which is the highest given by the Pope and the honor has fallen to the popular Jamaican pastor. This title has been conferred for literary attainments and for earnest religious work. Father Magennis was born in Lowell March 7, 1843. His early days were spent in Worcester where, when quite young, he removed with his parents. He attended the public schools there and received his college training at Holy Cross College and at the college at Montreal. He entered the seminary at Montreal and was ordained priest Dec. 22, 1865.

He received his first appointment to St. Joseph's church in Roxbury and was appointed pastor of St. Thomas's the one place which he built and sold first church, Jamaica Plain in 1868. He was mass there in 1869. He also built the church of St. Thomas, Roxbury, and started the present parish church in Roslindale, called the Sacred Heart, where his name is held in great esteem.

In 1873, Father Magennis was the first to bring the sisters of St. Joseph to the archdiocese of Boston, and he also started the parochial school, which is dedicated to Pope Leo XIII.

Besides these other offices he is ex-officio of the clergy in the archdiocese of Boston; he is permanent rector. His promotion by the Pope has caused great satisfaction throughout the Boston diocese.

Franz Gilbert of the Merrimack company and his daughter have returned from a trip to New York and Me. Mrs. Thomas Ward and Miss Mary Ward of Fletcher street have returned from Scotland.

Big cut in musical instruments and all popular music of the day at Stern's, 120 Merrimack street.

Summer Health.

Every one is liable to Summer Complaint. Everybody wants insurance against it. All can have it. There is one absolutely certain way. Keep on hand

DOW'S DIARRHOEA AND CHOLERA SYRUP.

It is proof against diarrhoea, cholera morbus, and all intestinal troubles. 40 years back of it. At your druggists. 25c, 50c. No cure, no pay.

A. W. DOW & CO., Props., LOWELL, MASS.

Ambulance Corps Gives Its Services in Present Crisis

WILLINGLY ANSWERS THE APPEAL OF STANDISH

Will Aid in Unloading the Ships.

Capt. Myles Standish of Boston was present at the meeting of the Ambulance Corps last night which was attended by past as well as present members of the corps.

The object of the meeting was to get ready a corps of men willing to go to Boston on short notice and assist in the work of unloading the ships that will come with sick soldiers. The next ship to come will be the Bay State, which is expected Sunday or Monday, with 101 sick soldiers on board, all Massachusetts men from the Ninth or other regiments. She is a ship in the service of the Volunteer Aid association as every one knows and it may be that there will be no call for the state forces of the Ambulance corps, but it is deemed well to be in readiness if the call should come. There will be several more ships to come; the scheme will be kept up for a time, until the portion of the corps that is at present away on active service is ready to go to a new job.

Capt. Myles Standish of Boston was present at the meeting last night and made a very interesting speech to the assembly. His remarks were the more welcome because they were congratulatory as well as urging the men to new effort. He said that he had at present in Boston only one man available for service and there was a prospect that there would be need of more men at an hour's notice.

He said he was short handed because he sent ten men South with the Olivette, and he felt that he was obliged to rely on Lowell to help him out.

He said that he could command the services of the present members but many are new hands, and so he was anxious to get some of the ex-members to volunteer.

When he had concluded speaking 25 men signed the roll.

Capt. Standish read the following letter from the adjutant general, and it caused the members a good deal of gratification:

Capt. Myles Standish, Ambulance Corps M.V.M.:

Captain—I am directed by His Excellency, the governor, to express to you his high appreciation and commendation for the work performed by the men of your command on the occasion of the removal of the sick and wounded soldiers from the hospital ship Olivette on Tuesday, Aug. 23. At the very short notice given, the men responded promptly and were complimented by the army officer of the ship for the magnificent work performed. The commander-in-chief was very much pleased and desires to express to you and your men his appreciation of the good work done.

Very respectfully,

Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General.

The corps are handicapped by the lack of letters to their men, but it is hoped that more will be secured before the Bay State arrives. Three men were mustered in, Privates Hyde, Nichols and Puffer.

There will be a short drill for the older members at the armory Sunday afternoon to put them in practice, provided the call does not come before that time.

J. V. KEYES & CO. Will commence Monday morning, Aug. 29, to sell about one thousand yards of black dress goods remnants. These goods will run from one to ten yard lengths. Every piece is a bargain. Come early in the week if you want to get a dress or skirt at about one-half regular price. They include cord and odd lots of high class goods such as "Friedlander's" "Gold Medal," etc., in both plain and figured.

J. V. Keyes & Co. The Black Goods House of Lowell, J. V. Keyes. J. S. Sanford

CO. M. FOR HOME

Left Santiago Last Night on Panther.

WILL BE FIVE DAYS ON THE VOYAGE.

Two Deaths in the Ninth—Lowell Men Sick.

Company M of the Ninth left Santiago last night on the Panther as stated in the following despatch: Santiago, Aug. 26.—Just before the time to start, it was found that the Florida was unseaworthy, so Major Donovan and Companies I and M of the Ninth Massachusetts went on board the Panther and sailed at 1 o'clock tonight. They should reach Montauk in five days.

Companies K and L then went aboard the Romanian which may not sail before Sunday.

The remaining sick of the Second Massachusetts will embark tomorrow also on the Romanian.

All the sick on the island who are able to move will be sent north within the week.

BAY STATE SAILS

The Bay State sailed early yesterday with 100 sick. Those of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment were Company A, Macauley, Chatney, Bishop, O'Donovan, Curtis, Hammond; Company B,



RALPH E. BLACK, Reported Among the Sick Members of Co. M.

Captain Murray Milledge, Panning; Company C, King, Kelley, Company D, Captain Sawyer, Hayes, Haley, Murray, McGuire Donahue; Company E, Scrivener, Lofters, Healy, Pratt, Tobin, McKinnin, Harmon, J. Kelley, W. Kelly, Shields; Company F, Powers, West, Lawless, Bayle, Fortune; Company G, Sweeney, J. Murphy, W. Murphy, Fogarty Lavin; Company H, Captain Hayes, Lieutenant Blumgren, McGinn, Connelly, Tirrell; Company I, Garity, Coakley, Bowler, Whelton, Smith, A. Mahoney, Fenton; Company K, Donnellon, Stevenson, Mohan; Company L, Creney, Kenney; Company M, Lane, Early, Fletcher Leighton, Black, J. O. Laine. Brady of Company C, Ninth, died on board Wednesday night and the body is left here. The Bay State expects to make the trip in five days. Ralph B. Walker, Company M, Ninth, died in the division hospital, from pernicious malarial fever. The Florida will not sail before Friday.

LARGEST ON RECORD

SALE OF 75,000 PIECES OF DRESS GOODS—PRODUCT OF ARLINGTON MILLS.

The largest single sale of dress goods ever made in this country was consummated Thursday by the firm of Willmerding, Morris & Mitchell, commission merchants of New York. The sale comprised 75,000 pieces of all kinds of dress goods and was the product of the Arlington mills of Lawrence.

The prices secured were very satisfactory the aggregate value being something more than \$1,250,000.

The sale was very largely attended and the bidders numbered about 100, and included buyers from Maine to California.

TEWKSBURY GRANGE.

The Tewksbury Grange gave another entertainment in the church vestry last evening.

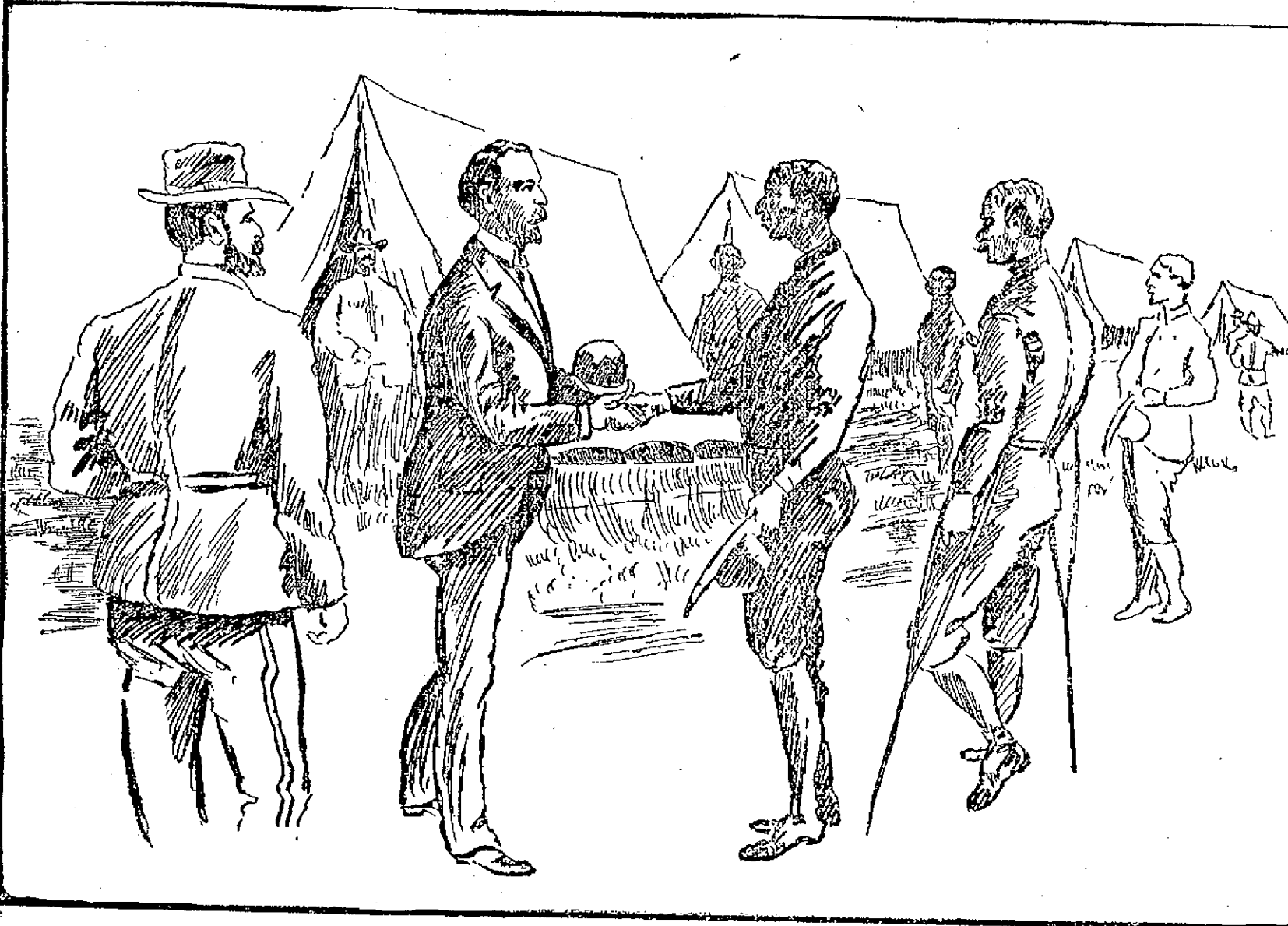
J. J. Tolles of Dunstable, president of the Middlesex North, talked up the matter of making an exhibit at the coming fair. The grange voted to get up an exhibit and the following committee was appointed to take full charge: J. M. Trull, H. W. Foster, M. A. Patten, Misses Bertha Lee and Mable Rogers. A good literary and musical program was given after the business of the session, with Mrs. W. H. Popen of this city as soloist. Miss Lillian Dodge, reader, and Mr. Joseph F. Fleming, phonographic selections. Mrs. Popen delighted her audience as usual and Mrs. Dodge had them fairly enraptured with laughter over her familiar comic selections. She also gave a patriotic selection that was well liked.

TOES CRUSHED.

CHELSEA MAN INJURED WHILE BOARDING A FREIGHT.

William Turner of Melrose lost two toes in an accident near the Blackberry shortly after midnight. He attempted to jump a freight but one of his feet caught in a switch and he was thrown off the moving train just as he was about to board it. Four of his toes were crushed quite badly and the little one and a portion of two others were amputated. From the appearance of his shoe it seems that the wheels of the cars passed over his feet but Turner says that the injury was caused by the switch. He was removed to St. John's hospital in the ambulance.

He is 21 years of age and is married. He works in Chelsea.



SECRETARY OF WAR RUSSELL T. ALGER.

Visiting the Soldiers in Camp at Montauk Point, on a Tour of Investigation of the Charges Against Himself.

ENGINEER MEEHAN'S LETTER

Says Regulars Praised Massachusetts Troops.

The Second and Ninth Were Both in Battle—American Troops in Terrible Condition—Words of Praise for Sisters of Charity—“Len” Collins Writes of His Experiences.

Third assistant engineer J. H. B. Meehan has furnished The Sun with another letter that is as interesting as his previous contributions. It is as follows:

U. S. S. Yale, at sea. Aug. 12, 1898.

Editor Lowell Sun:

Dear Sir—Yesterday we took aboard the Eighth Illinois regiment (all colored) and forty-two men from different regiments to make up an ambulance corps. It was one of the greatest sights that New York down-town people saw for many a day. The people were so enthusiastic and so overcome with patriotism that traffic on West street along the American Line pier was almost blocked. There were open saloons, restaurants, dry goods stores free to all soldiers and sailors. The band played all the patriotic tunes and brought the people's enthusiasm up to a high pitch. House tops and all piers, all ferry boats and tug boats were crowded with people to have a good look at the embarking soldiers. We also had a band of the good Sisters of Charity who volunteered to go to Santiago and take charge of all the hospitals there. We also had five surgeons from Michigan and a delegation of Boston people going down after the remains of several soldiers of the Ninth Mass. It was quite a scene as we pulled out from Pier 14, North River into the stream. A person would think New York down town was nothing but bells and whistles so great was the sound and roar. Meanwhile, all the soldiers were feeling a little patriotic and were going mad with excitement. Passing down the channel they seemed to quiet down and when we were well out to sea, all was well and the poor soldiers began to feel the effects of the day as the boat rolled and tossed. The troops are going to Santiago as soldiers of occupation and to garrison the city. They have full and plenty of food, clothing and medicines.

At Morro Castle, Santiago, Aug. 16. We arrived here today, having stopped at Guantanamo Bay on our way here and we learned of the treaty of peace being signed and war declared over. It was good news to the soldiers and the colored band played the “Star Spangled Banner” and “Carry Me Back to Old Virginia.” While at Guantanamo Bay I missed the 800 marines that were camped there, also the big Cuban camp. There were four cruisers, three small gunboats, five transports and a few schooners there. We then proceeded to Santiago where we came to a standstill under Morro Castle, awaiting the arrival of the leaders

to take our soldiers and supplies up to Santiago. We unloaded our troops all today and by tomorrow all our luggage and stores will be ashore. I expect to go through Morro Castle tomorrow with the liberty party. We will not be allowed to go up to the city of Santiago on account of the fever. Two Spanish transports just came up and went in the harbor bound for Santiago to carry back the Spanish troops. The sight of them made us believe the war was over as we thought at first it was only a rumor for rumors are always on the go aboard a navy boat.

At noon today I went ashore and visited Morro Castle and the remains of the old lighthouse and several Cuban houses. I also went aboard the wreck of the Reina Mercedes which lies up on the beach at the foot of Morro Castle. We were well supplied with hammers and chisels and wrenches to take off everything in sight that was movable for souvenirs. When we boarded her, we found almost all her compartments closed. We managed to cut a way through in several parts of the ship. In the engine room it was impossible to go down, as she was well flooded and several dead bodies were floating on top of her cylinders, which gave to show that a good part of her engine room men must have perished and all her fire room crew, as it was impossible to enter her fire room, all her hatches having been battered down. We then proceeded to the captain's quarters, which we tore out and carried it with us to our own boat and sent it to our ship. We then proceeded to the fort, where we had a soldier show us through. We also loaded up again with souvenirs. The fort was well shelled, but a good many of our shells never went off and are piled up there now, waiting to be inspected, to find out the reason. One-tenth of all that were fired never exploded and the Spaniards had nothing to brag of, only a few old guns. Those who died around Morro were simply covered with a small pile of dirt and when it rained they washed the sand that covered the dead bodies down the slope and left the corpses exposed. They were eaten up in a few days by the buzzards.

The houses back of Morro Castle are well riddled with shot and shell and the old lighthouse has all the back taken out of it. I visited the old lighthouse keeper's house. He is a Spaniard. He said “Americano, good man, nice flag, but Spanish flag for me forever.” I took about 29 pounds of lead and shell out of his house. I also met a lot of

Cubans who seemed to be worthless to themselves or to any one else. The commissary quartermaster offered about all that would worth \$1.00 a day helping to unload the ships, but they refused it. All they want is to eat, sleep and drink, which they can do by stealing and looting the town. The women, are, as a majority, a very poor specimen of human nature. They have neither shame nor feelings, and as a fact, the American soldiers prefer the Spanish prisoners to the Cuban. The Spanish prisoners or soldiers think they are the most unfortunate beings on earth to be whipped by a handful of American soldiers in such short time; but when you try to tell them about the other Spanish soldiers at Porto Rico and the Ladronez and Philippine Islands they won't believe it. They think the war was only in Cuba. They are allowed the privilege of the town during the day. They are permitted to carry no weapons, but are very friendly to our American soldiers. For every sick American soldier, there are ten Spanish soldiers and when the Spaniards board their transports to be carried back to Spain, they have to be hoisted almost aboard and I am sure that half of them will find a watery grave before they reach Spain. A big two-stacker Spaniard came out today with the men crowded like mules in a box and yelling and cheering as they passed us by, but they never dipped their colors to us, so we hissed them till the boat was out of sounding distance, carrying her dying load to their homes beyond the sea. No more at present.

Starting home to New York, Aug. 12. Yesterday all day we were taking aboard the Twentieth and Third U. S. regulars to be taken back to Montauk Point, Long Island. It was a sight which no man would like to see who had a heart. The remains of what left of two full regiments hardly able to walk or even crawl were about 200 almost helpless and the rest could only move and slowly at that. Their faces told of all the hardships and sickness which they had endured. They were all once big, brave men, as their features showed and now nothing but skeletal wrecks. They told stories of hardships that would make the hair stand straight on the head of a good many of the different battles that they had. But when they spoke of the bravery of the Second Massachusetts regiment and the compliments it got, Massachusetts men might well be proud. Also they gave the Ninth Massachusetts regiment good credit for all the aid they gave, but they condemned the Seventy-first New York regiment for their cowardice in refusing to charge at El Caney. They also say that the Seventy-first may be court-martialed yet for refusing. The Thirtieth regulars had to pass over the lines of the Seventy-first in order to make the charge and they found the Seventy-first on the ground covered up and lying in the bushes. They also spoke in poor terms of the commissary and how they sold the provisions of the American soldiers to the Cubans and left their own men to starve. They also spoke of the way that the Cubans treated our men. They would steal everything that they could lay their hands on and would never go out and do scout duty or picket duty and in making a charge they would hold up the rear and when the battle was over they would come up to the American soldiers and make all kinds of gestures saying: “Americano much a bono,” and then start their old trick of stealing all they could get, but the soldiers soon found them out and then they had no use for them.

At noon today we started back to the good old land where all men breathe free and refreshing air if nothing more. We started our course in the direction of our last naval battle ground, looking over the wrecks of the

Vizcaya and Maria Teresa, which are now being taken from the beach where they were run up. They are almost upright now and a person looking at them would think they were all right. Then we shifted our course back again coming home by the way of Cape May, bound to Montauk Point, Long Island. The U. S. cruiser Harvard arrived at Morro Castle entrance at 11:00 noon today. We have on board two Y.M.C.A. delegates who bought all the Spanish flags they could in New York also Spanish buttons and took them to Santiago to sell them to the American troops as souvenirs of the Spanish-American war. The flags cost them about one cent each and they sold them for 25 cents each. The buttons cost them about 20 cents a dozen and they sold them eight for a dollar. Many a time they were hired for carrying the emblem we were fighting against. As a matter of fact, they went out with the intention of doing the soldier's work for him. No good they have done. All the troops carry relics picked up at the different battles such as machetes, knives, etc. Most all the sharpshooters or 2-3 of them are French, Germans and Austrians, as a tag on their coats showed where they were to be buried.

We have on board twenty Sisters of Charity, who have full charge of the army hospitals. They are doing all they can for the sick and if we didn't have them this trip we would have left a good many soldiers on the way in a little canvas bag. But as luck was with us, only two died and they will be sent ashore today. We are now in quarantine for ten days, so I understand, but if they don't let us out before that, they might have to start a coffin factory and bury almost all hands as the ship would be still worse than it is now. When we leave here we go to Newport News and have our guns taken off and be painted red, white and blue, the army transport color. Then we go back to Porto Rico to see some of the tropical stricken soldiers in misery.

Too much credit and honor cannot be given to the noble Sisters of Charity who to night and day in that feverish hospital. One sister has proven to be better than twenty men of an ambulance corps who don't understand what they are doing. They can also get goods and fresh provisions for their sick. They are never refused their demands and it is only through their hard work that we have saved so many lives out of these helpless soldiers. It surprised a good many at the luck we have had on this trip of ours. The heat was something awful the day we loaded the soldiers and kept so till a day and a half before reaching Montauk Point. Then it grew cold as we would call it after coming out of such a warm and suffocating place. The soldiers felt the cold night air, as they left their blankets or threw them away before coming aboard the ship, thinking they had no further use for them. Most all their clothes were burned up before leaving.

No more at present.

Yours,
J. H. B. Meehan,
Third Assistant Engineer, U. S. S. Cruiser Yale.

“LEN” COLLINS' STORY.

“Len” Collins of the Ninth Mass., writes as follows:

Santiago de Cuba, Aug. 12. Friend Jack, You probably are well aware of this that I am with my regi-

ment here in Santiago. We arrived here on July 1, the day of the big battle. Upon our arrival early on the morning of the 1st, we started to disembark, which took all day. Upon going ashore we started to take in the sights of the small town of Siboney, which was interesting to us all. At about nine o'clock the assembly was sounded and we at once made preparations for an all night march. We were soon off on one of the worst marches ever taken by an army. You cannot appreciate what it is by anything I can write. It was simply a thing-knee deep and it stuck to our shoes and leggings until one's feet seemed to weigh a ton or perhaps we will say a short ton. We done a double quick for hours and what made it worse, the roads were not wide enough for teams to pass and there were teams going one way with provisions and the other way with the wounded carrying them to the hospital. There were hundreds of four and six mule teams and in many places we were obliged to climb all kinds of banks to get around them. When we came to any small streams or creeks we were obliged to wade right through them. Oh! it was very pleasant. You can imagine how much so.

We arrived on the battlefield early the next morning just about the time the fun had gotten under good headway. My first view of the battlefield and the events that took place immediately after I will always remember. The first event made me hug the ground as close as ever I did or ever expect to. A shell came screaming over our heads and bursting, it wounded two that I know of, a part of it going through a fellow's hand who was standing within three feet of me, and striking another fellow in the shoulder. A part of the shell struck at my feet. I picked it up and I am sorry now that I threw it away.

We were protected on entering the fight by a hill, all Spanish shot and shell going high, but nevertheless making a rather ticklish noise. We were held there as reserve for those on the firing line and did not fire a shot all day. We were all dead tired and after taking off my clothes and wringing the water out of them I put them on and lay down for a sleep only to be awakened by a terrific fire of infantry.

The Spanish made a desperate charge at quarter past ten. The whole American line opened and poured shot in

a steady stream for just one hour, when the Spanish retreated. As far as I can learn, the loss on our side was one killed and about ten wounded while the Spanish loss was from five to eight hundred killed and nobody knows the number of wounded. We gave them from twelve o'clock until four to bury their dead.

From then (the 3d) until the surrender there were a few skirmishes. The batteries shelled the city for an hour or two.

At the surrender there were about twenty-four thousand Spaniards left down their arms. As many and I think more American troops. Since surrender Santiago is a different city. Business is going on as usual but with our money as a circulating medium. Gangs are cleaning the streets. The poor are getting stiff to eat. In fact, it has taken on new life. We are all more or less disgusted with the Cuban people. Personally I have no earthly use for them. They are born thieves as well as being a dirty, indolent race. If the United States wants any more volunteers when this trouble is settled, I will be with the boys (as far as the depot to see them off.)

Cuba is a very rich and fertile country. Anything grows and thrives at any season of the year, but this is the rainy season. It is a disagreeable place to live in especially so when we are obliged to live in dog tents as we do. It rains every day generally between one and four in the afternoon. The thunder storms are awful; you see nothing like them in the states. At any time with a cloudless sky, one is liable to hear peals of thunder. Sometimes one long loud roar and all is over.

I have had the fever, in fact, ninety per cent. of the regiment has. It's not the yellow fever but something milder. It's it—though while it lasts. I would not attempt to tell the number in the hospitals at the present time but it's quite large. We have only lost nine men including Majors Grady and O'Connor and our hospital steward. We have been very fortunate. Our next door neighbors the thirty-fourth Michigan have lost many more by disease than we have, one company having more men die than our entire regiment. At one time they were obliged to go outside and pay three dollars for digging graves. Not enough men in the entire regiment were able to dig two or three graves at a time. We have a nice little cemetery of our own and unless they take us from the island very soon, we may have one of large dimensions. I have seen three funerals this afternoon. Just last the unfortunate in his blanket, bury him; “ups” and all is over. You would have laughed to see me taking a prisoner to where the court-martial was sitting. The charges were drunkenness and highway robbery. The court-martial or the men completing it were in full uniform. I marched into their presence with my prisoner and gun. I guess if I had not had my gun, I would have gone into the dock instead of the prisoner. I had on a dirty pair of brown duck trousers, a blue shirt very much faded, no coat, a campaign hat with a large flashy hat band, which I got from a summer girl's sailor hat. That outfit with whiskers, which I have been cultivating since last June—fancy the picture I made sitting there all day. I'd be satisfied if I had a decent place to sleep. Even the ground gets hard after a while. The climate makes one dizzy without any ambition to do anything but lay under a shade tree. It's very weakening to walk. A mile is about all anyone can do and many can not even do that. We cook our meals in the cool of the morning and evening. Two meals a day is all one requires.

The Second Massachusetts went aboard transports and we are all anxious to follow them, but up to this time we have not received any orders.

They will be obliged to send us to some healthy place to recuperate. I don't think the government would send any man home in the condition the men are in at the present time.

I expect to be aboard transports inside of ten days. This is the earnest wish of everybody. I would be pleased to hear from you at any time. Just address Company D, Mass. Vol., San Juan, Cuba, and I will receive it, even if I do leave this island. If you and time, I would like an early letter with all the news. Give my regards to all the boys and any of them wants to know if I done my Spanish, you can tell them I think a side hill stopped my bullets (about a dozen). Anyway, there was a large hill in front of me as well as some Spaniards. If I hit a Spaniard, it was his bad luck and not my good marksmanship. I was engaged in more important business than taking deliberate aim. It was to keep my head below the top of the trenches out of the way of Spanish bullets. I did not take very kindly to the music they were making. I prefer to hear myself sing and as you know what is, you can imagine how I appreciated the music the Spaniards were making.

I am long-winded today, I think. I will put a damper on and stop. With regards and best wishes,
Your old room mate,
Collins.

LABOR DAY.

CITY COUNCIL COMMITTEE MAKES ARRANGEMENTS.

The committee on Labor Day, Councilman McCluskey chairman, held a meeting in City Hall last night. None of the labor men were present until 9 o'clock when Alexander Hill and the chief marshal of the parade appeared. They had only just learned that a meeting was being held. The committee had voted to decorate city hall for the parade and to have a band concert on the South common in the evening.

SEVERELY INJURED.

George Martindale of Chelmsford, a valued employee of George M. Wright, blacksmith, met with a severe accident Friday afternoon. He was riding a horse which had just been shod at the shop when a gust of wind blew off his cap, and as he threw up his hand to catch it, the animal suddenly shied, throwing young Martindale heavily to the ground. He struck upon his left shoulder, breaking the arm at its base to the socket. Dr. Scoboria was at once summoned and with Dr. Chamberlain's assistance the necessary surgical treatment was applied. It will be several weeks before the use of the arm will be restored.

Maltos makes the old feel young.

Clearing the Decks for New Goods

Cost disregarded in making the prices for the final stroke of our Great Summer Clearance Sale. Fine high grade goods marked to less than inferior grades cost to make.

High grade Colored Shirts, the noblest patterns of the season, regular price \$1.25.

Riddance Price 38c. Small lots of 50c. Soft Cheviot Shirts, mostly large size.

Riddance Price 25c. Ends of lots of Boys' Shirts (Valuta, regular 30c. grade).

Riddance Price 12 1-2c. Men's Straw Hats for a song, 25c. grade at the

Riddance Price of 50c. BOYS' BROWNIE OVERALLS, made from best quality blue denim, all double stitched, 3 pockets, bit and shoulder straps, all sizes, regular price for this grade 60c. a pair.

Our Price 25c. Boys' Solid Knee Pants, in black and dark mixed Cheviots.

Riddance Price 19c. Boys' Sailor Suits.

Riddance Price 73c. Our new Fall Stock is beginning to come in, though the wearing time for summer goods is but half over. This compels us to make bigger price sacrifices than ever, to clear up our counters quickly.

Lowell One-Price Clothing Co. 72-80 MERRIMACK STREET.

FORM THE HABIT

Of walking on the east side of Central street, glance in at the “SUNLIGHT” shoe windows, see the shoes, see the styles, see the goods, see the bargains, see the prices, you will be convinced that we are leaders in Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Footwear. HOW can we do it? Simply we have but one PRICE to all. When you buy of us, we will stand by you as the manufacturers will stand by us.

Our Repairing Department is fully equipped to do all kinds of repairing.

W. S. GRADY, 100 Central Street.

MOSES LEBLANC, Shoemaker, Formerly of Swan's.

Under New Management. GEORGE WATSON, The well known Market street baker, has bought out the bakery corner of Market and Summer streets and in the future everything will be piping hot and clean and wholesome in this bakery from the establishment. Remember the place, GEORGE WATSON, Cor. of Market and Summer streets.

LEGAULT & CO. Keep the Latest Styles in

Summer Jewelry

Belts, Pocket Books, Waist Sets, Combs, Chatelaines, etc.

70 Central, Cor. Prescott St.

NOTICE.

All persons wishing to have privileges to do business at the big gala day of the Foresters at the Fair Grounds will have to call at the Broadway Provision Market.

J. J. KELLEY, General Manager.

SOMETHING FOR BABY.

If you need a Child's Cradle, look us over, for we have a fine hard wood cradle for \$1.00

And a beauty. Another style with woven wire spring for \$1.50.

A Swing Cradle with woven wire spring for \$2.00.

Folding Cribs with woven wire spring for \$3.50.

A White Iron Crib, brass trimmings, and National Spring, for \$5.50.

Is there not something in this list that you need more than we do? If so, permit us to suggest that we can spare you. Why not “investigate”? It will pay you. Window Screens and Screen Doors cheap. Refrigerators down below par.

GAYNOR & CO. 35 Prescott Street.

TUXEDO

Washing Powder

comes in the only

Full

pound packages

(16 ozs. not 12)

on the market

for 5 Cts.

Psychic Palmist.

FLETCHER, World Renowned.

ONE WEEK ONLY. “Fletcher saved me serious mistake.”—Florence Marryott.

THE SUN LATEST!

6 O'CLOCK

SEC'Y ALGER

Mr. Sherman Says He Should be Punished.



SECY. ALGER, Universally Blamed For Causing the Death of Soldiers.

For Criminal Neglect—Suggests That Congress Will Take the Matter in Hand—The Fight Will Culminate When Miles Returns.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The Times this morning prints an interview with Hon. John Sherman, ex-secretary of state, who said in part: "The man who is re-



EX-SECRETARY JOHN SHERMAN. Who Says Alger Should be Punished for Criminal Neglect.

sponsible for the mismanagement of the Cuban campaign, resulting in the needless loss of scores of American soldiers' lives and the infliction of horrible tortures upon thousands of the brave

defenders of their country's honor, should not be in the cabinet. Having begun the war, we should have concluded it in such a way as to protect our soldiers. If the charges published in the newspapers as coming from reliable officers of the army are true, the officials who are responsible should be severely punished. I know of no greater outrages than were perpetrated on our soldiers during the Santiago campaign, assuming, of course, that the printed charges have a foundation of truth. If the president does not order an investigation, congress holds the power to impeach the secretary of war, and can inflict a punishment that will mean lasting disgrace in case of conviction. In that case the president would be held equally responsible with the secretary for not having ordered an inquiry promptly upon the presentation of charges of so serious a character. In my opinion, the president will find that he will be compelled to order an investigation in self-defense. If the secretary of war had been guilty of incompetence and negligence as has been charged, Mr. McKinley cannot afford to sustain him. General Miles is a soldier and like soldiers is a straightforward, truthful man. He is no more afraid of an issue than he is of an Indian and when he comes back to Washington and tells what he knows in investigation of the war department, it will be inevitable particularly as he will be corroborated by other officers who will be entitled to equal consideration, even if they are not of so exalted rank."

COMMISSION SAILS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The Porto Rican Military commission will sail for Porto Rico in the Seneca, which at present is one of the vessels of the war department but probably will be transferred to the navy. Admiral Sedley will hold his flag on her while the Brooklyn will go into dry dock for repairs.

MAINE SOLDIERS

Arrived at Portland Early This Morning

AND WERE GREETED BY CHEERING MULTITUDE.

Sick Soldiers Taken by Their Friends.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Portland, Me., Aug. 27.—Although it was almost 4 o'clock this morning when the first section of the special train which was bearing homeward the volunteers of the First Maine from Chikamauga there was an immense crowd gathered to welcome relatives and friends. All through the long

night the soldiers had been patiently awaiting when the train finally pulled in. The cheering was enthusiastic enough to almost raise the roof from the Union station. The train proved to be the one bearing the Portland detachment. There were 350 in command of Captain Foster, the senior captain of the battalion. The boys in the least to say, were all awake and ready to greet their friends, the meeting in some cases being most affecting. Ten of the battalion were sick and were taken in charge by Captain Riker of the Ambulance Corps. This train only waited here ten minutes and then proceeded to Augusta.

The other two trains with the Bedford, Lewiston, Westbrook, Auburn, Rockland, Norway, Brunswick and Augusta companies arrived about an hour later. The boys were all pretty well worn out by the tediousness of the trip and the many delays, but were glad to breathe the pure air of the Pine Tree State again.

JUDGE BLODGETT.

Judge Blodgett will preside at the civil session of the superior court to come in at Lowell, Monday, Sept. 12.

THE SIXTH MASS. WAS NOT GUILTY

Was Wrongfully Accused of Committing a Theft Joseph Bolton of Plymouth Was Discharged

"WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH LOWELL?"

Shouted the Boys in Their Camp.

He Did Not Intend to Kill.

By Associated Press to The Sun.

Plymouth, Mass., Aug. 27.—In the district court here today before Judge Davis, Joseph F. Bolton, Jr., was arraigned on the complaint of Chief of Police Chisholm, charged with assault and battery, with intent to kill, on James P. Watson yesterday. The prisoner pleaded not guilty and the court discharged the prisoner. The testimony introduced, it was claimed, failed to show intent to kill.

The court room was crowded during the hearing and when the court gave its decision the audience burst into applause which continued for some minutes. The witnesses present were Mrs. Watson, widow of the dead man, Mrs. J. F. Bolton, Sr., mother of the prisoner, Miss E. H. Bolton and Mrs. J. H. Bolton, Jr., wife of the prisoner.

Mrs. Watson said that at 5 o'clock yesterday morning she heard her husband talking with her brother, Charles A. Hayden, outside of the house. Her husband came into the house soon afterward apparently in a rage. He ordered breakfast which his wife said she did not feel inclined to get ready while he was in such a temper and she started to go to her brother's house. When her husband ran after her, she locked her door and jumped on her chest. She got up and started off again, when her husband attacked her a second time and she screamed for help. The prisoner, she was sure, fired the gun in order to save her life and frighten her husband. Shortly after her husband was wounded he turned to his wife and said he forgave everybody, that nobody was to blame only his temper. Witness was sure her husband was crazy. Mr. Watson was working by lightning some 20 years ago and had never fully recovered from the effects.

Mrs. J. F. Bolton, Jr., wife of the prisoner, testified that she saw Watson fall. Watson got up and walked to his house. When inside he turned around to witness and with an oath said "I'll kill you now."

Dr. E. B. Hill said he was called by the prisoner to attend Watson. He said Watson had made an affidavit that no one was to blame, as it was all his bad temper.

DEATHS.

BURBY—Ethel May, infant daughter of Robert and Mary Burby, died yesterday at the home of her parents, 14 Merrill street.

CONNOR—John E. Connor of Chelsea, who died suddenly at apoplexy on Thursday was a prominent member of the Foresters of America and was well known in this city. The delegates who have attended the Grand Court meetings during the past few years. He endeavored himself to all he came in contact with by his straightforward and whole-souled manner and his generous disposition while in the order. He was a member of the Chelsea branch of the Foresters and was a most devoted and earnest worker. His death was a great loss to the order as a whole and his family and friends are deeply grieved. His funeral will be held at the Chelsea branch of the Foresters on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. The services will be held at the Chelsea branch of the Foresters on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

FUNERALS.

The funeral of Andrew Fay, Esq., took place this morning from the home of his parents, Thomas P. and Catherine Fay on Christian street. At 2 o'clock the cortege started from the residence and proceeded to St. Michael's church, where a solemn high mass of requiem was celebrated by Rev. Mr. Boland, assisted by Rev. John Gilligan, deacon, and Rev. Fr. Welch, sub-deacon. The choir under the direction of John Warburton, rendered the Schmitt mass very effectively. Prof. P. P. Hargerty of the Immaculate Conception church choir sustained the solos in the Libera. At the offertory David A. Martin sang "Pie Jesu" and at the close of the mass "One Sweetly Solenn Thought" was rendered by Thomas E. Langer. As the remains were being borne from the church the "De Profundis" was sung by the choir. The interment was at the Catholic cemetery and at the grave the friends and former classmates of the deceased were present and looked for the last time on the countenance of their companion whose fellowship they valued and whose character they esteemed. A large congregation attended the services at the church and the majority saw the body being consigned to its last resting place. The bearers were Dennis A. Murphy, Esq., Daniel J. Murphy, Edward H. Poye, James E. Puffer, Hugh Ross and Dr. T. B. Smith. The procession consisted of about twenty carriages.

SMITH—The funeral of Daniel Smith will be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock from his late home.

MERHAN—The funeral of Mary Merhan will take place tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

CAPT. DRUM

BODY OF THE HERO COMING TO BOSTON.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 27.—The body of Capt. John Drum, 10th U. S. Infantry, who was killed in the battle of Santiago on July 1, has been discovered and will be brought to the United States with the first detachment of the Ninth Massachusetts Volunteers on board the transport Allegany which is due at Montauk Point early next week. The body will be brought to Boston for burial. Arrangements are in progress to bury the dead soldier with military honors but the date of the funeral cannot be set until after the arrival of the transport.

SKY HIGH.

WORLD'S RECORD FOR KITE FLYING BROKE.

Hill, Mass., Aug. 27.—The world's record for high kite flying was broken at Mr. Hottel's observatory by Messrs. Clayton and Ferguson, who dispatched a tandem of kites into the air, until the highest one reached an altitude of 12,274 feet above the sea level, a height 27 feet greater than any kite has reached heretofore.

The top kite was of the Lamson ribbed pattern, and had an area of 71 square feet. The other kites were the modified Hardgrave box variety, and had a combined area of 149 square feet. All the kites were fitted with self-regulating, electric bridle to prevent the kites exerting a dangerous pull. Five miles of line, weighing 25 pounds, were let out, while the weight of the kites, including instruments, and secondary line was 37 pounds, making a total of 112 pounds lifted into the air.

The ascent was begun at 11 o'clock and the highest point was reached at 4:15 p. m. At the highest point, the temperature was 23 degrees, and the wind velocity 32 miles an hour. At the ground, at the same time, the temperature was 75, and the wind velocity 21 miles an hour. The highest wind velocity was 40 miles an hour, at a height of 11,600 feet. The wind on the ground at this time was from the west, while at the highest point reached by the kites it was southwest.

STERNBERG BLAMED

Soldiers Dying From Heartless Officialism.

Scurcity of Nurses in Florida—

Camp Surgeon Refused Red

Cross Society's Offer—Sec. Alger

Draws Conclusions Which Exonerate Himself.

New York, Aug. 27.—The following letter from Surgeon General Sternberg was received by Stephen E. Barton, chairman of the executive committee of the American national Red Cross society:

Sir—Your letter of Aug. 22, enclosing a letter from Mr. Alexander Kent, has been referred to me. I shall refer it to the chief surgeon at Jacksonville for report, and a copy of this report will be sent to you when received.

The closing paragraph of Mr. Kent's letter, to which you call special attention, is as follows: "Reports this morning reveal a startling mortality among the typhoid—13 in the last 24 hours in the second division alone. Most of these in my judgment are due to the want of proper nursing. In the first place, the number of nurses is insufficient and their hours are too long. In the second place, most of them are not skilled nurses; they are having their first experience in the care of typhoid. Effort has been made to remedy this, but the only way it can be remedied is one contrary to the view of the surgeon general, and one therefore which his subordinates do not feel at liberty to take. The Red Cross has on several occasions offered to furnish skilled nurses at its own expense, but has met uniformly with the reply, 'We are abundantly supplied with such nurses now.' Since that reply was made to Mr. Cobb, however, the surgeon-in-chief has dispatched a gentleman to New York to secure 100 nurses; but the opposition to female nurses continues unabated, as no adequate supply of trained male nurses can be found, our boys must continue to die for want of intelligent skillful nursing."

"Then," the secretary was asked again, "you cannot see that there is justification in the complaints which have been made?"

"None," he replied. "If there was any lack of medicines or necessary supplies, the blame would be on those whose duty it was to order these things. The first day I went through the detention hospital and later the general hospital, and I talked with nearly every man who was awake. I said to all of them, 'Boys, is there anything you want?' They all answered: 'Nothing; we are quite comfortable.' A few of the men had no coats, but this was soon remedied. There are some few sick men, but there is no yellow fever. There is some typhoid. I saw some men there as yellow as any paint you ever saw, and nothing remained of them but skin and bone."

Talking of the Chickamauga camp, Secretary Alger said affairs were not in perfect condition there, but to the best of his knowledge the only men now there are those who are too ill to be moved. "Camp Wofford," continued Secretary Alger, "is the most beautiful place I have ever seen; it is the finest that I have ever breathed. It is like being at sea, only you don't get the rocking. President McKinley telegraphed me today that he would come to Camp Wofford at any time convenient to the camp officers. That will probably be next week."

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BASE BALL.

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Chicago	AB	R	H	B	O	E
Ryan, I.	4	1	0	6	0	0
Greene, C.	4	0	0	2	0	1
McCord, J.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Love, S.	3	0	1	0	0	2
Dahlen, S.	3	0	1	0	0	1
Everett, I.	3	0	1	0	0	1
Lange, C.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Connor, J.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Dolan, J.	2	1	1	3	0	0
Thornhill, J.	2	1	1	2	0	0
Totals	28	3	4	27	11	4

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Long, S.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Duffy, J.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Collins, J.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Stahl, C.	4	1	2	3	0	1
Bergan, C.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Love, S.	4	0	1	1	1	1
Nichols, J.	4	1	0	0	0	0
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Lange, C.	3	0	0	3	0	0
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Collins, J.	4	1	0	1	0	0
Stahl, C.	4	1	2	3	0	1
Bergan, C.	4	0	0	1	0	1
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New York, Aug. 27.—The following letter from Surgeon General Sternberg was received by Stephen E. Barton, chairman of the executive committee of the American national Red Cross society:

Sir—Your letter of Aug. 22, enclosing a letter from Mr. Alexander Kent, has been referred to me. I shall refer it to the chief surgeon at Jacksonville for report, and a copy of this report will be sent to you when received.

The closing paragraph of Mr. Kent's letter, to which you call special attention, is as follows: "Reports this morning reveal a startling mortality among the typhoid—13 in the last 24 hours in the second division alone. Most of these in my judgment are due to the want of proper nursing. In the first place, the number of nurses is insufficient and their hours are too long. In the second place, most of them are not skilled nurses; they are having their first experience in the care of typhoid. Effort has been made to remedy this, but the only way it can be remedied is one contrary to the view of the surgeon general, and one therefore which his subordinates do not feel at liberty to take. The Red Cross has on several occasions offered to furnish skilled nurses at its own expense, but has met uniformly with the reply, 'We are abundantly supplied with such nurses now.' Since that reply was made to Mr. Cobb, however, the surgeon-in-chief has dispatched a gentleman to New York to secure 100 nurses; but the opposition to female nurses continues unabated, as no adequate supply of trained male nurses can be found, our boys must continue to die for want of intelligent skillful nursing."

"Then," the secretary was asked again, "you cannot see that there is justification in the complaints which have been made?"

"None," he replied. "If there was any lack of medicines or necessary supplies, the blame would be on those whose duty it was to order these things. The first day I went through the detention hospital and later the general hospital, and I talked with nearly every man who was awake. I said to all of them, 'Boys, is there anything you want?' They all answered: 'Nothing; we are quite comfortable.' A few of the men had no coats, but this was soon remedied. There are some few sick men, but there is no yellow fever. There is some typhoid. I saw some men there as yellow as any paint you ever saw, and nothing remained of them but skin and bone."

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THE WORLD OF SPORT AND DRAMA

HARRY ELKES, CYCLING MARVEL.

The Saratoga Rider's Sudden Leap Into Prominence After a Series of Very Disappointing Performances.

(Copyright, 1898.)

At one time Harry Elkes, the cyclist, has landed firmly in the center of the middle distance racing arena. His remarkable work against Tom Linton in the recent 25 mile paced contest at the Willow Grove track, Philadelphia, at once placed him on a par with Jimmy Michael, Eddie McElduff, Tom Linton and Edmund Taylors.

On that same afternoon Michael and McElduff had engaged in a duel, in which the "Welsh Rarebit" had proved superior. In the evening Elkes, following the same pacemakers who had pitted Michael in victory, defeated Tom Linton in a 25 mile race, in which all world's competition records, from 2 to 25 miles inclusive, were smashed. Then the Saratoga lad, instead of stopping and being content with his victory and great effort, continued on after the hour record and succeeded in covering 34 miles 1,223 yards in the 60 minutes.

This puts the recently made record of 33 miles 566 yards, held by Edmund Taylors, the crackerjack young Frenchman, entirely in the shade. Elkes' feat was even more wonderful than the many threads that have already been made during the present year on the 25 mile and one hour records. After an in and out season, in which he has several times been beaten and on two occasions has left the track thoroughly exhausted, Elkes came to his speed that night with a rush, and instead of being unable to keep up with his pacemakers was constantly urging them on and demanding faster pace. Up to that time his work had been very disappointing in the middle distance races, but henceforth he must certainly be reckoned with by those who aspire to national championship honors.

Elkes gained a bit of notoriety by very good work in the six day bicycle race at Madison Square Garden, New York, last winter. He then declared his intention to try his hand at the middle distance game this season, and more than one expert thought he had better than an average chance to become a star.

His ride of 25 miles in 42m. 42s. is an average of 1m. 42½s. to the mile. Going

at practically the same rate, he would travel nearly 40 miles within an hour. There are comparatively few railroad trains that make anything approaching this rate of speed during an ordinary run. The engineer of a freight locomotive would have heart disease if he traveled as fast.

It is interesting to note that, while Elkes completed his 25 mile record trip in less than 13 minutes, it took Michael that same day in his race with McDuffie, following the same pacing artillery,

45m. 25. 1-58, to cover the same distance. The best former time was 44m. 13. 4-58.

This constant cutting of records at almost every middle distance race held this season brings forward prominently the question as to when this smashing of marks is going to end. If this time reducing speed be sustained for very long, it looks as though some rider will cover the 25 miles in 30 minutes flat.

It is interesting to note that on the day of Elkes' wonderful performance Edmund Taylors gave another proof of his quality as a sprint rider in addition to his ability to stay at middle distances. The young Frenchman made the marvelous time of 1m. 33. 3-58, for a mile, equating a world's record. Taylors was paced by three quiet leaders, and his thirds were caught respectively as 30. 2-6 seconds, 31. 1-4 seconds and 31 seconds.

Not a particle of wind was blowing at the time, and the conditions were absolutely perfect for the effort. The best previous record for the paced mile against time was 1m. 55s., held by J. Platt-Betta, the wonderful little English sprint rider. It was made on the Crystal Palace track, near London.

WALLACE T. HYDE.

There is a possibility that Mr. Gillette will make a play out of the Conson Doyle stories and impersonate the detective.

GOSSIP OF THE GRIDIRON.

An Exceptionally Bright Outlook For the Coming Football Season—Important Change in Scoring Rules.

(Copyright, 1898.)

When the football season of 1897 came to an end last December, an urgent request was made by those most interested in the game that a committee be appointed to consider carefully the various rules bearing on the sport, especially in regard to the question of mass plays, against which a vigorous outcry had been raised in some quarters during the season.

These men felt that something should be done to offset a growing opposition to what were called the brutal and unnecessarily harsh features of the otherwise healthful sport. In view of these opinions the University Athletic club of New York stepped into the breach. This club, as its name indicates, is composed of graduates of the leading universities and colleges of the United States, respectively of eastern institutions of learning, and naturally the members take a great deal of interest in the doings and plans of their respective alma maters. The club has in several instances, when intercollegiate football matches have been played in New York, taken charge of all the arrangements. So when this question and need arose the University Athletic club gladly stepped forward, believing that the only way to assure the future success of the game was to revise the rules, with a view to eliminating the mass play.

A committee was appointed made up of men who were authorities on the finest points of football. Their names are Walter Camp of Yale, R. D. Wrenn of

offentimes were misconstrued, and that they were broken in the spirit if not in the letter of the law. It was thought that by making marginal references, outlining fully the exact nature of the rules misunderstood, the officials could better hold the players to the prescribed regulations.

The question of mass plays was very thoroughly gone into by the committee, and after careful consideration, during which many arguments for and against were presented, they were brought forward, it was not changed, and what in the minds of many was the main object of the meetings was not accomplished. In speaking of this matter later some of the members of the committee have endeavored to explain their action thus: They decided to let the rule relating to the number of men permitted in a scrimmage remain as before, because they considered that the injuries supposed to result from mass plays had not been very apparent in the last two seasons, especially when the play was made by experienced and trained men, such as the intercollegiate rules are designed for, and that any disagreeable features they might present were in a measure correcting themselves.

They desired to change the wording of the laws governing the game as little as possible and thought that a scientific amusement like football might safely be left to develop itself in a great measure. A large number of rules necessarily hamper a captain and seriously interfere with the successful development of a team, and the committee decided that it would be more desirable to leave the option of using or discarding mass plays to the captains of competing elevens.

A fact which doubtless had great weight with the committee in their action is that the most successful teams last season were those which made least use of the objectionable play. Yale, last year's intercollegiate champion, rarely if ever brought the "mass" into use.

The mass play has gradually evolved itself from interference, and it would be a difficult matter to draw up a provision abolishing the former that would not seriously interfere with the latter. When framing the rules, the committee had in mind such men as are turned out by Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, Yale and Pennsylvania. Not one of these institutions has suffered very much from mass plays in the way of serious accidents during scrimmages. There were hardly any mishaps on the Yale field last fall. The chief argument against the play is that it exhausts the men, and this fact was illustrated in the games participated in by Princeton and Pennsylvania, which utilized it extensively. The committee came to the conclusion that the mass play, being unsatisfactory from a strictly scientific point of view, would bring about their own abolition; that they would fall of their own weight, as it were. In view of this fact, therefore, that mass plays are more and more regulating themselves, the committee thought it unnecessary to incur the football rules with any legislation regarding them.

The one radical change made by the committee was in the matter of scoring. Hereafter only one point will be allotted for a goal made from a touchdown instead of two, as before. The object of this change is to increase the value of a goal from the field by means of the drop kick. This is a feature of the game that hitherto has been very much neglected. It is a very pretty play and especially useful to a light team bucking against a heavier one. This was exemplified last season by Quarter Back Hudson of the Carlisle Indian school and by the work of Young of Cornell. The drop kick from the field opens up the play and is a very necessary change from the close formations and line bucking now so general, especially from the point of view of the lookers on. Now that a goal obtained in this manner will have just as much value as one from a touchdown we may expect to see more open play this fall.

There is sure to be some objection to this change, though the general feeling was in favor of the new method of counting. It was argued that if a full back went through two months of hard practice without being able to kick a goal from the drop, which many suppose is a comparatively easy thing to do, his opponents ought to profit by it. There are many points in favor of both methods of scoring, and a trial of the new way surely work no great harm, even if found unsatisfactory after one season's test.

Last fall the Western Football association, which includes most of the leading colleges and institutions in Chicago and west of that city, made some radical changes in the method of scoring. E. A. Stagg, the well known physical instructor of the University of Chicago, an old Yale player, is the leading spirit of the organization. The changes were made without consultation with

the eastern universities, and only after the new regulations had been adopted were copies mailed to them, with a request that they be used in the east. An effort was made to have representatives of the two committees meet in order, if possible, to reach a joint conclusion. Stagg, however, did not think it necessary, and the result is that the rules differ materially, so that it will be practically impossible to make any comparison. Besides this difference will tend to separate the east from the west in all that relates to football, and that is, of course, greatly to be regretted.

It is unfortunate that decisions among the leading eastern universities forbid a schedule of games that will definitely determine the championship each season. For some years the only way to get at any sort of an idea of the relative strength of some of the leading teams is by means of computations, which are nearly always misleading. It is not fair to judge the standing of two colleges by games they have each played against a third, frequently on widely separated dates.

In the west many changes will take place this fall in college team schedules. The "trip" alliance of Chicago, Michigan and Illinois within the "big seven" has brought about a new condition of affairs, and eleven will meet on the gridiron that have never faced each other before. The "big seven," as it is called, consists of the following institutions: Wisconsin, Michigan, Chicago, Illinois, Northwestern, Minnesota and Purdue. Illinois is most hotly desired by the change, for the Champions team gets a two year contract with Michigan and has a home game with Minnesota on Thanksgiving day. Chicago will have the usual Thanksgiving day game with Michigan at Chicago. This game will be played outdoors this year. Chicago's game with Pennsylvania, regarding which there seems to be some question, makes a change in the line and red schedule necessary. Oct. 23 will probably be the date decided upon.

Illinois plays the Carlisle Indians at Chicago on Nov. 10 at a field to be decided upon later. Illinois and Michigan are to meet for the first time. For a long time Wisconsin has desired to play the Ann Arbor men, but baseball troubles made a game between them an impossibility, and Illinois, which imported the stand taken by Michigan and Chicago, was at once given a date for several years. The game will be played at Detroit Nov. 12, and Michigan has signed a contract to play at Champlain the following year.

Illinois and Minnesota meet on Thanksgiving day for the first time at Champlain with mutual satisfaction to both institutions. Northwestern university will again play the Rutgers and Wisconsin may find it advantageous to make an eastern trip. Negotiations for such a tour have been made. She has also invited one of the big eastern teams to make a western trip next fall, but it is hardly likely that any one of the "big four" will take chances against such strong western teams away from home.

LEO ETHERINGTON.

An Old Theatrical Company.

A traveling theatrical company which is believed to have had a career longer than any other is about to be disbanded in Manchester. It has been in existence 17 years. It gave its first performance Feb. 17, 1881. Edward Compiton is its head. Under his direction 40 plays were produced.

STORIES OF THE STAGE.

Fred Du Bois, business manager of "The Heart of Maryland" company, recently told the following stories of the days when he was with the Albaugh stock company at the Leland Opera House in Albany:

"I recall when we put on 'The Ice Witch' for a Christmas spectacle Ada Behn played the title part. We were puzzled for a while, a fellow to do stunts and go through the traps. Mr. Albaugh was in a quandary when, a few days before the opening, the actor, but he had engaged in New York sent word that he couldn't come. One of the stage hands said he knew a fellow who was a clever amateur acrobat. His name was Lawrence Kallinger, and he worked in an iron foundry. Mr. Albaugh sent for him, and he came up to the theater at his dinner hour. Larry and never seen a vampire trap, in his life. Mr. Albaugh set him to work practicing at the traps, and the stage hands and great fun with him. If you know anything about vampire traps, you will understand that they are dangerous things to joke with. When a man goes up through a trap, certain weights in the apparatus are displaced. Well, the stage hands put an extra weight when poor Larry came to make his first appearance through the trap. He went sky high up among the flies, and it's a miracle he wasn't killed. The boys all thought it was a great joke, but I went down and gave them a little lecture that brought them to their senses.

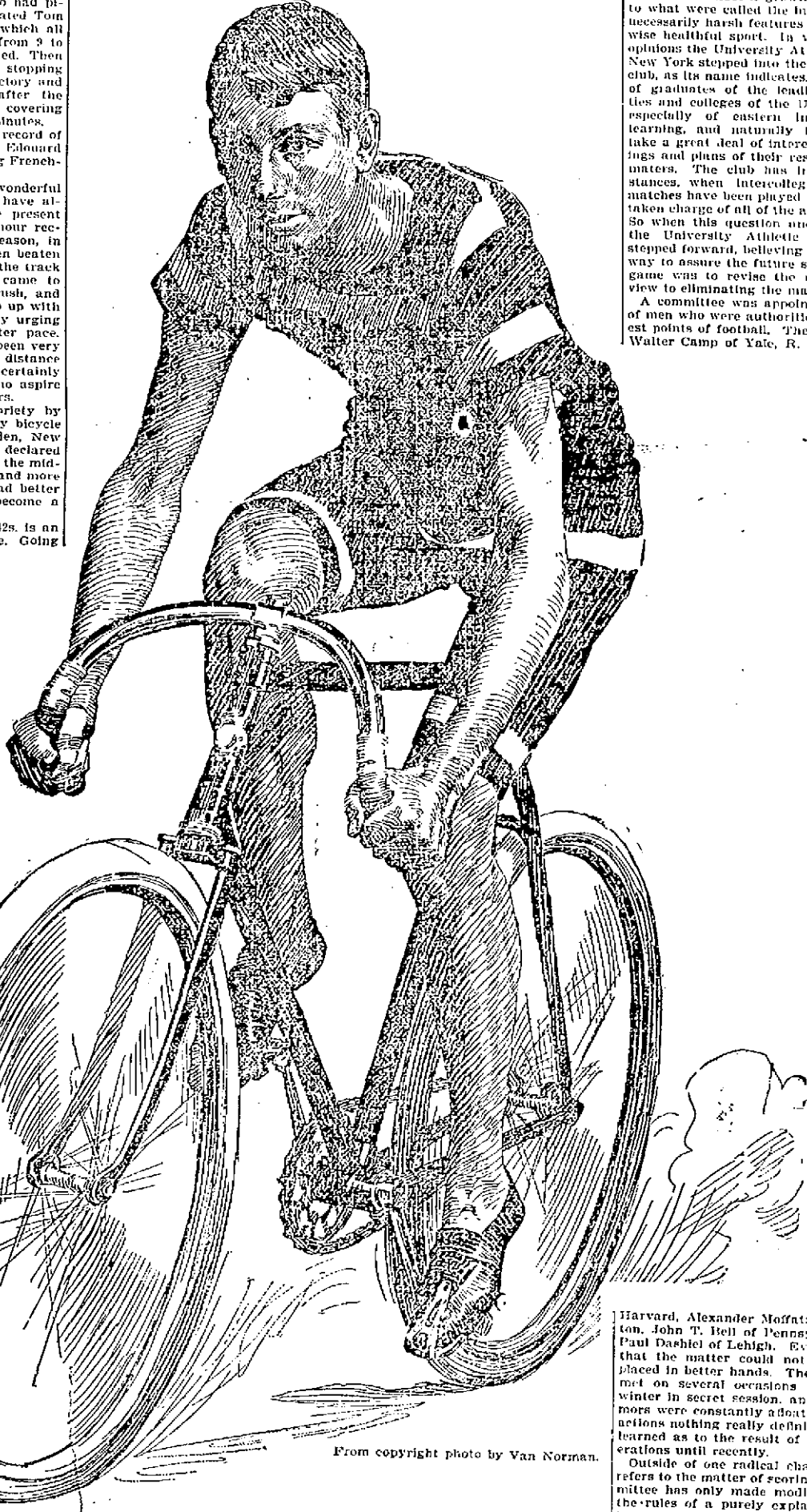
In the orchestra we had a very fine conductor named Grady. He had come to us from Canada, and I have heard that he was a deserter from the British army. But at any rate he was a crack jerk with the cornet. The only fault with him was his fondness for the bottle, and when he had a drop too much on board he used to play accompaniments of his own that would have terrified a Wagnerian. After one of Grady's musical rages I went to Walters, the musical genius I went to Walters, the leader of the orchestra, and told him never to allow Grady in the house when he was intoxicated. The very next night Grady turned up in a beautiful state of sobriety. The overture began, and so did Grady. His cornet was the only instrument you could hear. I went down under the stage with one of the grips and told Grady I wanted a word with him. When he came, the grip and I grabbed him and tied him out of the theater in to the street. Grady picked himself up, walked majestically around to the front of the house and, taking up his stand on the opposite side of the street, played 'Nearer, My God, to Thee' in a way that would have brought tears to the eyes of an atheist."

In the reign of Louis XIV the single opera glass was first used and very soon became the rage among "everybody who was anybody." In 1826 the double opera glass came in, but at first did not find favor among women. In the first quarter of the present century a treatise was written on "The Art of Managing the Opera Glass," in which it was stated that a woman possessing fine arms should hold the glass with her two hands. If she had beautiful hands she should remove her gloves, while if her neck were long she should lean back in her chair, etc. In fact, it was quite a treatise on feminine coquetry.

EVELYN MILLARD.



Evelyn Millard is the new leading lady of the stock company which Charles Frohman, an American, has organized for the Duke of York's theater, London. She is an accomplished actress and a beautiful woman, who is unique in that she has so far refrained from telling newspaper interviewers of her undying love for the "dear Americans."



From copyright photo by Van Norman.

HARRY ELKES.

THE MIMIC WORLD.

Max Nordau, the exponent of degeneracy, has written a play which he calls "Dr. Kohn." Miss Della Fox, it now seems, is to appear in a two act operetta comedy still unchristened by Mr. Edgar Smith.

The music will be provided by several prominent composers, and one of the novelties of the production will be the absence of a male chorus. Professor Herman Schloss, a pupil of Liszt, has just composed a waltz for 12 pianos, one for each of the 12.

Harvard, Alexander Moffatt of Princeton, John T. Bell of Pennsylvania and Paul Dashiell of Lehigh. Every one felt that the matter could not have been placed in better hands. The committee met on several occasions during last winter in secret session, and while rumors were constantly afloat as to their actions nothing really definite has been learned as to the result of their deliberations until recently.

Outside of one radical change, which refers to the matter of scoring, the committee has only made modifications in the rules of a purely explanatory nature, consisting chiefly of footnotes, marginal and cross references. They argued in this connection that the rules themselves were right in the main, but

different characters. It is to be called "The Mystery of a Mortgage" and will be in the nature of a burlesque. Fred Solomon, the well known comic opera comedian, has left the stage to enter the music publishing business. Included in the list of Major Pond's lecture stars this season are Justin McCarthur, M. P. La Maciere, M. P.

Maude Ballington Booth, F. Marion Crawford and possibly Mark Twain. Stuart Robson has a new play, by Augustus Thomas, called "The Only Mr. Eli." Modjeska contemplates for the coming season revivals of "Antony and Cleopatra" and "Twelfth Night." Sir Henry Irving has brought suit be-

cause a London critic said that his voice was no better than it might be. Dan Daly will start the season with a burlesque, "The Runaway Girl." It is said that Anthony Hope has dramatized "Rupert of Hentzau" and that Daniel Frohman will produce the play with James K. Hackett in the leading role.

THE LOWELL SUN
JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Proprietor.
SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.
Member of the Associated Press.
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SEEN BETTER DAYS

There are at least two local papers with less than one-fifth the circulation of THE SUN. They may have seen better days, but the only remnant of their former glory is the high price they charge for advertising. If the price they ask is a fair one, THE SUN would be justified in asking five times as much, but we do not ask even twice as much. Don't you see why advertising in THE SUN is the cheapest in Lowell? THE SUN has a larger circulation than any two papers in the city. It is in every respect

LOWELL'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER.



Even the moon has joined with us in celebrating our victory over Spain. Getting the demoralizing error of getting full twice this month.

General Miles will be applauded by the country if he exposes the chicanery of the war department in garbling some of his despatches and suppressing others in order to cover up Alger's neglect and mismanagement.

Lieut. Tiffany who died of typhoid fever at the Parker House, Boston, Thursday night, is another victim of Alger's mismanagement. The voyage home killed him. What have the doctors and surgeons in the service been doing that they allow such abuse of sick soldiers? What could they prescribe more certain to kill than a sea voyage for a typhoid patient?

The order offered by Alderman Pelton to prevent the payment of the expenses incurred in the junket projected ostensibly to welcome Captain Mitten on his return home, was one that should receive attention at the proper time by the city council. Very few would object to a committee representing the city government going to Boston to meet Captain Mitten, and there would be no question about paying the expenses of such a committee but when the common council votes as a body to go to Boston to receive Captain Mitten and then hires a tug to go down the harbor and incurs various other expenses with a generous allowance for "ringers" it is only right that the proper authorities should consider the matter in order that the city may not be imposed upon by those selected to transact its business.

EXPLOSER STANLEY'S OPINION.

Probably the best and most influential opinion yet expressed upon the much-talked-of American alliance is that of Henry M. Stanley, the great explorer and at present member of the British parliament. It would be impossible to conceive of anybody more competent to speak without prejudice upon this question than Mr. Stanley. Born in England, he spent a large portion of his life in America and now he makes England his home while still having the most friendly feeling for this country. He advises the United States not to be precipitous. "The two nations," he says, "are gravitating together and their friendship for ever either should not be forced. If ever we were in distress, that would be the proper time to put more life into the spirit of friendship and kindness which now exists and binds the two peoples together." "Why hurry," he asks, "into a fateful alliance between the two nations?" The most striking statement by Mr. Stanley, however, is this: "If you Americans come out of that continent and take your share of the old world's concerns, you will know better what an alliance means." Mr. Stanley's forcible statement, it appears, will set at rest for some time the mooted alliance between this country and England. To take upon us the responsibility of entering the concert of the European powers would be a serious blunder. This country would then be obliged practically to pass upon all measures acted upon jointly by the great powers. We would be one of the first class powers under

such an arrangement, bound by their fixed relations and compelled to concern ourselves with the interests of each and all. At the present time a very substantial feeling of friendship has grown up between England and the United States. England has stood by this country during the war in a diplomatic way that prevented the interference of the European powers. If England becomes involved in a war this country will be only too glad to reciprocate in like manner. The generosity and honor of each nation can be dependent upon under the circumstances to not each for the welfare of the other at least where their interests are common and that will serve the purpose fully as well while it will have none of the fettering or entangling consequences of an alliance.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

It should be remembered by the democrats of the Fifth district that they have an important duty to perform in the selection of a candidate for congress. First and foremost select a staunch democrat, a man who has been tried and found loyal to the interests of the people, a man who has rejected bribes and fought the people's battle. In these days of political corruption, the man who cannot be bought is a rarity, a priceless boon as an office holder and the man the people want. While corporate monopolies are credited with controlling state legislatures and even congresses, itself, it behooves the people to guard their interests by electing to both men who cannot be bought, men who are not the minions of money magnates or monopolies, men who will stand by the people and fight their battles in season and out of season. Such men are few and far between but in the present contest in the Fifth district the only man who fills the bill as the people's candidate is the Hon. Joseph J. Flynn of Lawrence. He has fought the people's battles, he has placed upon the statute books many a measure that protects the people and he has helped to defeat other measures intended to oppress the people. He is a man who is thoroughly acquainted with the industrial and other interests of the fifth district and if elected to congress would prove as faithful and as devoted to his constituents as he has been as representative and as senator. Without disparaging other candidates, who may claim support for other reasons, we can say unreservedly that Mr. Flynn is by all odds the best candidate for the democrats to nominate. He is the best vote getter and therefore would stand the best chance of election because all parties recognize him to be faithful to the interests of the whole people.

SAMPSON REVISES HIS REPORT.

Captain Taylor of the Indiana has completed Sampson to revise his report so that the captain and crew of the Indiana get just praise. Captain Taylor takes exception to the language of Commodore Schley's report, which says that a cloud of smoke obscured his view of the Indiana, saying that he could see the Brooklyn during the greater part of the battle. It is clear that if Captain Taylor had been hotly engaged in the fight, he would have kept his eyes mainly on the enemy and not on the other American ships. Besides, the Brooklyn might be visible to him at a distance and yet Commodore Schley might be unable to see the Indiana from his point of view toward the Brooklyn. Schley was headed towards the enemy, not to the rear where loitered the Indiana. As Commodore Schley said in his report, Sampson had a better opportunity of seeing this particular ship, and Sampson is who did his officers and crew an injustice.

We Never Forget.

If you want power in this country, if you want to make yourself full, if you do not want your children to live long years before they have bread on the table they ought to have, the opportunities in life they ought to have. If you don't want to wait yourself, if you don't want to wait your children, if you don't want to wait your grandchildren, whatever he may be, can read it, "We never forget." If you launch the narrow of sarcasm at labor, you never forget. You may go down on your knees and say "I am sorry" and we will say, "We never forget." If you launch the narrow of sarcasm at labor, you never forget. You may go down on your knees and say "I am sorry" and we will say, "We never forget." If you launch the narrow of sarcasm at labor, you never forget. You may go down on your knees and say "I am sorry" and we will say, "We never forget."

Let's Be Correct.

Last February The Evening Journal quoted from a decision by Judge Holmes of the Massachusetts supreme court which secured protection in that state for the cigar makers' blue label and further held that union labels are entitled to as much legal safeguarding as other trademarks. Thus the item started on its round of the labor press throughout the United States and Canada. But we have seen the paragraph several times wrongly credited to "Judge Holmes of the United States circuit court," and latterly to "Judge Holmes of Omaha." Labor papers will please correct and keep the useful extract going. -New York Evening Journal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*
Mallory makes the old feel young.

THE ARENA OF POLITICS

THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

Republican Control of Next Congress Means Gold Standard in Perpetuity. The Wall street press makes no disguise of the purpose of their party to win the fall elections on war excitement and to secure through a congress thus elected the unequivocal adoption of the gold standard. The New York Herald, after lecturing congress for not passing a currency bill "in more thorough commitment the United States to a single gold standard," makes the following suggestion:

"However, an extra session of congress will be necessary after the 4th of next March to deal with the new colonial problems that are looming up, and there is good reason to believe that the president in calling this will strongly present the need of dealing also with the vital problem of currency."

If any suppose that the silver question is a dead issue, he can readily undeceive himself by observing the persistent urgency of the gold press to pass a currency bill which means the gold standard and bank monopoly. Hardly an editorial appears in which attention is not directed to the necessity of carrying this election next fall by the risk-taking of year for the purpose of establishing more firmly the rule of Wall and Lombard streets in this country. The Silver Knight Watchman says that these journals unanimously advise their opponents to keep still, to not agitate the money question, but fail to realize that the people may discover their game when they continue to advocate the gold standard and cry down honest money in any shape, for the money is honest the purchasing power of which continues to increase. Why should the demand of the creditor constantly require more sacrifice and more toil to satisfy a debt as time rolls on? Why should not a given number of dollars mean the same thing yesterday as today and tomorrow? Why does a dollar mean two bushels of wheat today and two bushels tomorrow, or 10 pounds of cotton this year and 20 pounds next year? These are questions of honesty, and the man who contends that a dollar whose purchasing power is constantly changing when compared with the great mass of property is either a moral or totally ignorant of the principles of finance.

One natural result of our brilliant and successful fighting of this war the Wall street organs have not yet counted on. The war has demonstrated that this nation is large enough to be financially independent of Europe.

THE DINGLEY FRAUD.

We Relied on His Promised Benefactions Only to Be Disappointed.

And that is the situation in which we find ourselves today. We have relied upon a Dingley to fill our pockets. We have gone ahead and undertaken our outfit, confident that he would come to the rescue at the critical moment with the promised benefactions. He has disappointed us. Either he cannot or he will not fulfill his contract. We are worse off than we were before we ever heard of him, and yet he sits in his stately cross-legged self complacent, shining with the palm oil obtained from us under false pretenses, and still insists that we should fall down and worship him. Shall we continue to do it? Shall we keep on lavishing honors and gifts upon this brazen old idol who has shown himself to be a pretender, an impostor and a shameless humbug? Shall we not rather knock him off his perch, throw him on the rubbish heap with his fellows, and worshiping no idols at all, rely upon our own exertions for our own prosperity?

May we not, in this case at least, profit by the example of our friends, the Papuans?—Chicago Chronicle.

Popular Bond Loans.

Selling the bonds at par to the people of the United States and giving the holders of small sums the preference was a new departure in national financing. When the money dealers urged a bond issue, they expected to buy the bonds at par and to sell them to individuals at 4 per cent premium. Now, alas for the speculators, the individual purchasers, having bought the bonds at par, have the opportunity to sell them to the bond dealers at 4 per cent premium. Consequently there is much grief in the hearts of money dealers and much joy in the hearts of the common people. If bonds are to be issued at all, they should be sold to the men and women who pay the taxes and do the work. They should never be offered to syndicates. Grover Cleveland made J. Pierpont Morgan and his combine of American and European bankers a present of \$10,000,000 on what should be the last public loan sold by private contract. In making that gift to Morgan the president robbed the people. A similar robbery was contemplated when the war bonds were under discussion, but, thanks to Democratic efforts, the steal was defeated.

Rights of Corporations.

A private corporation has a right to collect from the people for gas and water and street car service and other public utilities only enough compensation to pay expenses and to provide a reasonable return on the capital actually invested. Every cent collected above what is necessary for these purposes belongs to the city and the time will come when it will be recognized as illegal for a corporation to capitalize the value represented by a public franchise and figure the franchise itself as a part of the assets of the company.—Kansas City Star.

Treasury Bills Bottomed on Taxes.

Treasury bills bottomed on taxes would form the most perfect currency that could be devised. It is the only kind on which the people can rely for loans, and it is an abundant one for all emergencies.



DEWEY MERRITT MANILAP. A most, CLUB PUNCH counts your sampling. A perfect punch and a particularly satisfying flavor. For a complete list of Club Punches, send a card to Dewey Merritt Manilap, 5122 per quart bottle.

JOHN M. PEVEY.
65-57 MIDDLE STREET.
Tel. 452-3.

ZYNO

Cures Sick Headache, Liver Troubles

\$1 Bottle for 35c.

Goodale's Drug Store.

CONSUMPTION

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the most dreaded disease of the human race, consumption. My remedy has been tried by thousands of people and has cured many of the most desperate cases. I am now offering it to the public at a low price. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy. It is the only remedy that has been tried by thousands of people and has cured many of the most desperate cases. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy. It is the only remedy that has been tried by thousands of people and has cured many of the most desperate cases.

T. A. HORN, M.D.,
No. 103 Pearl Street, New York

Boston and Maine Railroad

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Western Division.

Corrected to June 27, 1898. Trains leave Meriden Street Depot, Lowell, as follows:
For Boston, 6:15 a.m., 7:15 a.m., 8:15 a.m., 9:15 a.m., 10:15 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 1:15 p.m., 2:15 p.m., 3:15 p.m., 4:15 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 6:15 p.m., 7:15 p.m., 8:15 p.m., 9:15 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 11:15 p.m., 12:15 a.m.
For Portland, 6:30 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 9:30 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m., 10:30 p.m., 11:30 p.m., 12:30 a.m.

Southern Division.

For Auburn, 6:30 a.m., 7:30 a.m., 8:30 a.m., 9:30 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 1:30 p.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 8:30 p.m., 9:30 p.m., 10:30 p.m., 11:30 p.m., 12:30 a.m.
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administration, are at once suspended and overthrown by martial law, but the commander of the hostile army may by proclamation modify, limit, or allow the local government to go on in time of peace until he sees occasion to order otherwise. It will be seen that martial law is a most perfect despotism, but in the case of our West India conquests this unlimited power will be directed solely to the founding of enduring republican institutions. It will not be military oppression, and the more peaceful the inhabitants of any city or district the less such capacity for self government will temper the rigor of martial law will abate.

Our attitude in the West Indies is this: All the functions of the Spanish crown in those islands, whether legislative, administrative or executive, have ceased, and the deposed power is to be replaced as soon as possible by one composed according to our ideas of popular government. In short, the conqueror, or is the ruling sovereign, and all agents and representatives of the crown are subject to his martial sway and are assumed to be credited to the government making the conquest. Martial law, according to American interpretation, is not a system of government by a code of military laws, but the arbitrary enforcement of the common laws of mankind according to the American standard of human rights.

It is easy to believe that the American martial rule will be better for the people of the late Spanish colonies than the old regime at its best, and that it will halt even though it be a rule of iron. Translators in Cuba declare that the disorder controlled by the itinerant and apocalyptic insurgent government are more peaceful and prosperous than they were when Spain had her own way in time of peace. Spain simply sought to smother taxes and impose us of the people and to smother to suppress criminals and outlaws.

A refractory people, such as Germany found in her conquered subjects of Alsace and Lorraine, must feel the full rigors of martial law. In cases of that kind it becomes a question with the conqueror whether cruelty is not kindness in disguise, and vice versa. Germany forced her language upon the conquered folk in order to obliterate the folk-land from the national memory. The folk-land in this case was simply a land grabber in the territory merely to get a better frontier. Her persistence in subjugating the oppressed

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by the rare question the military arm
was withdrawn.

With regard to the practical work of

the rocks of the Florida blueway and

The management of the regular army in the field is almost sordidly business-like, but in the end it makes for the picturesque. The baggage train, for example, as it tumbles down the highway is superb. The wagons are of a faded blue color and a bit battered, but they are like those veteran yon sometimes meet encamped. The old army overcoat they have resurrected for the occasion has faded to the palest of blues, and the wearer is a bit belated. He is sound at the core, though, and so are those lumbering curvams that have carried all the way from Fort Reno and farther.

The most poetic and seductive names appear with what might at first bluish seem startling irrelevancy considering the general context of the driver's remarks. One is surprised to hear him name the names of Lena, Paulina and Sadie with his frantic exhortations and to the rights of the road and the proper conduct of an army male. Still there is no reason why even an army male should not be graced with a romantic name. Life at best can hold so little for an army male.

700 or 800 years old and many of them are first built. There is a reason for this, and it lies in their construction. The pagoda is practically a framework of heavy timbers which starts from a wide base and is in itself a substantial structure, but is rendered still more stable by a peculiar device. Inside the framework and suspended from the apex is a long, heavy beam of timber two feet thick or more. This hangs from one end, and to the other end are bolted at each of the four sides four more heavy timbers, and if the pagoda be very lofty

The only structures in Japan which seem to be earthquake proof are the pagodas which are erected before the temples. There are many which are 700 or 800 years old and a wall as when first built. There is a reason for this, and it lies in their construction. A pagoda is practically a framework of heavy timbers which starts from a wide base and is in itself a substantial structure, but is rendered still more stable by a peculiar device. Inside the framework and suspended from the apex is a long, heavy beam of timber two feet thick or more. This hangs from one end, and to the other end are bolted at each of the four sides four more heavy timbers, and if the pagoda be very lofty

The whole forms an enormous pendulum which reaches within six inches of the ground. When the shock of an earthquake rocks the pagoda, the pendulum swings in unison and keeps the center of gravity always at the base of the framework. Consequently the equilibrium of the pagoda is never disturbed, and this is the explanation of the great age of many of them, when from their height one would suppose them to be peculiarly susceptible to the effects of an earthquake.

The Western of France railway runs an express train in the morning from Paris to St. Maie and Paramé the carriages of which have pictures upon them. One has an elephant, another a lyre, another a snake and no forth. There are ducks, huntsman's horns, balloons, red flowered sails, bunches of grapes, a pair of shoes, a pair of scissars and an angler with his fishing rod. It is thought that one of these designs will be more readily remembered than a number, and, according to all accounts, passengers are very pleased with the innovation. Before long the Western of France directors hope to have pictures on all of their lines. The man who saves the French of the Greek and can't find his carriage again will appreciate the change, but forever-thirsty people are not makes just a little too suggestive?

While Spurgeon was still a *new* preacher he was warned about a certain virgin and told that she intended to give him a long-time flogging. "All right," he replied, "but that's a game at which two can play." Not long after, as he passed her gate one morning, she assailed him with a flood of billings-gate. He smiled and said: "Yes, thank you. I am quite well. I hope you are the same." Then came another burst of vituperation, pitched in a still higher key, to which he replied, still smiling: "Yes, it does look rather as if it is going to rain. I think I had better be getting on."

"Bless the man!" she exclaimed. "He's as deaf as a post! What's the use of storming at him?"

that for six months during 1963 General Veyler, then a young man, worked for him at \$5 a week.

No person in Norway may spend more than three shillings at one visit to a village. A law granting \$500 to every boy who is the father of 12 boys has been introduced in the Transvaal wilderness.

ITEMS OF

INTEREST.
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Preparations are being made at Trieste to raise the wreck of the French frigate

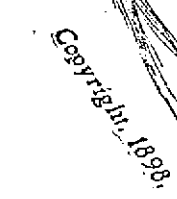
Dance, sunk in 1812. The Dance had 650 men and 41 guns on board and was blown up through an explosion on board, the cause of which has remained unknown.

The Duke of Braganza, prince royal of Portugal, is a boy of 11, fair haired and good looking, and naturally an immense favorite with his father and mother.

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Mixed education is on the increase in Ennadai. One of the objects of the new King Alfred School society is the co-

The Duke of Braganza, prince royal of Portugal, is a boy of 11, fair haired and good looking and naturally an Impens favorite with his father and mother, who have only one other son. The young

Prince has 15 Christian names, but he will be known as Luiz Philippe when he comes to the throne. He has a gymnasium of his own, and he is fond of horse riding, his instructor in this exercise being his father, the king.

The late Frances E. Willard has been added to the list of notable women

whose portraits are to be carved in the grand staircase of the new capitol at Albany. The others are Susan B. Anthony, Clara Barton, Molly Pitcher and Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Henry S. Treadwell, postmaster of South Boston and supreme lieutenant-governor of the Pilgrim Fathers, claims

that for six months during 1963 General Weyler, then a young man, worked for him at \$5 a week.

No person in Norway may spend more than three months at one visit to a prison.

A law granting \$599 to every father who is the father of 12 boys has been introduced in the Transvaal parliament.

Women of the Day

BAB SOJOURNS AT NARRAGANSETT.

A Breezy Potpourri of Mint Juleps, Baths,
Dinners, Drives and Lovemaking,
With a Dash of Moralizing.

(Copyright, 1898.)

Narragansett Pier.
The chief products of this point are
whisky and water. The water is for
the girls to bathe in, and the whisky is
refined into mint juleps to act as an
antidote against the water. No self-respecting
woman at Narragansett is without an attachment in the shape of
some sort of a man, and it is his special
duty, after she has been rubbed and
scrubbed and is once more in an innocent
muslin gown, to provide her with
that innocent drink, which has been
favored by women ever since the days
when Adam told by the sweat of his
brow to cultivate a neat bed to please
Atme, Eve.

Society and mint juleps are compati-
ble. There is a decided touch of mauve
about society, while mint green is very
fashionable. There is a certain type of
girl at the Pier. She is apt to be either
from Boston or Richmond. Occasionally
she is a New Yorker, but the New
York girl is too knowing in some ways
and not knowing enough in others to
succeed as a Pier girl—that is to say,
she doesn't know enough about Plato
and Mr. Emerson, like the lady who
wears glasses and who arrives from
Boston, and she is too ignorant of co-
quetry—not flirting, but pure, innocent
coquetry—like the Richmond girl, to be
a success.

The style of dressing at the Pier is
decidedly individual. At most summer
places a great point is gained if one is
stylish, wears frills and ruffles and
laces and silks and satins and all the
frills and flippers, but here it is de-
manded that a girl must be pretty. If
she has three white wash dresses—that
is to say, two at the laundress, while
she is earning the third, yet looks pret-
ty—she is a success.

There is one girl here from Richmond
who claims that she can manage to
have more solid enjoyment in 24 hours
than the average girl does in 24 days.
This is her method: In the morning her
colored maid helps her dress in a white
pique gown, with a plain skirt, a jacket
hodie, a white leather belt and a mull
tie, with a big flaring bow nestling un-
der her chin that seems to say to each
and every young man, "That you wish
you were as neat this dimple as I am!"
Her hat is a smart looking sailor, with
a band showing the Stuart plaid, while
her gloves, displaying no rings under
them, are of white chambray.

At the Pier a chaperon is not neces-
sary, so my pretty girl trots off to the
casino with big Jack Gordon. If you
ask her anything about it, she will say
in tones as soft as her hair, "Oh, he's
in town as soft as her hair." Oh, he's
all right. He and my father are second
cousins, and his mother and my mother
are third cousins, and when they were
girls they were great friends. Even
now when they meet they talk about
what the gentlemen did for them—rode
horses up staircases, jumped high
fences and did marvels to prove just
how much each of them loved his lady.
It is really a great deal better and
mightily more effective than sending
flowers or buying candies." After get-
ting off this the lady looked scorn at
her escort, who pulled his mustache,
hoping to increase its growth, and
wished that women's mothers did not
remember so much and put such ideas
into girls' heads.

These two had a very light break-
fast—some strong coffee, a bit of toast
and an egg eaten directly from the
shell. Then she and Jack had a stroll,
and Jack whispered all sorts of noth-
ings to her—pretty nothings—while she,
womanlike, wondered if Celestine had
dressed her properly or if that was her
petticoat that was slipping. When
home was reached, home being the
hammock hotel, there came the great
event of the day—the bathing. No-
body who is anybody bathes at Long
Branch, because where the bathing is
good it is dangerous. Nobody who is
anybody bathes at Newport, because it
is not good style, but everybody, from
the small boy dressed in an airy nothing
up to his grandfather, literally
swathed in dark flannel, prances and
jumps in the water and feels how good
it is to be alive and to be the next best
thing to a mermale.

Nature has been very kind to the
Richmond girl and given her hair that
curls naturally; consequently rubber
caps and closely plaited braids were not
necessary in this sweet maid, an wear-
ing a long cloak of white serge that
covers her from head to foot and accom-
panied by her dark maid, she joins the
group of men waiting for her. The
cloak is removed, and she stands a sym-

phony in white and yellow that would
have delighted Whistler himself.
"Modest?" Oh, her dress is modestly it-
self. It is a plaited skirt over knicker-
s and a bodice that shows a little waist-
coat of yellow, while on her head is a
white cap, from underneath which flows
her yellow, curly hair. Every other
girl is furious because her hair won't
stand this, but Nancy or Betty or Mar-
ty (for her name is sure to be one of
the three) is deliciously sympathetic,
and in her wise little head she realizes
that it is well to be liked by the wa-
men, she is content, she is dipped under,
she swims about, she rolls on the sand
until her hair is full of it, and then

Charley as he drives her tries to tell
her how much he loves her, but my
lady has studied the book of coquetry
and advises him to say nothing, while
she adds, "Continue to stay me with
mint until I am sick unto death with
love." The dinner is one given at the
casino to the belle herself. She wears
a black tulle gown cut low in the neck
and having no sleeves, while on her
head half is a huge black tulle hat
caught up at one side like that worn by
the Duchess of Devonshire. At dinner
some of the women are inclined to be a
little frisky, but one little girl puts

her evidently answers, "Yes," for he
puts his arm around her and tells her
he is going to try his chance for the
last time, and that slender old man in
the moon says, though they do not hear
him, "Ah, ha, my master, the moon-
stone has brought you a full moon!"
But it seems to me that if he saw her
face—well, he would realize that it was
a royal flush and Master Jack could
congratulate himself on gaining some-
thing more precious than a mere sum-
mer girl.

Then they go back, and there is a
long link on the veranda, and the pre-
cious moonstone is to be set in dia-
monds to make a ring for somebody,
and Jack kisses somebody good night,
and a happy, healthy girl goes and
whispers it all to her mother—that is,
nearly all, because there are always
some things better left unsaid. The
tulle gown is off, the golden hair is
brushed, and a wonderfully herbaceous
and embowered nightdress is put on,
and the little maid goes to bed to dream
of Jack and the man in the moon and
that there was a mint julep that had
a moonstone inside of a lump of sugar
in it and that Jack and the man in the
moon were arranging something about
a house that was to be hers, way down
south.

She is a pleasant girl, this girl at the
Pier, sometimes I think the best type
of American girl and feel that you and
I, my friend, can say, "God bless her!"
for while she is full of fun she is not
fast—pretty as a picture and yet not
overlaid, industrious as a bee and
bright as a star—yes, she is the best
type of American girl, and you and I
can say again, "God bless her!" for she

is the mother of future heroes, and all
that is sweet and good must be cul-
tivated in her so that she may be that
"best of all," a good and loving mother,
pious very genuine and whose bones
are built for evidence, since they are
very plainly seen. Some one inquires,
"Why is Miss Montague like an un-
touched negative?" The answer
comes from one of the men, "Because
there is too much exposure and not
enough development." And in the sum-
mer time this is regarded as wit.

After dinner there is a dance. Then
Jack takes the girl from the south
down among the rocks to pick up the
moonstones that sparkle on the sand
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gems as they are held in her hand.
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CORONATION OF HOLLAND'S QUEEN.

An Interesting Event For the People of the
Netherlands--Personality of Their
Beautiful Young Sovereign.

(Copyright, 1898.)

To be young, handsome, rich and a
queen. It sounds like a fairy story, but
over on the other side of the world the
people of Holland are preparing to make
it true. The young Wilhelmina, who on
Sept. 6 will be 16 as well as name be
made queen of Holland, is the last of
the famous house of Orange-Nassau,
the most liberal and enlightened of the
princely families of Europe.

William III, the father of Wilhelmina,
was not much of a credit to it, but he
was one of the few black sheep.
Holland on the map is a very small

the Dutch character has always been
notable.

Remembering all this, can any one
doubt that the interest which America
feels in the crowning of the young queen
of the Dutch is a very personal one?

Queen Wilhelmina when she receives
her full name is Wilhelmina Helena
Paulina Maria, and her birthday, on
Aug. 31 will make her 16 years old. In
Holland a woman is not of age until
she is 23, but as Wilhelmina is a queen
and her country requires her services
an exception is made in her case.

Queen Emma, Wilhelmina's mother
and the real ruler since the death of
her husband, the young queen's father,
King William III, which occurred in
1890, is a very good woman, but she is a
German, and the Hollanders do not like
Germans. They have an idea that the
German nation is always reaching out
to extend its territories and would like
to absorb the Netherlands, since it is
through Holland that the river Rhine
finally reaches the sea.

Queen Emma is a daughter of Prince
George, Victor of Waldeck-Pyrmont,
one of the vassals of the German crown.
The people of Holland therefore think
it is natural that she should have a
special liking for Germany, and they
fear that she may influence her daugh-
ter to marry some one of the German
princelings who are under Emperor
William's thumb. It was once gossiped
that she and the German emperor had
in view the Crown Prince Frederick,
who is now 16 years of age.

In order to avoid any appearance of
favoring the Germans, Wilhelmina has
been brought up with as little knowl-
edge of the German language and the
excellences of the nation as was possi-
ble. It is quite likely that German is
the only language of Europe that she
cannot speak. French, English, Span-
ish and Italian she uses fluently.

England is, next to Holland, Wil-
helmina's favorite country. She her-
self says that when she marries, which
she very independently asserts she has
no notion of doing until she is quite
well suited, she will select an English-
man.

Her liking for the English is possibly
due to the fact that she has been edu-
cated by a very charming and accom-
plished English woman, a Miss Saxton
Winter. This lady was widely given an
entire charge of the little girl's education
under the general direction of the queen
she decided what the little girl should
study and was present when the mas-
ters gave their instruction to see that
Wilhelmina was attentive and did not
lose, as she had a great tendency to do
when given an opportunity.

In the afternoon Miss Winter accom-
panied her young charge on her drives
or walks and saw that she went to bed
early and did not eat unwholesome food.
In fact, this English woman in a meas-
ure took the place of a mother to the
little girl. Queen Emma's official duties
occupied much of her time, and she was
fond to think that during the long, busy
days so wise and so excellent a woman
as Miss Winter looked after her daugh-
ter.

Queen Wilhelmina has been brought
up more simply perhaps than most
girls, even than the daughters of the
well-to-do burghers whom she has often
openly envied, because of their less re-
stricted lives. A little story is told of
her that shows how early she had learn-
ed the truth of the saying, "Finesse lies
the head that wears a crown."

She had a great number of dolls, and
after any court ceremony on which she
took part she was wont to put them
through the same performance. To them
she also recited her lessons every day.
One afternoon one of the dolls would
not sit up quite to please her, and after
placing it as she wanted it she shook
her finger threateningly and said, "Be-
cause you are a bad girl, you shall be
sent to the Netherlands, for it was in
Holland that the pilgrim fathers found
a safe haven when the mother country
became intolerant, and it was from
Delft Haven, Holland, that the May-
flower sailed forth on that first im-
mortal voyage which was to trans-
plant to the great new continent these
ideas of religious and political freedom
and that which have made it the hope
of the world.

A few years after the colony at Plym-
outh had been planted by the little
band of emigrants from Leyden the
Hollanders themselves took possession
of a corner of the new continent, which
they called New Netherlands and where
their descendants still impress on alien
people the sturdy principles of thrift,
honesty and love of justice for which

the Dutch character has always been
notable.

One day during a tedious court cere-
mony in which the little girl was a con-
stant figure she noticed peeping through
the doors of an upper gallery the head

of a little girl. Wilhelmina's eyes kept
wandering in that direction, for she was
very weary of the stiff ceremony, and
the stately court officials bowed her
dreadfully. When she was able to catch
the eye of the little girl, she smiled, and
the child delightedly smiled back. When
the function was over, Wilhelmina went
down the long rows of bowing courtiers
and generals with her interest centered
on the child in the gallery. Just as the
court chamberlain was ready to throw
open the door and Queen Emma was
gathering up her velvet train, preparatory
to the final bow, little Wilhelmina
turned, and, flashing a last smile at the
gallery, issued her little pink finger tips
to the delighted child above.

One driving winter afternoon with
the queen present, the carriage, with the
arms of Holland emblazoned upon the
door and a staid coachman and foot-
man in sedate liveries in attendance,
drew up before a party of children who
were having a snowball fight. Wilhel-
mina was delighted and applauded the
children enthusiastically. Presently it
began to look as if her favorite side was
about to be beaten, and forgetting court
etiquette and everything else, the little
queen jumped from the carriage and be-
gan to do her best to turn the fortunes
of war. The entire attention of the en-
emy was directed against the unexpected
re-enforcement. The horrified coachman
leaped down and rescued her, frighten-
ing the youngsters half out of their
senses by sternly saying:

"Children, do you know that you
are snowballing the queen of Holland?"

Queen Emma asked the name and ad-
dresses of the children, and the next
morning each of the snowballing party,
which had gone home in agony of spirit,
expecting the momentary appearance of
an officer of the law, was delighted by
receiving a handsome gift, with the
compliments of the little Wilhelmina.

It is no wonder, therefore, that every
Hollander adores the young girl who is
now about to become queen. So devoted
to her people is she that she wears on
every possible occasion the national cos-
tume. She has been photographed in
the dresses of the different provinces,
and every household contains a picture
of her in the dress of the sweetest of
dispositions, the friendly interest that
she takes in all with whom she comes
in contact, her simple and democratic
spirit, her quick intelligence and her
love for all that is good and beautiful
have endeared her to the heart of every
Hollander. In short, she is a queen of
whom any nation might be proud.

There is a good deal of sentimental feel-
ing in Holland, but even that senti-
ment adores Wilhelmina and says that so
long as she lives they will loyally sup-
port the house of Orange-Nassau.

The statesmen of Holland are busy
trying to select a husband for their
young queen. She is all that stands be-
tween the Dutch throne and a German
ruler for the next in line of suc-
cession is the son of King William
III of Holland, the Grand Duchess of
Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, who, through
her foreign marriage, is altogether Ger-
man in her sympathies. An effort was
made recently to betroth Wilhelmina to
her cousin, young Prince Bernard of
Saxe-Weimar-Eisenbach, certain Dutch
court officials thinking it might be a
wise match, but the young queen her-
self finally declined to entertain a
thought of the marriage, her objection
to Prince Bernard, who is said to be
really a nice fellow, although not re-
markable for beauty, being that he was
too ugly.

The coronation ceremonies will be
held in the Nieuwe kerk in Amster-
dam. The town will be magnificently
decorated, and open house will be kept
by the hospitable burghers. There will
be games and processions and balls that
will extend throughout the week. After
it is all over Wilhelmina will be in
truth Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and
will begin to make history for the little
kingdom at the mouth of the Rhine.

FRANCES HYDE.

A Democratic Princess.

Princess Louise, marchioness of
Lorne, is perhaps the most democratic
of Queen Victoria's daughters, so far
as such a term can be applied to any
royal princess. She has no sympathy
with pretensions and affectation. On
many occasions her royal highness has
done things with her own hands that
women whose chief claim to considera-
tion existed in their own imagination
would have rung the bell for a servant
to do.

Once when visiting the schoolroom of
a certain little lady who had very ex-
alted ideas of her own rank she discov-
ered that affairs between pupil and gov-
erness were a little strained. The prin-
cess inquired of the governess the cause.
The little lady, at once sure of the
right on her side, burst in with:
"Miss F. wanted me to clean my slate."
Surely a dutiful daughter need not clean
her own slate? "Miss F. is quite right,"
said the princess, "I am the queen's
daughter, and I always cleaned my
slate."

Once, when Princess Louise was pre-
siding at a committee meeting, when
leaving the house where it was held the
ladies dropped her bangle. She was
politeness waiting until the princess had
passed to pick it up, but to her surprise
Princess Louise stooped, picked it up
and gave it to her, saying simply, "I
might have trodden on your pretty
bangle."

The dignity of royal ladies depends
upon other things than small observa-
nces, although in the matter of etiq-
uette they are all passed mistresses
when occasion requires.

school bazaar and fancy fair at Blos-
ter, England.
A wreath from Mrs. McKinley was
laid on the coffin of Mrs. Romero, wife
of the Mexican minister, before the tem-
porary interment at Washington.
Paulina Barahona has been making
addresses in Canadian cities, seeking
aid for the child widows of India.



QUEEN WILHELMINA OF HOLLAND.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Miss Horace Greeley Perry is the pro-
prio and editor of The St. James
Journal of St. Peter, Minn. Her father,
who was a warm admirer of Horace
Greeley, gave his daughter the name of
the greatest American editor and there-

by probably shaped her destiny in some
degree.
Mrs. Eliza Arthard Corner, the well-
known journalist, is making a tour of
the world. She sailed from Seattle June
25 on the steamship Humboldt for St.

Michael's, en route for the Yukon. She
is accompanied on a portion of her jour-
ney by Mrs. E. M. McDonald of the
Press club of New York city.
Mrs. Hilda Watkins (Kitt), the cor-
respondent of the Toronto Express, ar-
rived at Tampa, Fla., went to Santiago
on the United States cruiser Niagara, later from Cuba several souvenirs of the

attack on Santiago. Among them were
four swords, one of which belonged to a
Spanish officer and bears blood stains.
Miss Poreova of Prague was recently
decorated by the emperor of Austria in
acknowledgment of her great work for
women. It is said that she is the second
Austrian woman to be thus honored.
The Duchess of Marlborough recently
made her first appearance as a prin-
cess at the opening of the national

educational matters, but her chief work
has been the building in Prague of a
magnificent woman's building, which
cost \$200,000 and which is the center of
woman's activities in the Austrian em-
pire.

The Duchess of Marlborough recently
made her first appearance as a prin-
cess at the opening of the national

What Cervera Might Have Done—
Pursuers at Disadvantage if
the Squadron Divided—Yellow
Fever Thinning Ranks—Reforms
in Santiago—Dewey Honored.

London, Aug. 27.—The Manila correspondent of The Times says: "The military government is working efficiently in all departments. Local business is being actively resumed, the waterworks is in operation and the Public river is

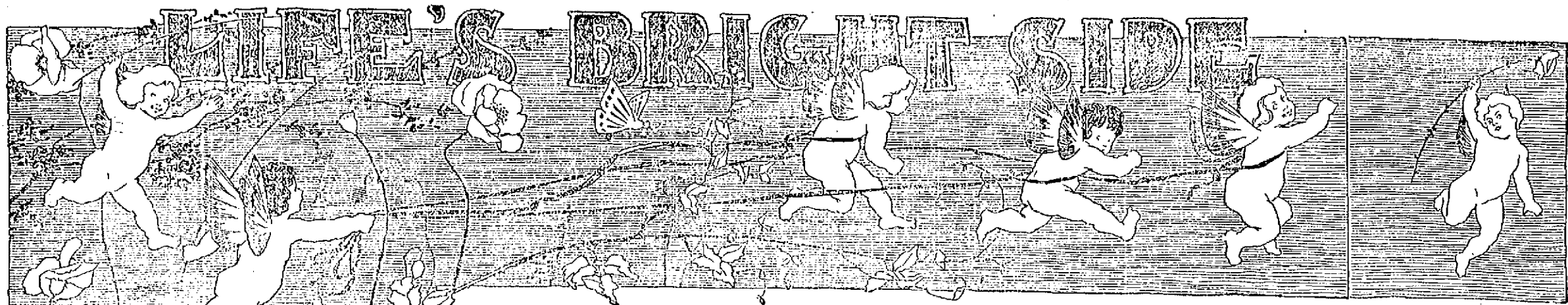
last year, and 25.5 percent larger than in 1892, heretofore the year of largest business and highest prosperity ever known. No change appears in the prospect of the year upon which the welfare of the country so largely depends, nor is there present or threatening financial disturbance. Europe has not wearied of buying American securities, although some speculators have been selling, nor is there shown any want of confidence among American investors. The money market is running smoothly without any

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J. D. G. & CO.
33 TO 67 MARKET STREET.

and causing you to glow and throb with newly found strength. You're not alone, indeed, for I'll have the greatest NERVE TONIC ever discovered. Fatigue, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Depression, Stiffness, Muscle Ache, a hot (112) or cold (96) body, colds and coughs, STOMACH troubles, HAIR LOSS, Dandruff, Headaches, O.

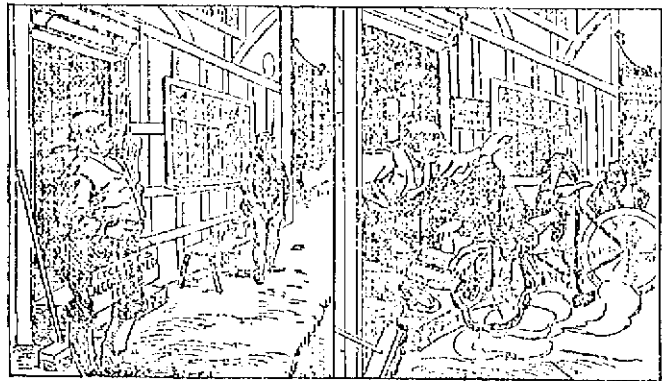




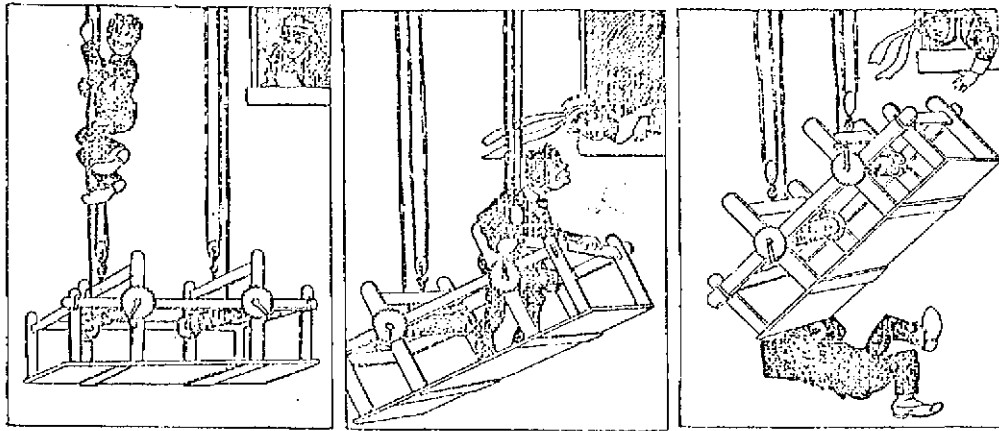
ROMEO AND JULIET.

DOCTRINE AND PRACTICE.

THE OFFER ACCEPTED.



OBSERVE THE SIGN: "CYCLISTS ACCOMMODATED HERE"



1. "Romeo, where art thou?" gurgled the parlor maid.

2. "Coming, sweet Juliet," murmured the boy, in button from next door as he wound up the platform used by the house painters.

3. But he wound up one end too much, and instead of receiving a kiss he had a narrow escape from death by pavement cracking.

NOT WHOLLY HEARTLESS.
"Has Miss Dolans given you any encouragement?"
"Well, she declines my offers of love, but she accepts my boxes of candy."—Chicago Record.

CLIMATIC.
The land is getting cooler.
No hot wave brings despair,
For it feels the bracing nature
Of its military air.
—Washington Star.

UNENDURABLE.
"What made you resign, Miss Jumps?"
"My employer was so silly. He was in love with a typewriter girl in another office."—Chicago Record.

LET THIS BE A WARNING.



"I'LL TEACH YOU EUROPEAN BOYS NOT TO SWIM IN MY POND!"

IN THE WORLD OF ART.
"I won't have you," said the leading lady tragically to the low comedian. "Never approach me again on the subject. My mind's made up."
"So's everything else about you," and then he fell through a garden scene to dodge the withering glance she shot at him.—Detroit Free Press.

ECONOMICAL WOMEN.
Wallace—This war tax has been a good thing for me.
Ferry—As to how?
Wallace—My wife doesn't ask me for checks so often, now that she realizes they cost 2 cents apiece.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

LESSON IN GRAMMAR.
The governess was giving little Tommy a grammar lesson the other day. "An abstract noun," she said, "is the name of something which you can think of, but not touch. Can you give me an example?"
Tommy—A red hot poker!—Herald News.

THE FORGOTTEN WORD.



Hostess: "What would you like to eat, Edie?"

Edie: "Cuba."

Mother (reprovingly): "Edie, Edie! What is the word you've forgotten? PT."

Edie: "Edie!"



Dame Europa (coldly): "To whom do I owe the pleasure of this intrusion?"

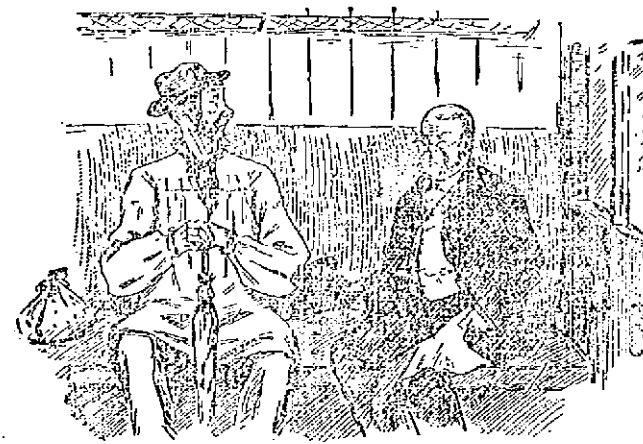
Uncle S.: "Ma'am, my name is Uncle Sam!"

Dame Europa: "Any relation of the late Colonel Monroe?"

MADE A HIT.
"Graygreen is selling his pictures like smoke."
"Yes; he has quit painting to please the artists and is painting to please the public."—Chicago Record.

MR. ASBURY PEPPERS.
"Speaking of wheels," said Asbury Peppers, though no one else had mentioned the subject. "It is the empty tire that causes the full stop."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TIT FOR TAT.



Stout party (in horror): "You've been sitting on my hat! It is ruined!"
Stolid Farmer: "Aye, man, an these be sittin on my strawberries, which will na improve them, I'm thinkin'!"

SOUND ADVICE.
The Youth—A man has married the girl I love. I hate him. What shall I do?
The Sage—Cease hating him, and pity him. Then soon he will hate himself.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TWO WAYS OF PUTTING IT.
"I notice, Miranda," remarked Mr. Neggschole, with a little sigh. "You brand's clothes do not fit me."
"No," Cyrus, coincided. Mrs. Neggschole, with a little sigh. "You don't fit them."—Chicago Tribune.

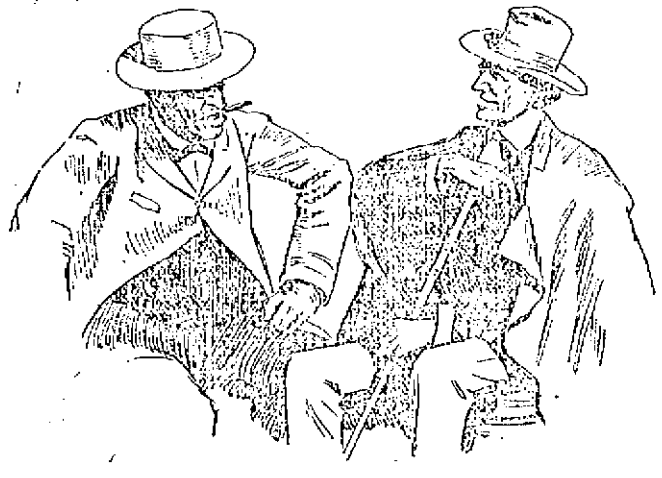


LIBERTY PROCLAIMING PEACE.

AGAIN IN ACTION.
Most things will soon have on again about as they were want.
But bellboys who come home from war will still be at the front.
—Chicago Tribune.

UNFORTUNATE.
Spanish Grandee—The people will demand an assassin some day, I fear.
Second Grandee—What shall we do? All the world knows we are a cookeepers.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE BOASTFUL SINGER.

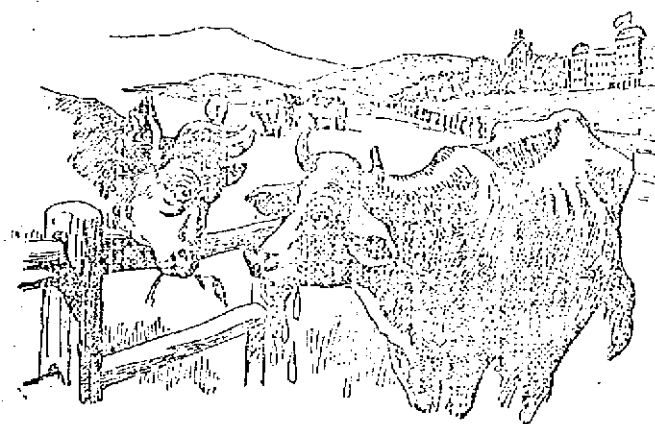


Tenor: "At the first concert in which I sang four ladies were removed from the hall in a fainting condition."
Friend: "Ah! Indeed? But you must remember your voice has improved since then?"

NOT VERY WELL.
"What is the magazine article you are preparing, Miss Eldest?"
"How to Manage a Husband."
"But you were never married."
"Of course not. Did you ever know a married woman yet that could manage a husband?"—Detroit Free Press.

HIS ONE REGRET.
The man who's always somewhat late
Now says in tone sad hearted,
"I ain would be a hero great,
But this untidy war won't wait
Until I can get started."
—Washington Star.

AT CONEY ISLAND.



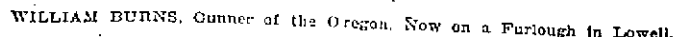
Mrs. B. Ovine: "Oh, Bully! I saw them on the edge of the sea, and they call them calves! Oh, the shame of it! Just skin and bone, and they call 'em"—(Sobs.)

—Pick Me Up.

SECURE.
"There is not the emolument in the profession that there used to be," said the attorney. "There's no denying that these 'Every Man His Own Lawyer' books have reduced our profits."
"You ought to have gone into my business," said the man with the solemn mouth and twinkling eye. "You have never seen any book on 'Every Man His Own Undertaker, have you?'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FROST AHEAD.
"Hobson hasn't been through the worst yet."
"What do you mean?"
"He hasn't been kissed by a Boston girl."—Washington Star.

DIVERSION.
"What makes you so anxious to introduce Dicks and Hips?"
"Hips always tells conundrums and Dicks hates them."—Detroit Free Press.



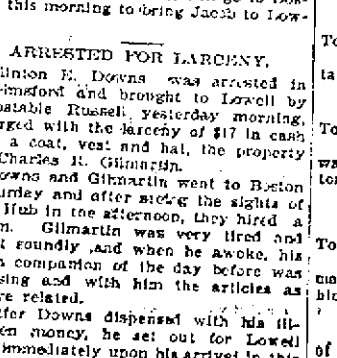
**Was Also In the Santi-
ago Fight.**

Pain-Killer.
 (PATENT TABLETS)
 A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case
 and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
 Tablets for placement and it can't be
 made too strong or too emphatic.
 It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
 Cramps, Coughs, Rheumatism,
 Colic, Colds, Nausea,
 Diarrhea, Grip, Toothache.
 TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

Po-ru-na Cures Diarrhoea.

DIARRHOEA is catarrh of the bowels. Po-ru-na because it always cures catarrh is a wonderful remedy for this trouble.

Mrs. George W. Taylor, of Eaton Town, writes: "I had chronic diarrhoea for six years, tried everything and several physicians, without avail. My husband bought me a bottle of Po-ru-na. I began to improve at once."



ALTO

7 200 AFTER

Paul Ladd of Lowell has been spending the summer with his uncle in Concord, N.H.

Wrote: "I had chronic diarrhea for six years. Tried everything and several physicians, without avail. My husband brought me

After Downs dispensed with his

Dear Sirs:—The Mallox
nism. Its effect is immediate
thing that did me so much good.

I have taken has done me a great deal
and seems to revive me at once. I am
Yours truly,

of good. It helped me in stomach trouble
glad to recommend it. I have not for
Mrs. E

able and in rhe-
years found any-
JONES,

THE WEATHER.

ALMANAC, SUNDAY, AUG. 28.
Though it promises to be somewhat warmer again during the early part of the week, cooler and pleasant temperatures now seem certain to continue through Sunday, with fair, clear weather and light variable winds.
Sun rises—5:04; sets, 6:25.
Moon sets—1:22 a. m.
High tide—7:45 a. m.; 8:15 p. m.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

GRANULATED SUGAR.
We have not told you anything about Sugar recently. We sell it for 5 c. a pound, or 100 pounds (less \$5.25). P. O. B. your home. Dickson Bros., the Big Tea Dealers, 40 Merrimack street.
STEAMSHIP TICKETS AND DRAFTS.
Sold on the Cunard, White Star, American, Dominion, Anchor, Allan, Red Star, French and German lines, sailing from Boston and New York to Liverpool and Queenstown. Money sent to Ireland, England and all parts of the world. Cables will be bought at Murphy's Steamship Agency, 18 Appleton street.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smokers enjoy Old Hundred cigars.
Buy a Jacob Doll high grade piano.
T. C. Lee, Fire Ins., 223 Central street.
The law will be off game in another week.
There are new flags around with forty eight stars.
It looks as though the heat has not in so long with us for a time.
Elegant rubber tired hacks at O'Donnell's. Telephone, 429-4.
Local fishermen are getting in their fishing touches on the trout brooks.
Local merchants report that the stock market is steady and prices good.
During the past few days there have been many warehouses in the country roads.
F and W collars, 2 for 25c, at the wholesale sale of the stock of O'Hearn and Dowd.
The several Lowells attended end yesterday.
It is reported by those who claim to be good that it has rained every day since four days ago.

Storage for all kinds of goods. Boston & Maine depot, at low prices. C. F. Koyes & Co., Green St.
Wanted—All influential members of the Royal Arcanum to communicate with James Sykes, 67 Central block.
Be prepared for emergency. Dows' Diphtheria and Cholera Syrup is an effective remedy. Druggists sell it.
A bargain in unadorned Gent's Gold Watch, cost \$50.00, sell \$30.00; good as new. Harris, 10 Appleton street.
If your coal does not suit you, try Mink, the 953 Cornhill street coal dealer. You can get him by telephone.
It will pay you to order your stable and poultry supplies of W. F. Livingston, 15 Thornehill street. Try a barrel of his flour at the same time.

CAFE, EATON HILL.

Commander J. G. Eaton of this city in command of the Hestate is in one of the hotels at Portsmouth N. H. Mrs. Eaton is with him.

OYOLING NEWS.

Jimmy Michael and Frank Waller have been matched in a thirty-minute scratch race with unlimited spectators to be run Sept. 3 at Baltimore. Sept. 2 and 3 Waller has a twenty-four hour race with Henry W. Smith at the Baltimore Coliseum.

Edward Taylor wants to return to France as soon as possible. The German season is reported to his very attractive as the sport has experienced a great revival in the land of the Teuton and Taylor wants to get into the game. A three-day meet at Berlin recently netted \$728 for its promoters and the prizes offered the racing men are twice the value of those hung up in France.

C. W. Miller, the Chicagoan, is to undertake a stiff proposition at Berlin Sept. 3, when he meets Cordage, the world's twenty-four-hour record holder, in a twenty-four-hour race.

It is possible that the Springfield fall meet Sept. 5 will have to be given up, owing to the difficulty in arranging a middle-distance race. The promoters have been trying to bring Michael and McDuffee together, as the strongest possible attraction, but this has not been accomplished. Efforts were made to match McDuffee against Joe Vernier of Philadelphia as the star feature but Vernier's racing team has been disbanded and he could not accept. McDuffee was willing and there is a possibility that Charles Church of Philadelphia may meet McDuffee.

Gougoltz and Lamberjack, the French tandem team, which valed the country briefly early in the season is reported to be about to return, bringing Neupport, a second-class French sprinter, with them.

Nat Butler has returned from the circuit and is now at home with Mrs. Butler in Cambridge. He says he will take a rest before doing any more racing.

The national circuit reaches Clifton River park Sept. 10, on which date a two-mile national championship will be on the card.

Cyclists who check their wheels and receive for them a release voucher or who pay excess baggage rates and receive receipts as in Massachusetts, are not obliged to use internal revenue stamps, according to a recent decision by Commissioner Scott of New York.

George Banker, the Pittsburgh rider, is now in Paris and will compete in all the big races at that city during the fall.

Wanted Your Horses With Care.
Cable Carriage, over construction for sale. R. Q. C. Co. 101, Commercial street.

MRS. WENLOW'S SCOTCH SYRUP.
Has been used for over thirty years by millions of mothers for their children with telling and perfect success. It cures the child, soothes the cough, relieves the pain, cures colds and cures the child. It is the best remedy for all ailments of the child. It is sold in every part of the world. It is the best for Mrs. Wenlow's Scotch Syrup and for all other children. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

DENTIST.
Dental work, 21 N. Main St.

BOXING GOSSIP.

The road to success with the Hudson Athletic club is evidently not without obstacles, for according to a correspondent of the Manchester Union, who is also a correspondent of the Boston Globe the worthy generation of the New Hampshire people, having been informed by an alleged "Massachusetts detective" that a prize fight is about to be pulled off at the Hudson club and doing to prevent such a proceeding and thereby hangs a tale which, as it concerns Lowell sporting men almost exclusively, should be explained. The Hudson club has advertised a 20-round boxing match between Joe Flaherty of Lowell and Patsy Hennessy of Lawrence and a six round preliminary boxing match between "Smiler" Sullivan of Lawrence and Jimmie Moriarty of this city and advertised them to take place on the afternoon of Labor Day at Hudson. The place and time are designated, there is no attempt at secrecy, and the law and the public are free to purchase tickets for the events and witness a good straight and legitimate boxing exhibition such as is allowed, it is said, under the laws of the state of New Hampshire. No prize fighting is to occur and no brutality is to be tolerated.

But it seems there were several people after the privilege to occupy the club's site in Hudson and conduct exhibitions and as the place could only be leased to one person, either in, or club several were left. "Turned down" as it is commonly expressed and are consequently reported as being "wore".
Hence the sport is to suffer, for it is said that one of these parties so turned down, the gentleman referred to above, as the "Massachusetts detective" is turning heaven and earth to prevent the exhibition and it is said, from any moral objections to the sport but simply to get "square" with the club managers who work more fortunate than himself in getting the place. Boxing is the easiest sport to kill for reason of the moral objection to it and the parties who are attempting to get square are using this objection for all it is worth, notwithstanding the fact that they themselves would be only too glad to offer an opportunity to run similar exhibitions.

The Manchester Union yesterday stated in the story of the discovery that a prize fight was about to take place, that the reason behind this very exhibition had previously been a fight in Nashua where pistols were drawn before the curtain fell the infernal boxer that they had backed a prize fight. This is erroneous. The Fishery Bros. once put up an exhibition in Nashua where everything was disgustingly quiet and again Tom Moriarty boxed there but in a very tame bout in which there was no trouble at all. Pistols were drawn by Hudson and Nashua spectators at a dog fight once held in Nashua, but dog fights and sporting boxing encounters are not to be compared, as the Hudson club or the managers have never conducted any dog fights or any kind of an illegal sport.

The writer in the Manchester Union also states that Flaherty who is booked to fight at Hudson received a thrashing at Carson City at the time of the Carbett-Fitzsimmons fight which is also untrue, for Joe Flaherty never boxed in Carson in his life. It was his brother Martin who went to Carson.
And thus the matter stands. The lovers of boxing have been looking forward to the bout, for it promises to be a good one and now are considering if it will come off. The club management say it will; the zero-heads say nay.

Jimmy Dunne, the clever Fall River lightweight, and George Dixon will meet in a six-round contest at Fall River next Monday night. Dunne in the boxer who made such a creditable showing against John Bell at Harry Tracy's rooms in Charlestown a year ago. He showed then that he possessed all the good points of a successful boxer and as he has improved immensely since that time, he may be expected to give the little champion a hard run for the distance to be traveled. Dunne has already met some first class men and has made a good showing with them all. His work with George Lavigne when the latter was showing at Fall River won for the home man much commendation and the good opinion he earned on that occasion he has sustained in his more recent affairs. Dixon may be depended upon to make Dunne travel faster than he ever went, but Jimmy has no fear about the outcome.

Buffalo sports who witnessed the 20-round fight between Oscar Gardner and Joe Hopkins say they witnessed one of the fastest, most varying and evenly balanced ring contests they ever were present at. They give great credit to Hopkins, though the decision went against him, but unite in saying that Gardner is nothing more or less than a freak fighter—a very effective freak. The "Ginaha Kid" when knocked down, as he twice was, took up positions on the floor that were at times altogether grotesque. In one case he did a "split" act and remarked: "Here's a new position for a fighter." Then he got up and sailed into Hopkins. In the first round the men had no sooner shaken hands than Gardner cracked the colored man about the head and put him down, the only square knock-down he scored. After some time the breakaways Gardner would jump back toward the spot where the men were sprinkled, perform an actual break-down in the sticky stuff, and coming back to the center of the ring, chirrup: "Now I'm ready are you?"

Hopkins, who was a favorite in the betting, was all broken up by the kid's actions. From the stories told in New York last night, it was too much to deduct that like Weir never was worthy of being called a candle holder to this Oscar Gardner. And fight! Why, they say that he had the stiffest game of his life in Hopkins. Yet he smashed Fred Fox's man all the time and everywhere. He did not hit as hard as Hopkins, who nailed Oscar with so many punches of a severe character that Gardner was very wobbly at the finish. But he held on to the end and by two-handed landings and general all round fast work, won the decision. Gardner sealed at close to the limit—121 pounds—while Hopkins, who weighed 124½ at 1 p. m. went out with sweaters and an overcoat for a long run came back at weighing-in time with only a little over 120 pounds with him. After the bout, Gardner said to Hopkins: "I have never met a better man than you. Wish I could stay in your company longer, but I've got to go back to Toledo and fight Danny McMahon on Wednesday night, so I'll just wish you good luck."

Half Sick Half Well

Many persons have their good day and their bad day. Others are about half sick all the time. They have headache, backache, and are restless and nervous. Food does not taste good, and the digestion is poor; the skin is dry and scaly and disfigured with pimples or eruptions; sleep brings no rest and work is a burden.

What is the cause of all this? Impure blood. And the remedy?

It clears out the channels through which poisons are carried from the body. When all impurities are removed from the blood nature takes right hold and completes the cure.

If there is constipation, take Ayer's Pills. They awaken the drooping action of the liver; they cure biliousness.

Write to our Doctor.
We have the exclusive control of the most celebrated medical preparation in the United States. Write for a free copy of our book, "How to cure a variety of ailments." Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

The popular edition of Dr. Nansen's "Farthest North." In one volume, is printed from new plates and contains the complete narrative of his expedition, also the appendix by Otto Overdrup, captain of the Fram, being the full record of the voyage, as found in the library edition, with a portrait of Dr. Nansen from an etching, and sixteen of the more important illustrations of the library edition. It has a new and attractive cover done in blue and white.

There is overmuch fine talk about the art of writing. Here is a book that suggests a text for a homily on the science of reading. With the thorough and every skilful near the minutes and every fibre of mind and body on the strain. It is just what is needed from the bloodthirsty chroniclers of the present war to this well-timed reminder of measureless seas of ice, and let heated imagination gorge on bergs and foaming waves of cream. This true literary antidote for midsummer humidity of mind should bring a fortune to the sagacious purveyors. Nansen is beyond the need of any such trivial aid to happiness. His cup of bliss overflows now, but for three years it was a frozen mass of very doubtful solubility. All the world glories in Nansen's triumph of exploration, a triumph of intellect and splendid faith in his all-round powers. The Arctic seas have for more than a century been the sepulchre of noble ambitions and of many a heroic adventurer. The daring exploits that have crowned the heroes of a war on land and sea are mostly of the admitted dramatic kind, a quick dash inspired by "death or glory" courage. The humbler braveries of torpedo boat crews or city fire brigades every whit as heroic, perhaps in a higher degree, because performed in the course of everyday duty, fail to get their due of applause if not in some way "dramatized." Most of the laurels heaped upon Nansen by admiring crowds have been won by his success, not by his slow struggle for it. It was the same stamp of conquering hero at every moment of these three laborious experimental years that he was when he came back, but it was his coming back, not his plodding bravery, that kindled popular enthusiasm. This daily record of all the ups and downs of that long, uncertain, perilous, spirit-testing adventure deepens that enthusiasm as we gradually realize how tremendous an adventure it was.

In "Farthest North" Nansen gives a graphic story of adventure in the icy north and of how he arrived at his conclusions. Nares, the Englishman, who went out with a government outfit to find the pole, and brought back as his find the word "impracticable" would not endorse Nansen's theory, although he frankly owned his mistake when he congratulated the hearty Norseman on his return. And General Greely filled long and learned pages of print with proofs that everything Nansen assumed was wrong and that all his plans would fail. Nansen took a quiet revenge by re-printing Greely's ill-conditioned rebuke of him for leaving the Fram in the care of Sverdrup, who, in bringing it and its crew home safe and sound, was no less completely successful than Nansen in his long and arduous journey with Johansen. Greely's prediction that Sverdrup's frame will collapse Nansen's comes in from one of those luckless efforts Nansen so generously acknowledges his indebtedness for a great idea.

The Fram started on midsummer day 1893. The building of the ship reads like an epic. Everything depended on her strength and form. Many months were abandoned before the right one was hit upon. The frame timbers had been seasoning for thirty years. The ship's sides were twenty-eight inches thick. She registered 400 tons net and cost about \$50,000 nearly double the original estimate. The King of Norway gave about that sum towards the \$50,000 required for the expedition. The crew numbered twelve, with Nansen as the fortunate-bringing thirteenth.

The log book of the Fram during its small-patch drift is by far the most interesting Arctic record we have read. Nansen is a first rate character, by turns sentimental, racy, business-like, dreamy, and always readable. They had a jovial time on the whole, celebrating each other's birthdays, observing national festivals and carrying on a light heartedly as if they were on a pleasure trip. Nansen's jovial and buoyant temperament seems to have thwarted whatever elements of discontent human nature carries around on jaunts of this kind, when the monotony of ship life grows like that of a prison. Interesting as this portion of the narrative is, the sledge journey of Nansen and Johansen across the ice, lasting sixteen months, is fuller of the sort of adventures youth loves to devour. The preparations had to be most elaborate. Food, clothing, sledges, kayaks, everything was reduced to a minimum of weight and size. The eighteen dogs were reckoned to furnish meat for each other in case provisions fell short, which they did, although walrus, bears, and a seal or two stocked the border at times. The dogs had to be killed at intervals until none were left. The dreary winter was enough to make suicide attractive. If the portions catching of big game brought good cheer to mind and body, it had its drawbacks besides the risks of the chase. This book is interesting, entertaining and instructive. It is having a large sale with Lawler & Co., book-sellers, corner Merrimack and John street.

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KILLING OF O'SULLIVAN.

Boston, Aug. 27.—In the Brookline municipal court yesterday an inquest was begun into the killing of John O'Sullivan, who was shot Saturday night in the stable of Dr. H. H. Steadman, on South street, by Special Officer Frederick Weeks.

Assistant District Attorney R. O. Shultz brought out considerable testimony, which gave the case a somewhat different light than when it first became public. The marks on the face of Weeks, which were at first supposed to have been caused by the knife found in the hand of the dead man, proved upon testimony to be merely scratches, and some doubts were entertained as to any of the marks on Weeks' body being caused by the knife.

DON'T CARE FOR THE PUBLIC.

Quebec, Aug. 27.—The story of the arbitration commissioners' proceedings yesterday is the same as the story of Thursday, the same as the story of each day's proceedings will be if their plan of silence is carried out. They are at work. They say they are making progress. They declare that developments thus far indicate that the questions which they have undertaken to settle eventually will be settled, and that better and more equitable relations than ever will finally exist between the United States and Canada.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered torture. Don's Ointment took away the burning and the itching instantly and very quickly effected a permanent cure." C. W. Lohart, Bowling Green, O.

BIG FLAG POLE.

The big flag pole to stand sentry over the city on the summit of Fort Hill park has arrived and is nearly ready to be erected. It came from Oregon in the rough, a huge log, 8½ feet long. Such a big pole is an inconvenient thing to handle by rail, and this one was brought up over the road from Boston by horse power. It has been hewn into a sharp point where it will stand and a hole has been dug to receive it. The hole is eight feet deep and has been carefully prepared and fitted with drain pipe.

John Furlong and George Noonan are at Old Orchard beach.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,
CENTRAL STREET.

Pique, Linen and Muslin Suits
AT HALF PRICE.

Bargains. Bargains

Linen Suits at \$1.00, were \$1.93.
Linen Suits, trimmed, \$2.25, were \$4.50.
Pique Suits \$1.75, were \$3.50.
Pique Suits, tucked blouse, \$3.00, were \$6.00.
White Organdie Muslin Suits \$2.50, were \$5.00.
Dimity Suits, lace trimmed, \$1.25, were \$2.93.
Navy Blue Duck Suits \$1.50, were \$3.00.
White Duck Suits \$1.25, were \$2.93.
And all our other Wash Suits marked down one-half or more.

TAILOR-MADE SUITS.

Good qualities of Broadcloth, Cheviot, Covert Cloth, etc., hand-somely lined and trimmed, marked down to \$3.50, \$6.50, \$8.50 and \$10.00. The prices were from \$8.00 to \$20.00.

FOR VACATIONISTS OR "AT HOMES"

Our \$20 and \$33 SPECIAL BICYCLES are without equals.

HAMMOCKS.

Prices from 50c. to \$6.00. We can suit anybody on Hammocks.

PICNIC BASKETS.

We have some of the best Picnic Baskets ever shown; just imported. Nothing like them made in this country.

FISHING RODS AND TACKLE.

Everything in this line.

THE THOMPSON HARDWARE CO. 524-6
Merrimack St.

P. F. Devine's Branch, 38 Merrimack Street.

BAGS, TRUNKS, DRESS SUIT CASES

To stock everything the well equipped traveler requires, at special "OPENING" prices. One Middlesex safe deposit box is not abandoned. In both stores a full and complete line of latest style leather goods.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
The Royal is the highest grade baking powder known. Actual tests show it goes one-third further than any other brand.

PLYMOUTH TRAGEDY

Young Man Responsible for Death of His Uncle.

Had Intended Only to Frighten—The Victim Was Chasing His Wife When Shot.

Plymouth, Mass., Aug. 27.—During an altercation between James Watson, a boat builder and farmer, living on Clark's Island, and his wife, Friday, Watson was fatally shot by Joseph F. Bolton, Jr., of Boston, a draughtsman, and nephew of Mrs. Watson, whom the latter called to her assistance.

Watson was removed to the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston, where he died.

Young Bolton and his mother, who is a sister of Mrs. Watson, were visiting on the island, which lies in the bay about three miles from Plymouth, at a house only a short distance from the Watsons. Watson arrived home at noon, and told his wife to get him some breakfast. Mrs. Watson, who was in bed at the time, asked him to wait a moment. The reply seemed to enrage him; for he dragged her from the bed to the floor and jumped on her, threatening all the time to kill her. He was so violent that the woman finally rushed from the house, calling for help. Watson grabbed a club and started after her across the field with the apparent determination of carrying out his threat to end her life.

Mrs. Bolton heard her sister's cries and called to Joseph, saying: "James is trying to kill Aunt Marion." Bolton picked up a 22-caliber rifle which was in

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REGULATE THE LIVER
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MERRIMACK, PALMER AND MIDDLE STREETS.

GOOD SOAP
GIVEN AWAY.

We have just received for a sale to begin today

200 Boxes of Ives Family Soap,
25 Boxes of Fairy Toilet Soap.

The "Ives Family Soap" is now well known by our customers, as we have already distributed over 1000 boxes in Lowell, and we know it is better than lots of Soap sold for 5c. and 8c. a cake.

Our Proposition:

It is to sell 8 cakes of "Ives Family" for 25c., or a whole of 100 cakes for \$3.00, and with every sale of 8 cakes will

Be Given Free

1 cake of the celebrated "Fairy" Toilet Soap, white, perfumed and floats, as nice and smooth a Toilet Soap as sold anywhere for 10c. a cake. Remember 8 cakes of "Ives" for 25c. and 1 cake "Fairy" Soap free, and with 1 box "Ives" (100 cakes) we give 8 cakes "Fairy" Soap.

Don't forget the Soap is all the better the older it is.

KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

A. G. Pollard & Co.